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CAPTAIN AMERICA

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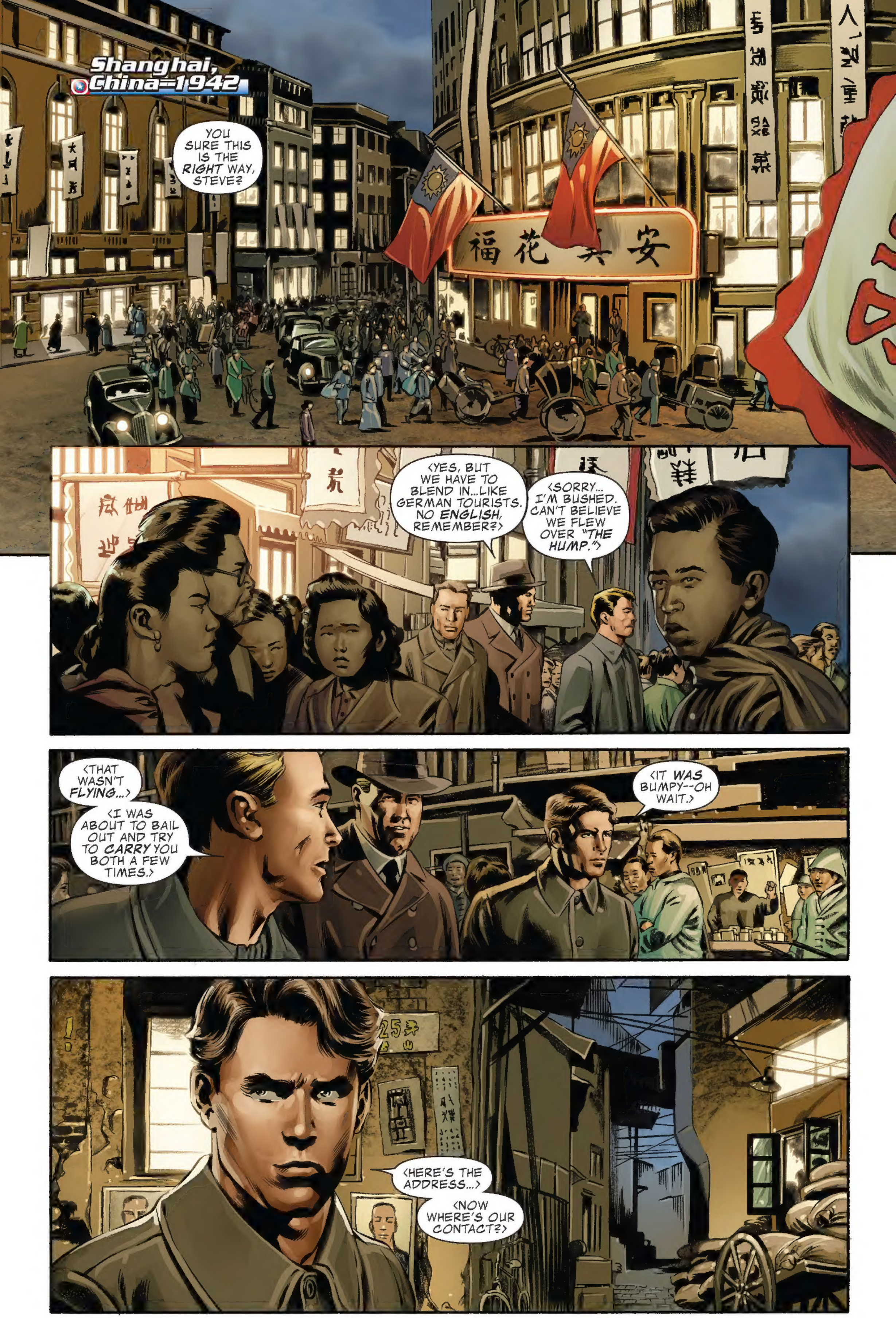
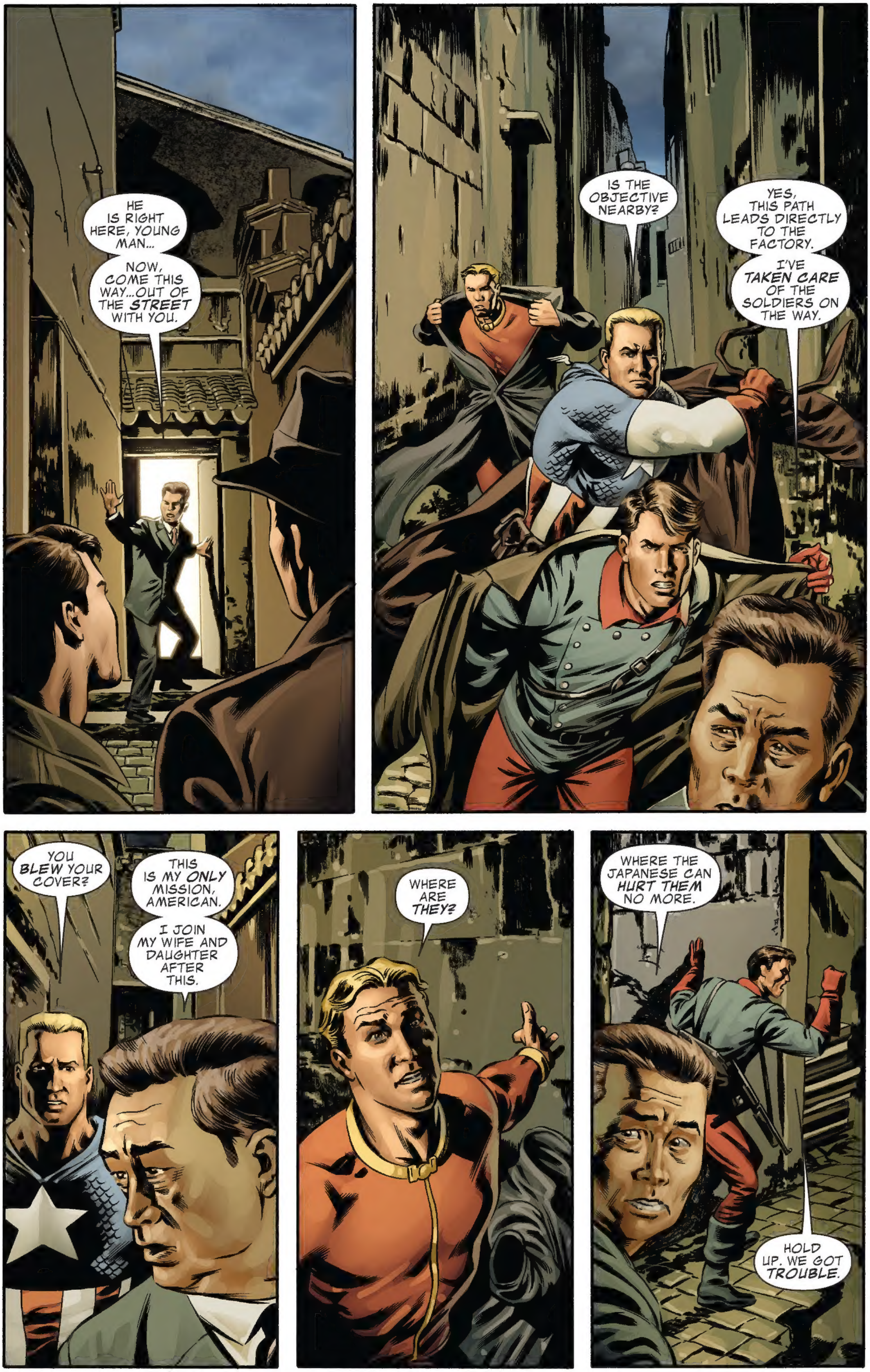
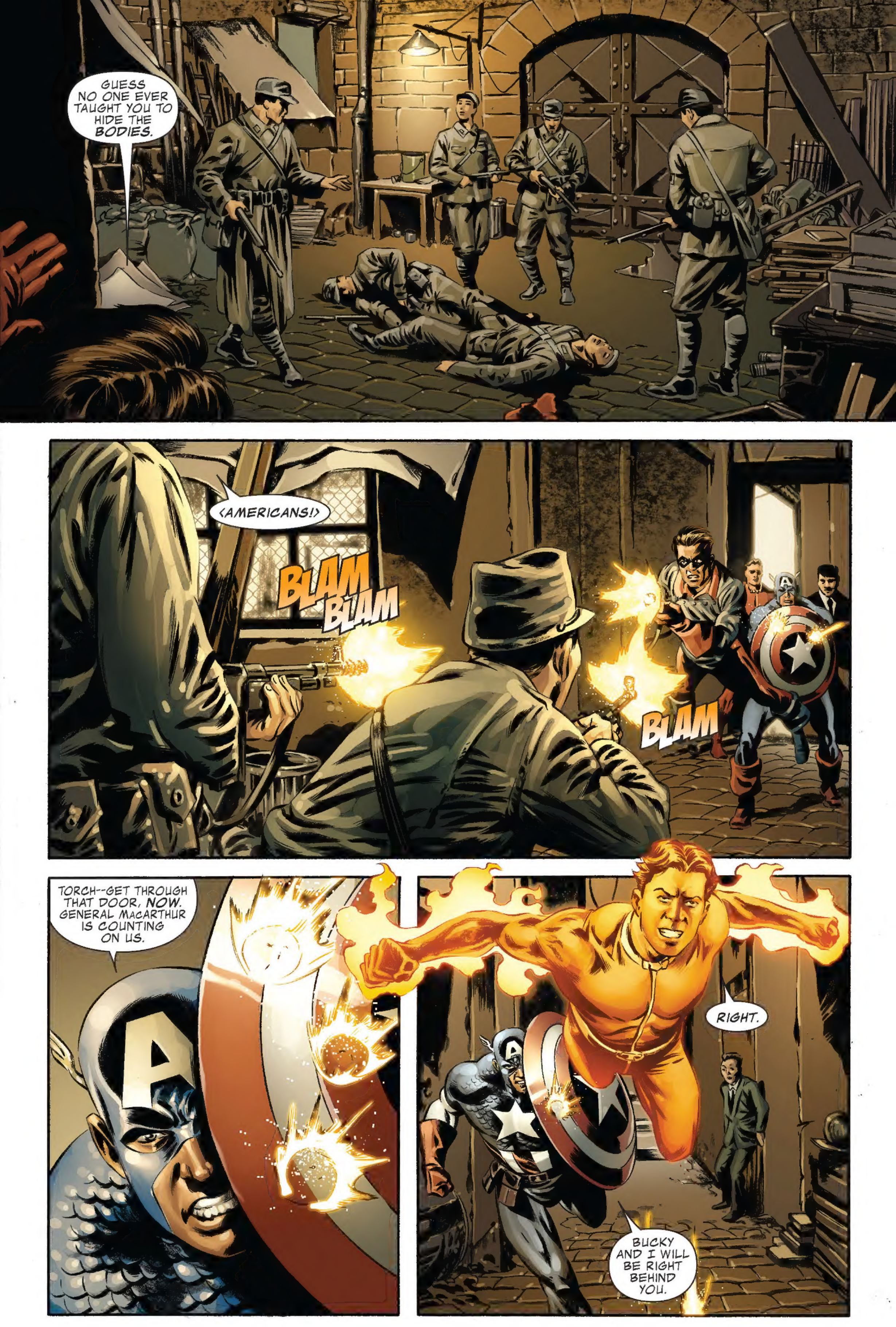
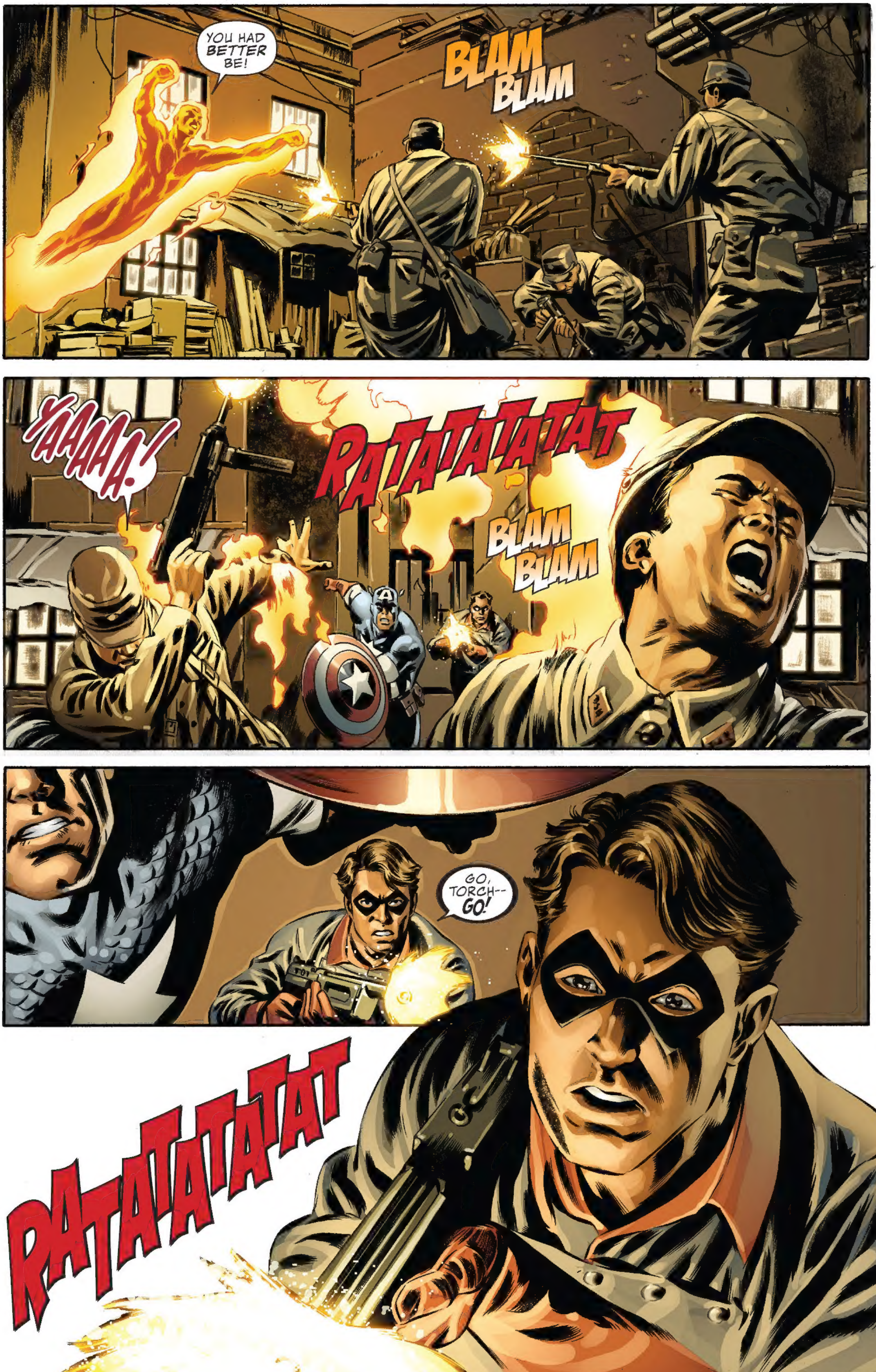
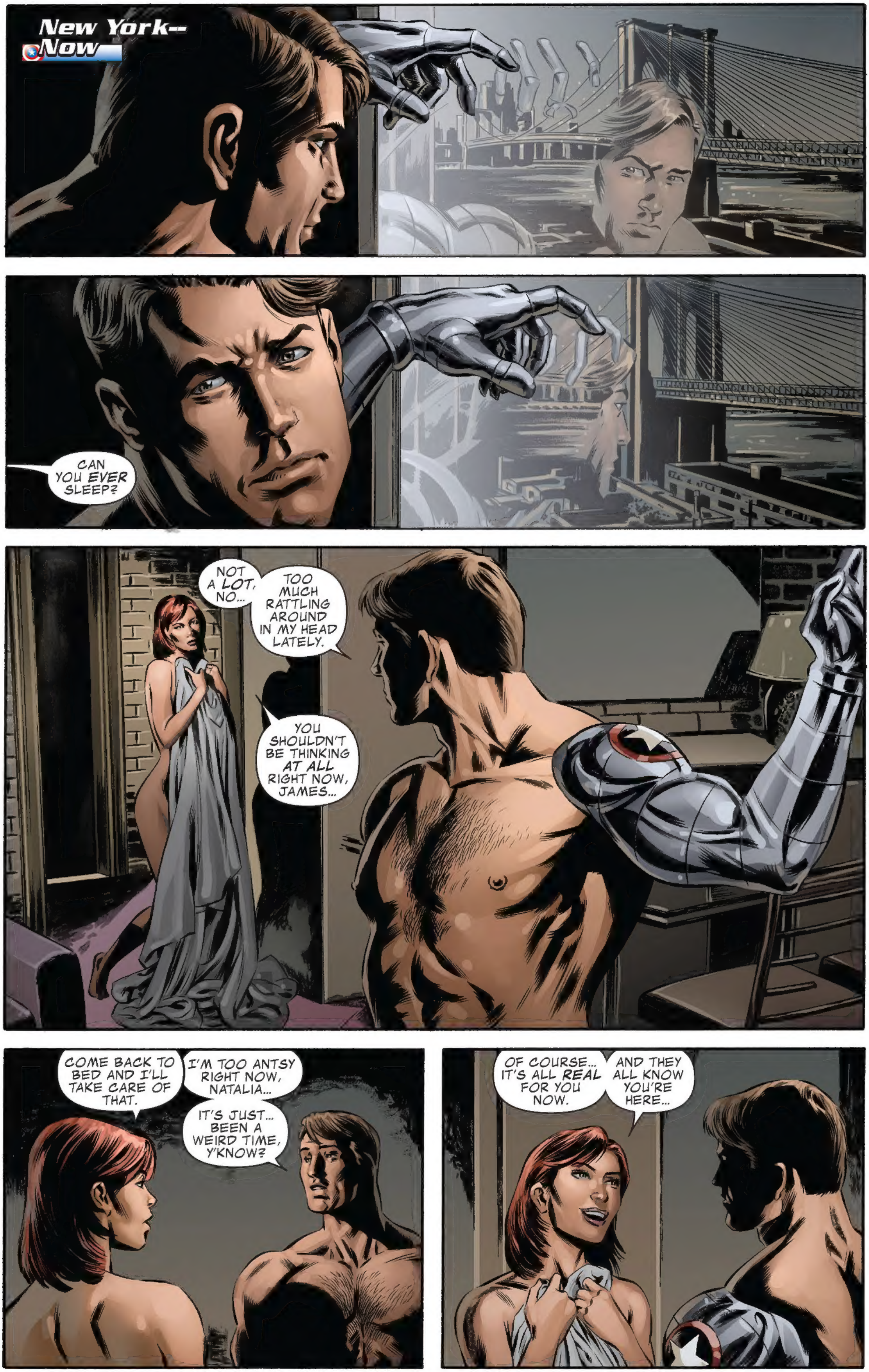
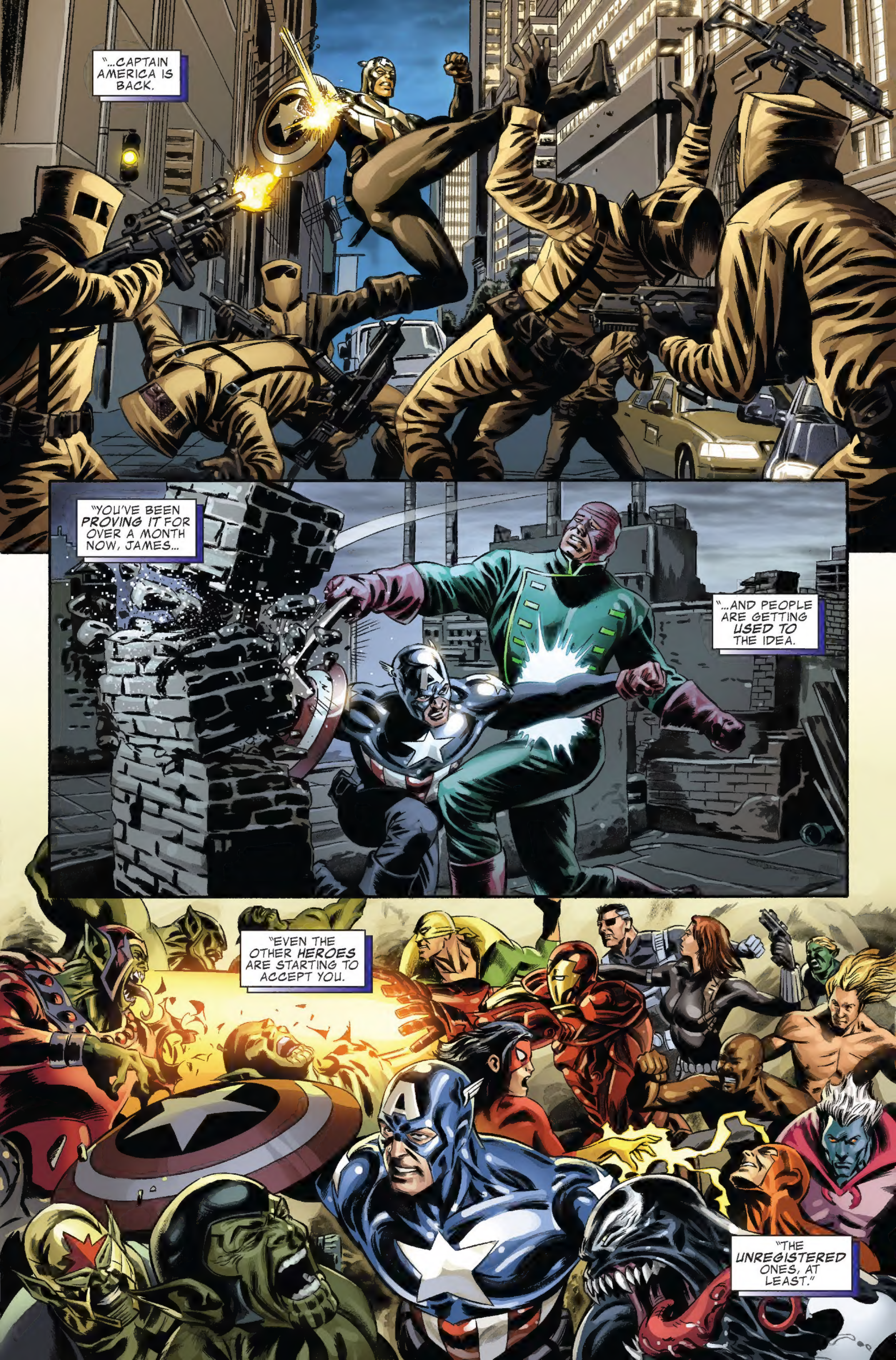

Shanghai, China—1942
YOU SURE THIS IS THE *RIGHT* WAY, STEVE?
<YES, BUT WE HAVE TO BLEND IN...LIKE GERMAN TOURISTS. NO *ENGLISH*, REMEMBER?>
<SORRY... I'M BUSHED. CAN'T BELIEVE WE FLEW OVER "*THE HUMP*.">
<THAT WASN'T *FLYING*...>
<I WAS ABOUT TO BAIL OUT AND TRY TO *CARRY* YOU BOTH A FEW TIMES.>
<IT *WAS* BUMPY--OH WAIT.>
<HERE'S THE ADDRESS...>
<NOW WHERE'S OUR CONTACT?>

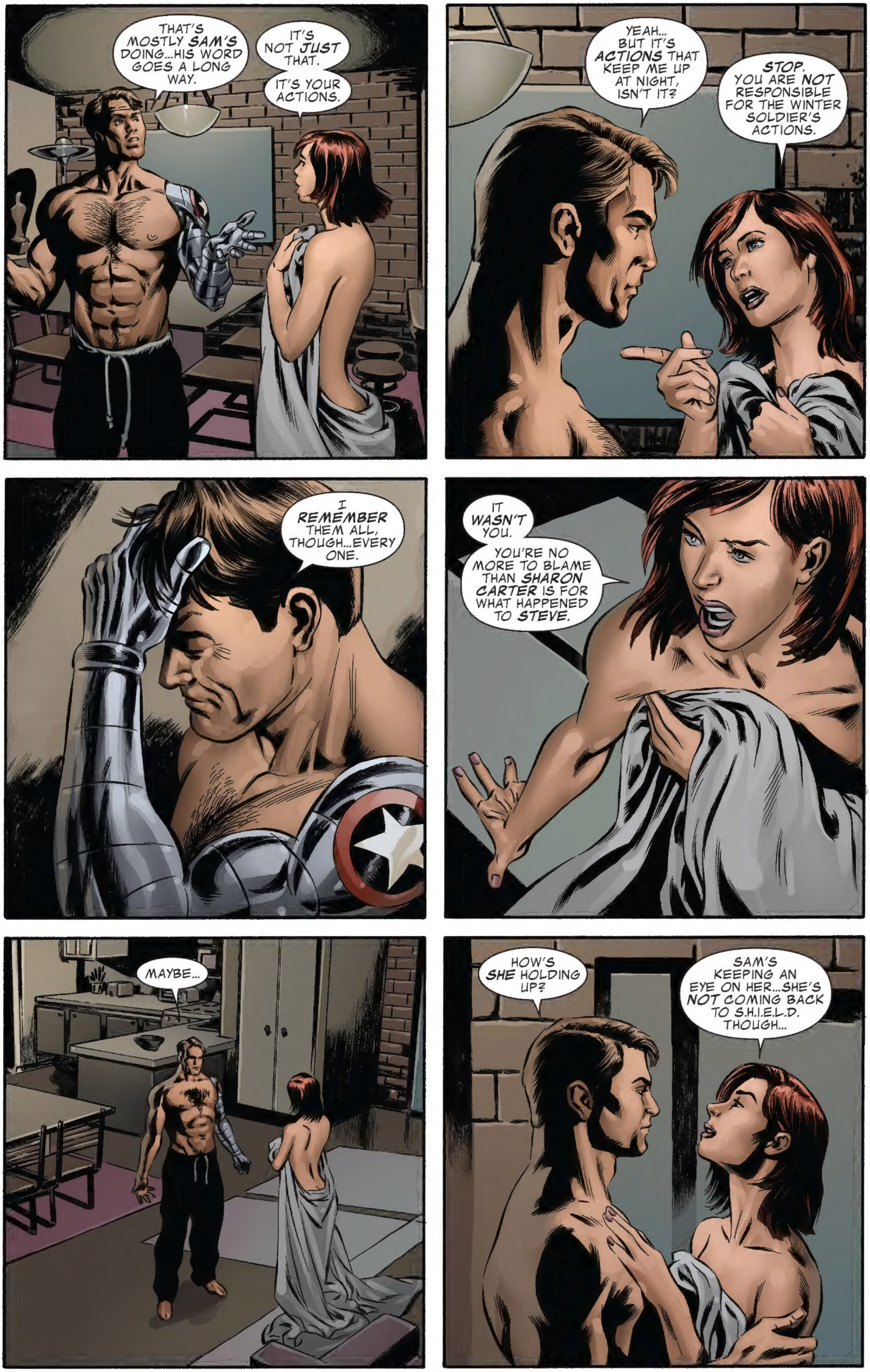

HE IS RIGHT HERE, YOUNG MAN...
NOW, COME THIS WAY...OUT OF THE *STREET* WITH YOU.
IS THE OBJECTIVE NEARBY?
YES, THIS PATH LEADS DIRECTLY TO THE FACTORY.
I'VE *TAKEN CARE* OF THE SOLDIERS ON THE WAY.
YOU *BLEW* YOUR COVER?
THIS IS MY *ONLY* MISSION, AMERICAN.
I JOIN MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER AFTER THIS.
WHERE ARE *THEY?*
WHERE THE JAPANESE CAN *HURT THEM* NO MORE.
HOLD UP. WE GOT *TROUBLE.*

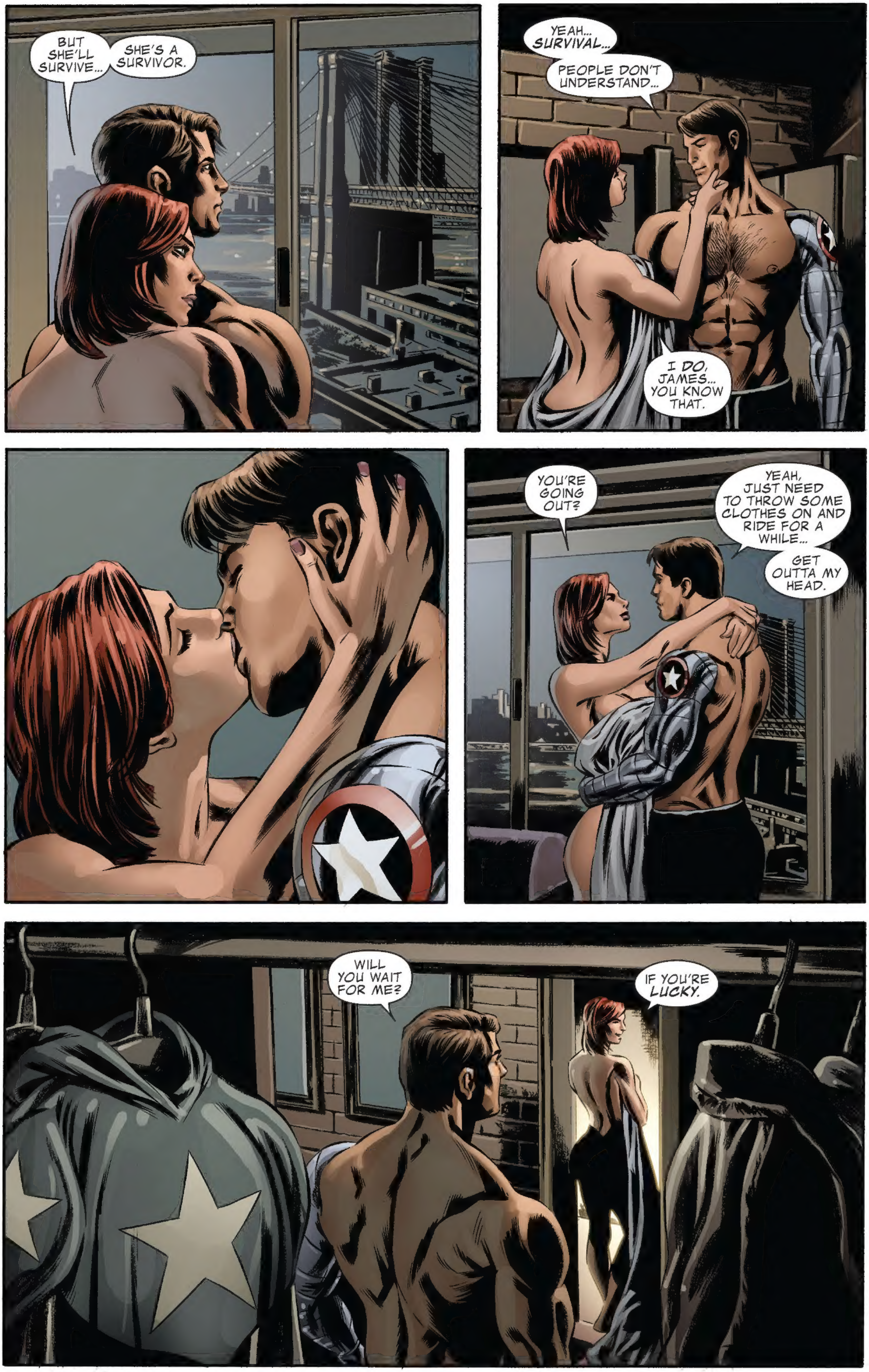

GUESS NO ONE EVER TAUGHT YOU TO HIDE THE *BODIES.*
‹AMERICANS!›
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
TORCH--GET THROUGH THAT DOOR, *NOW.* GENERAL MACARTHUR IS COUNTING ON US.
RIGHT.
BUCKY AND I WILL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

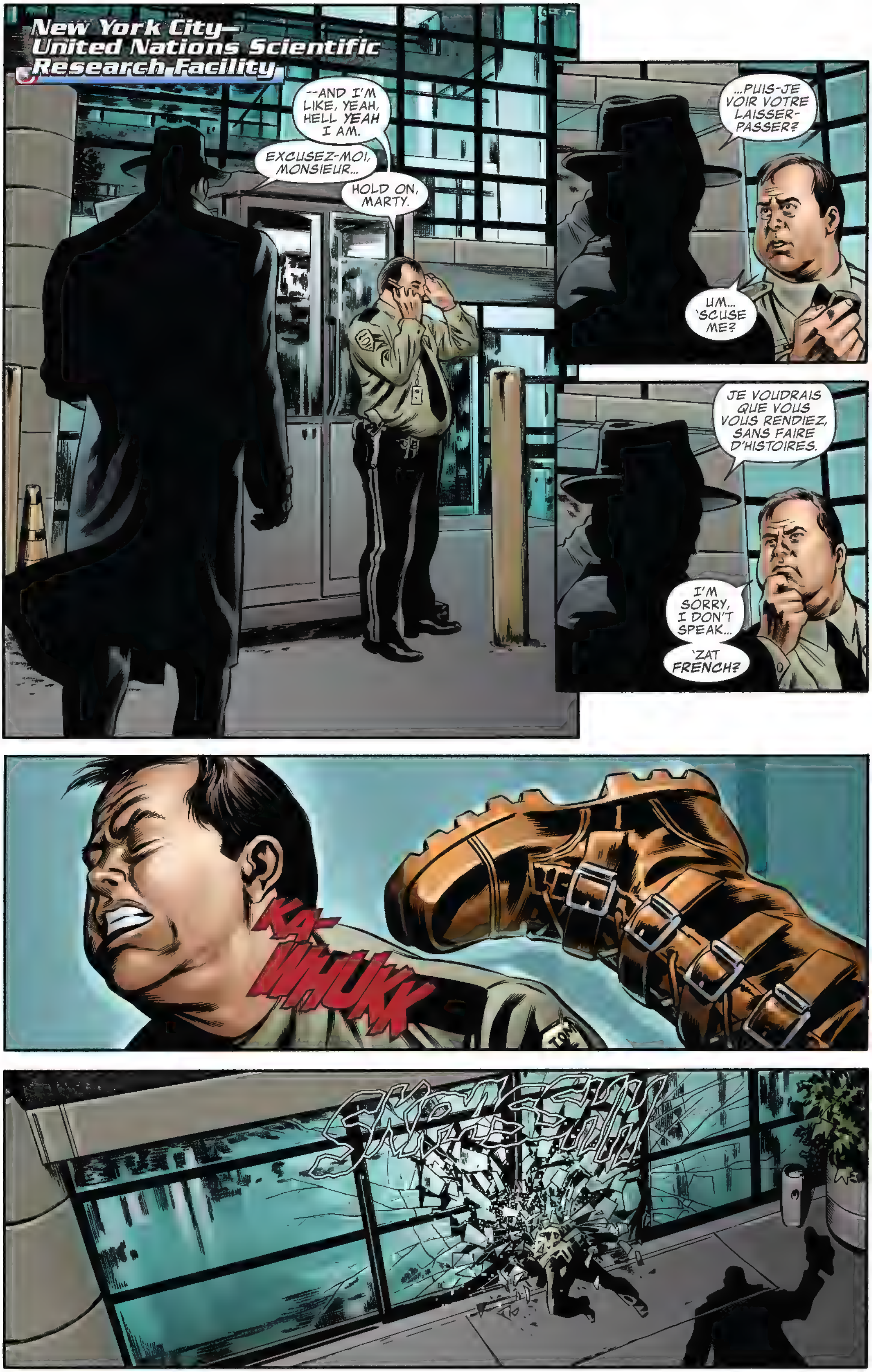

YOU HAD BETTER BE!
BLAM BLAM
YAAAAA!
RATATATATAT
BLAM BLAM
GO, TORCH-- GO!
RATATATATAT

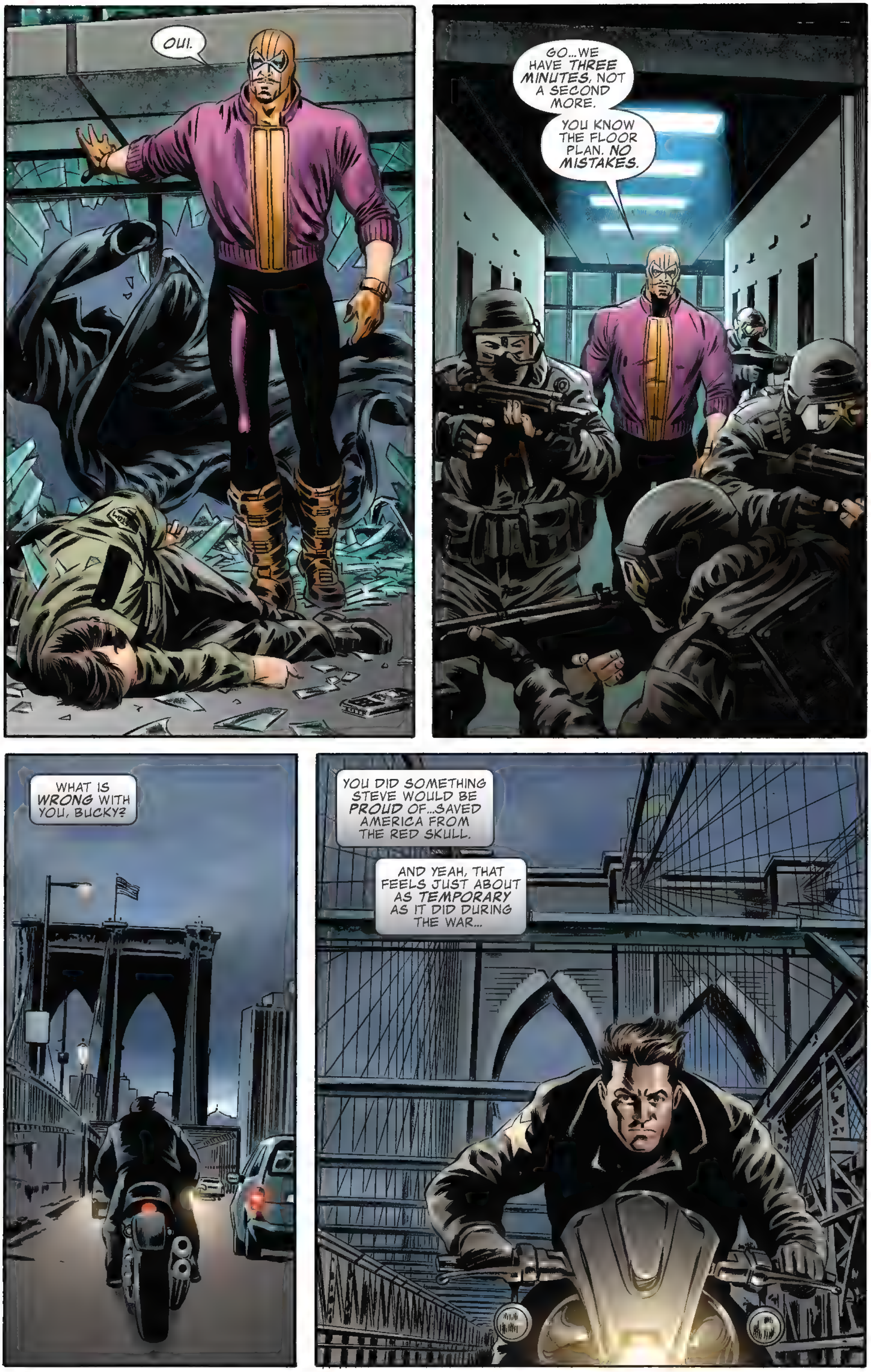

New York-- Now
CAN YOU *EVER* SLEEP?
NOT A *LOT*, NO...
TOO MUCH RATTLING AROUND IN MY HEAD LATELY.
YOU SHOULDN'T BE THINKING *AT ALL* RIGHT NOW, JAMES...
COME BACK TO BED AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT.
I'M TOO ANTSY RIGHT NOW, NATALIA...
IT'S JUST... BEEN A WEIRD TIME, Y'KNOW?
OF COURSE... IT'S ALL *REAL* FOR YOU NOW.
AND THEY ALL KNOW YOU'RE HERE...

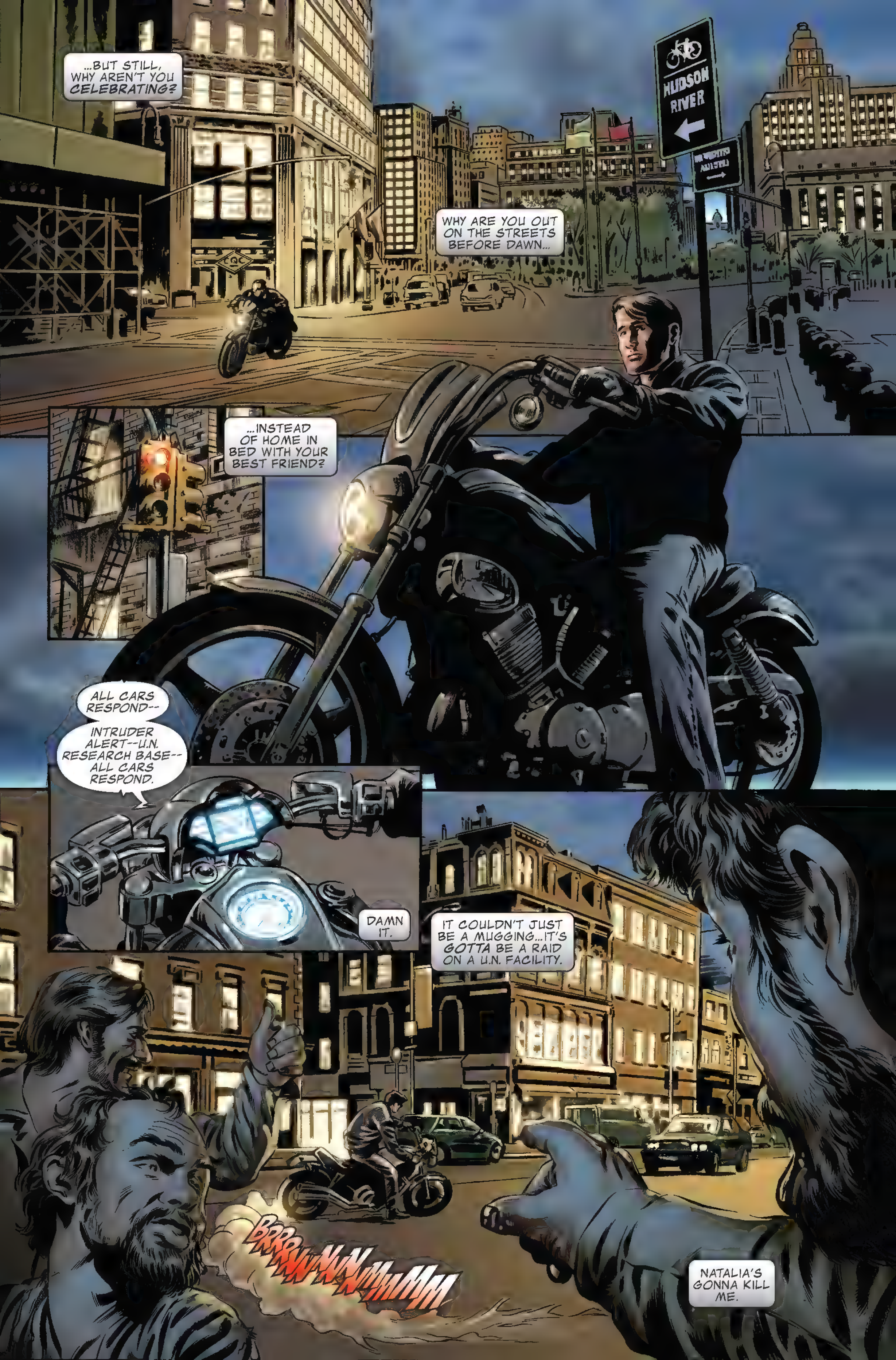

"...CAPTAIN AMERICA IS BACK.
"YOU'VE BEEN *PROVING IT* FOR OVER A MONTH NOW, JAMES...
"...AND PEOPLE ARE GETTING *USED TO* THE IDEA.
"EVEN THE OTHER *HEROES* ARE STARTING TO ACCEPT YOU.
"THE *UNREGISTERED* ONES, AT LEAST."

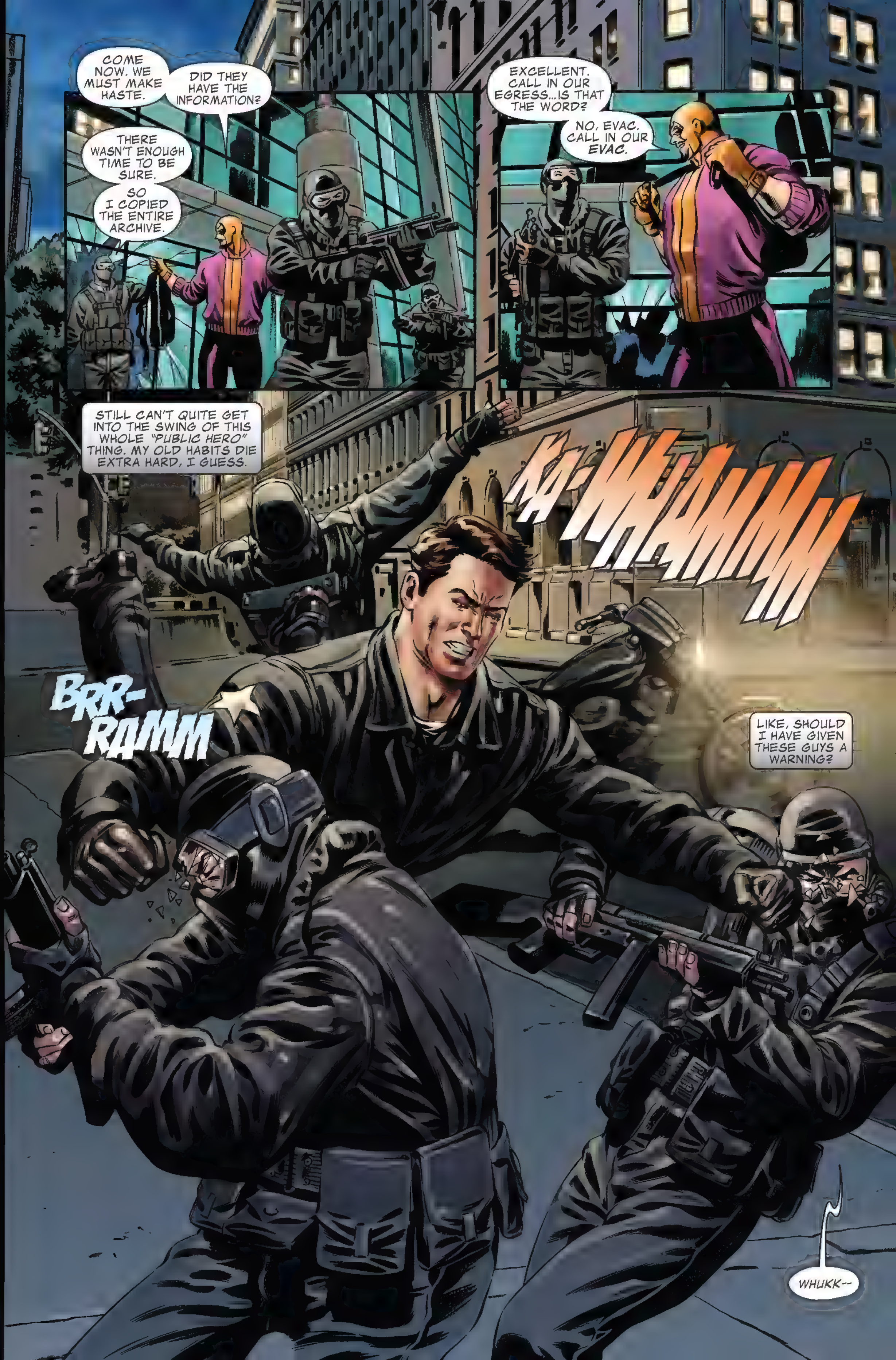

THAT'S MOSTLY SAM'S DOING...HIS WORD GOES A LONG WAY.
IT'S NOT JUST THAT.
IT'S YOUR ACTIONS.
YEAH... BUT IT'S ACTIONS THAT KEEP ME UP AT NIGHT, ISN'T IT?
STOP. YOU ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WINTER SOLDIER'S ACTIONS.
I REMEMBER THEM ALL, THOUGH...EVERY ONE.
IT WASN'T YOU.
YOU'RE NO MORE TO BLAME THAN SHARON CARTER IS FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO STEVE.
MAYBE...
HOW'S SHE HOLDING UP?
SAM'S KEEPING AN EYE ON HER...SHE'S NOT COMING BACK TO S.H.I.E.L.D. THOUGH...

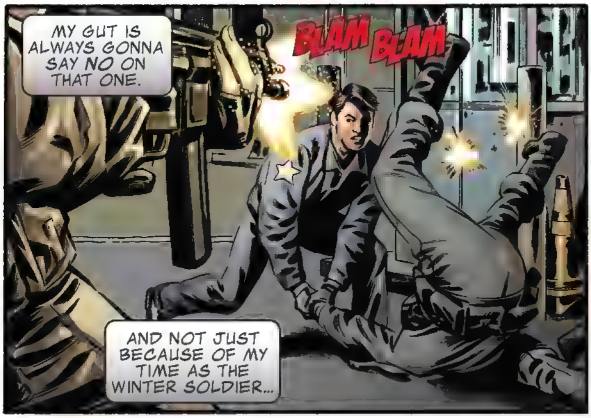

BUT SHE'LL SURVIVE...
SHE'S A SURVIVOR.
YEAH... *SURVIVAL*...
PEOPLE DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I *DO*, JAMES... YOU KNOW THAT.
YOU'RE GOING OUT?
YEAH, JUST NEED TO THROW SOME CLOTHES ON AND RIDE FOR A WHILE...
GET OUTTA MY HEAD.
WILL YOU WAIT FOR ME?
IF YOU'RE *LUCKY*.

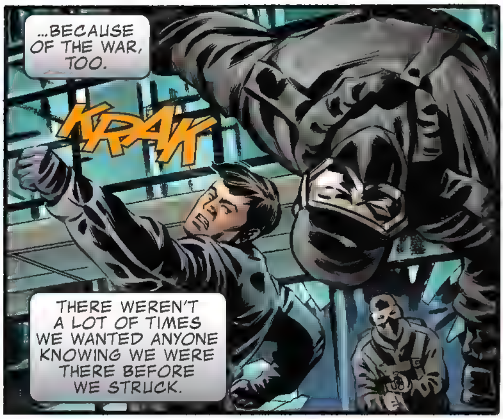

New York City— United Nations Scientific Research Facility
--AND I'M LIKE, YEAH, HELL *YEAH* I AM.
EXCUSEZ-MOI, MONSIEUR...
HOLD ON, MARTY.
...PUIS-JE VOIR VOTRE LAISSER-PASSER?
UM... 'SCUSE ME?
JE VOUDRAIS QUE VOUS VOUS RENDIEZ, SANS FAIRE D'HISTOIRES.
I'M SORRY, I DON'T SPEAK...
'ZAT FRENCH?
KA-WHUKK
TOM
SKRASSH!!

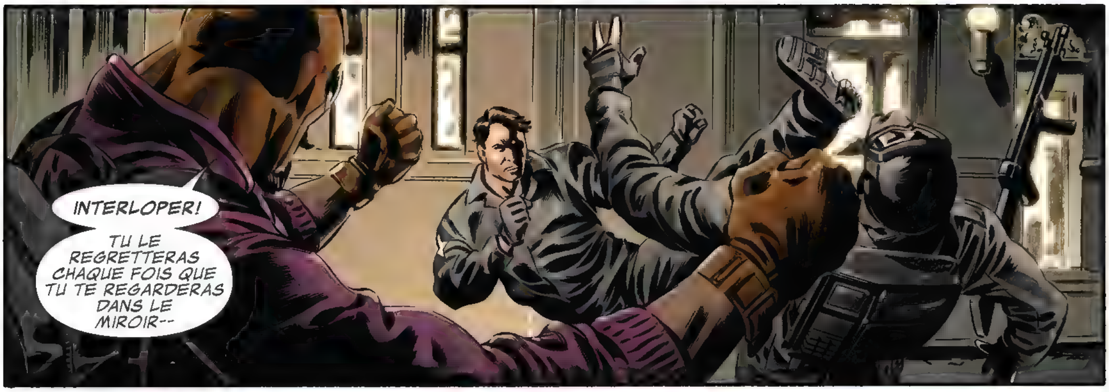

OUI.
GO...WE HAVE THREE MINUTES, NOT A SECOND MORE.
YOU KNOW THE FLOOR PLAN. NO MISTAKES.
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU, BUCKY?
YOU DID SOMETHING STEVE WOULD BE PROUD OF...SAVED AMERICA FROM THE RED SKULL.
AND YEAH, THAT FEELS JUST ABOUT AS TEMPORARY AS IT DID DURING THE WAR...

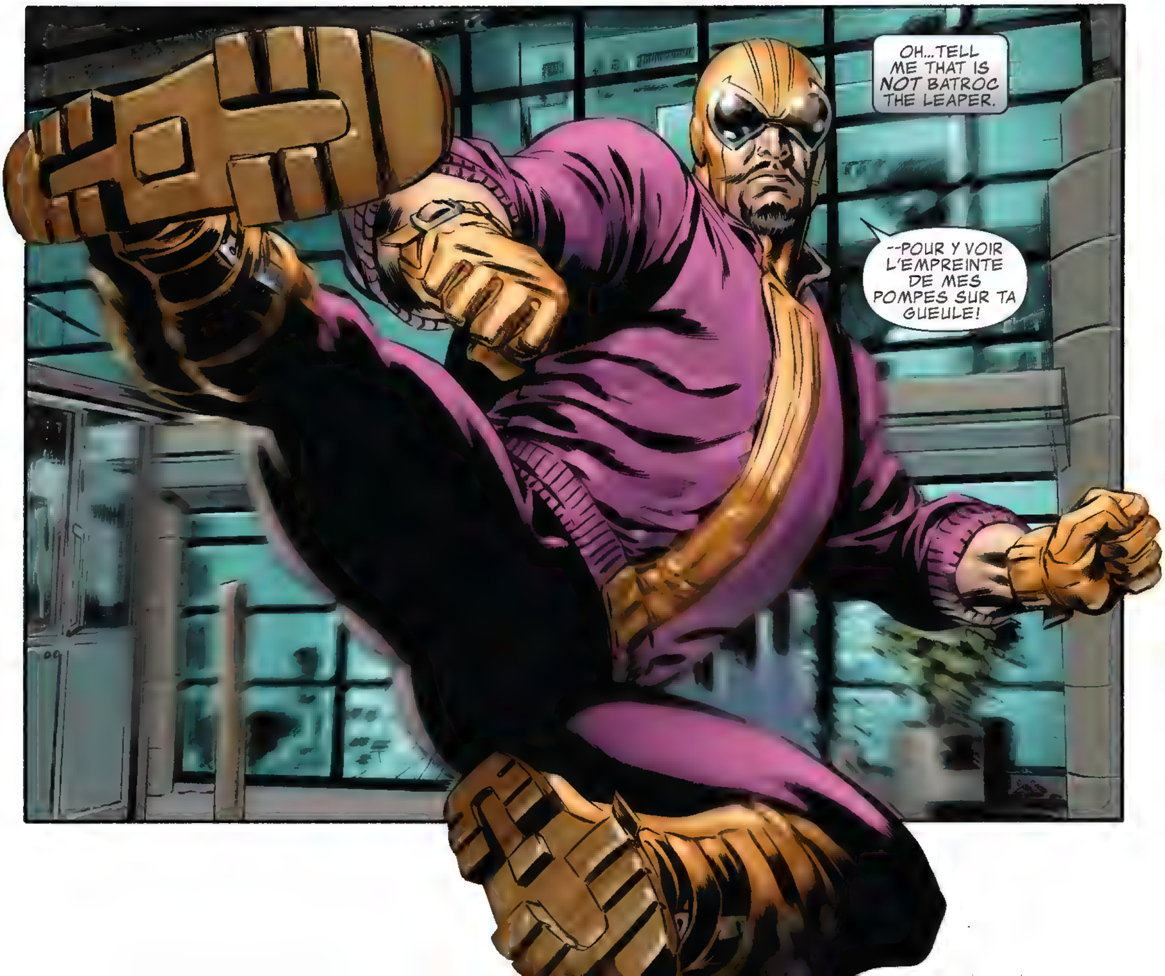

...BUT STILL, WHY AREN'T YOU CELEBRATING?
CQC
HUDSON RIVER
WHY ARE YOU OUT ON THE STREETS BEFORE DAWN...
...INSTEAD OF HOME IN BED WITH YOUR BEST FRIEND?
ALL CARS RESPOND--
INTRUDER ALERT--U.N. RESEARCH BASE--ALL CARS RESPOND.
DAMN IT.
IT COULDN'T JUST BE A MUGGING...IT'S *GOTTA* BE A RAID ON A U.N. FACILITY.
BRRRNNNNMMMMM
NATALIA'S GONNA KILL ME.

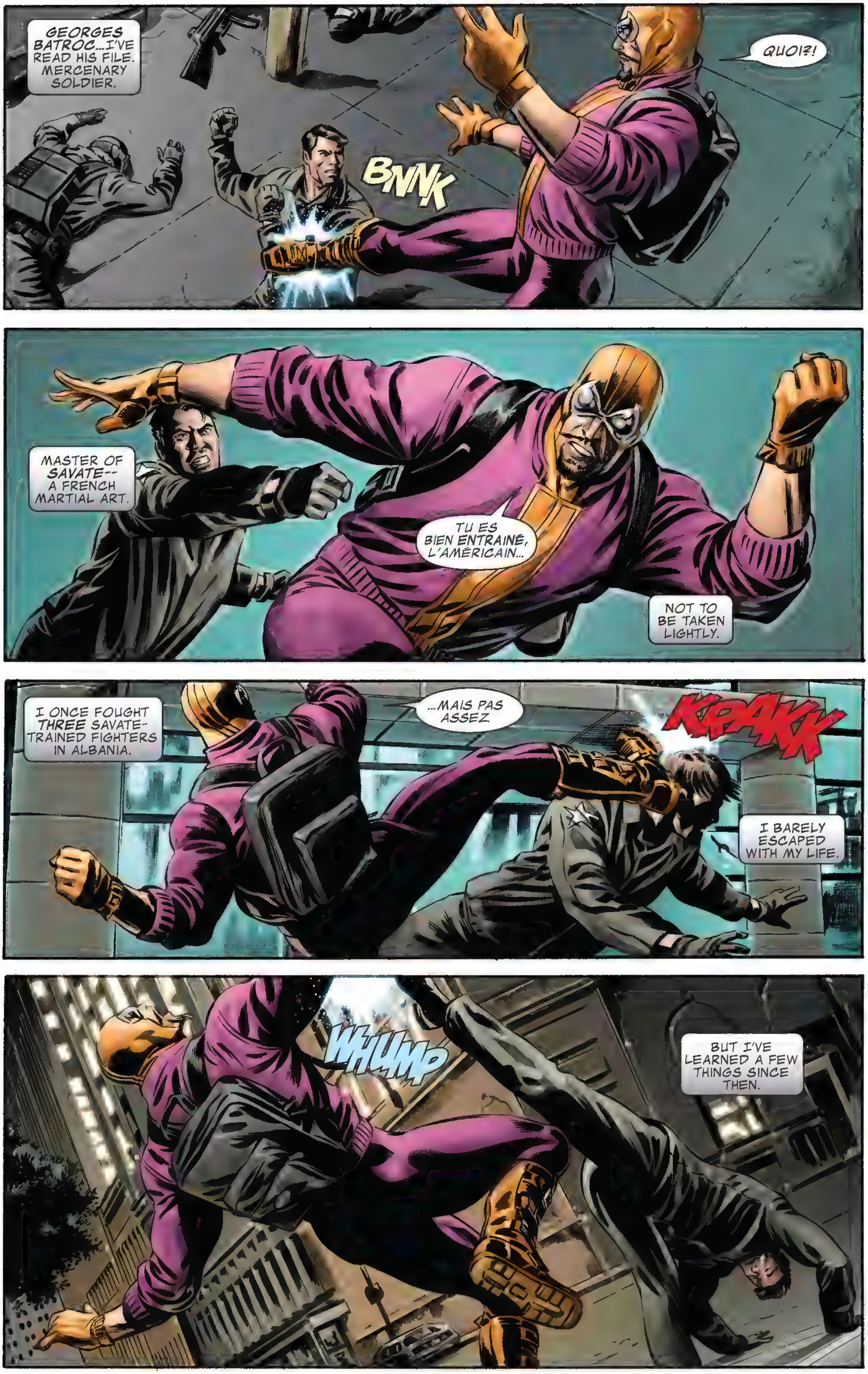

COME NOW. WE MUST MAKE HASTE.
DID THEY HAVE THE INFORMATION?
THERE WASN'T ENOUGH TIME TO BE SURE.
SO I COPIED THE ENTIRE ARCHIVE.
EXCELLENT. CALL IN OUR EGRESS...IS THAT THE WORD?
NO, EVAC. CALL IN OUR EVAC.
STILL CAN'T QUITE GET INTO THE SWING OF THIS WHOLE "PUBLIC HERO" THING. MY OLD HABITS DIE EXTRA HARD, I GUESS.
KA-WHAMMM
BRR-RAMM
LIKE, SHOULD I HAVE GIVEN THESE GUYS A WARNING?
WHUKK--

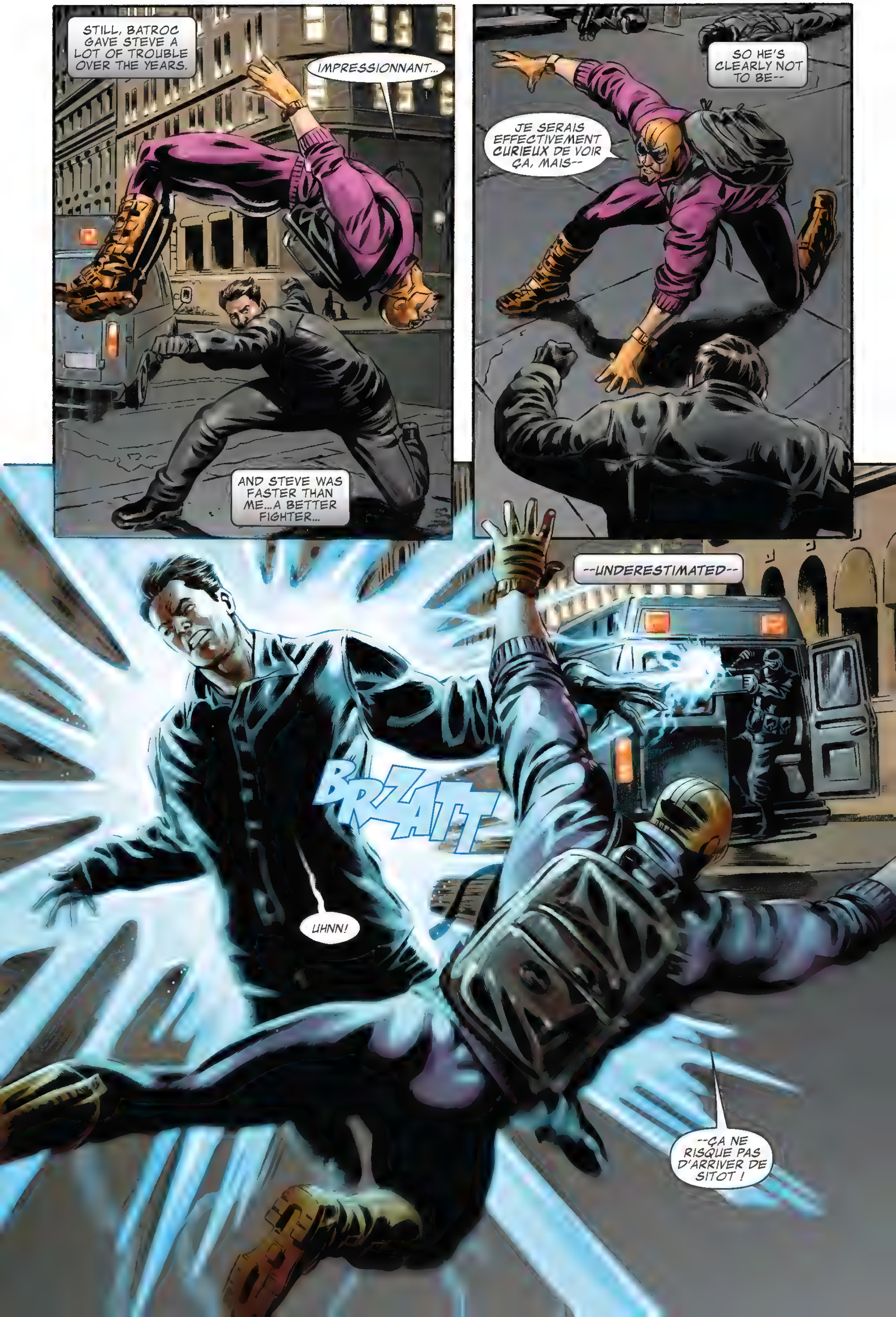

MY GUT IS ALWAYS GONNA SAY *NO* ON THAT ONE.
BLAM BLAM
AND NOT JUST BECAUSE OF MY TIME AS THE WINTER SOLDIER...

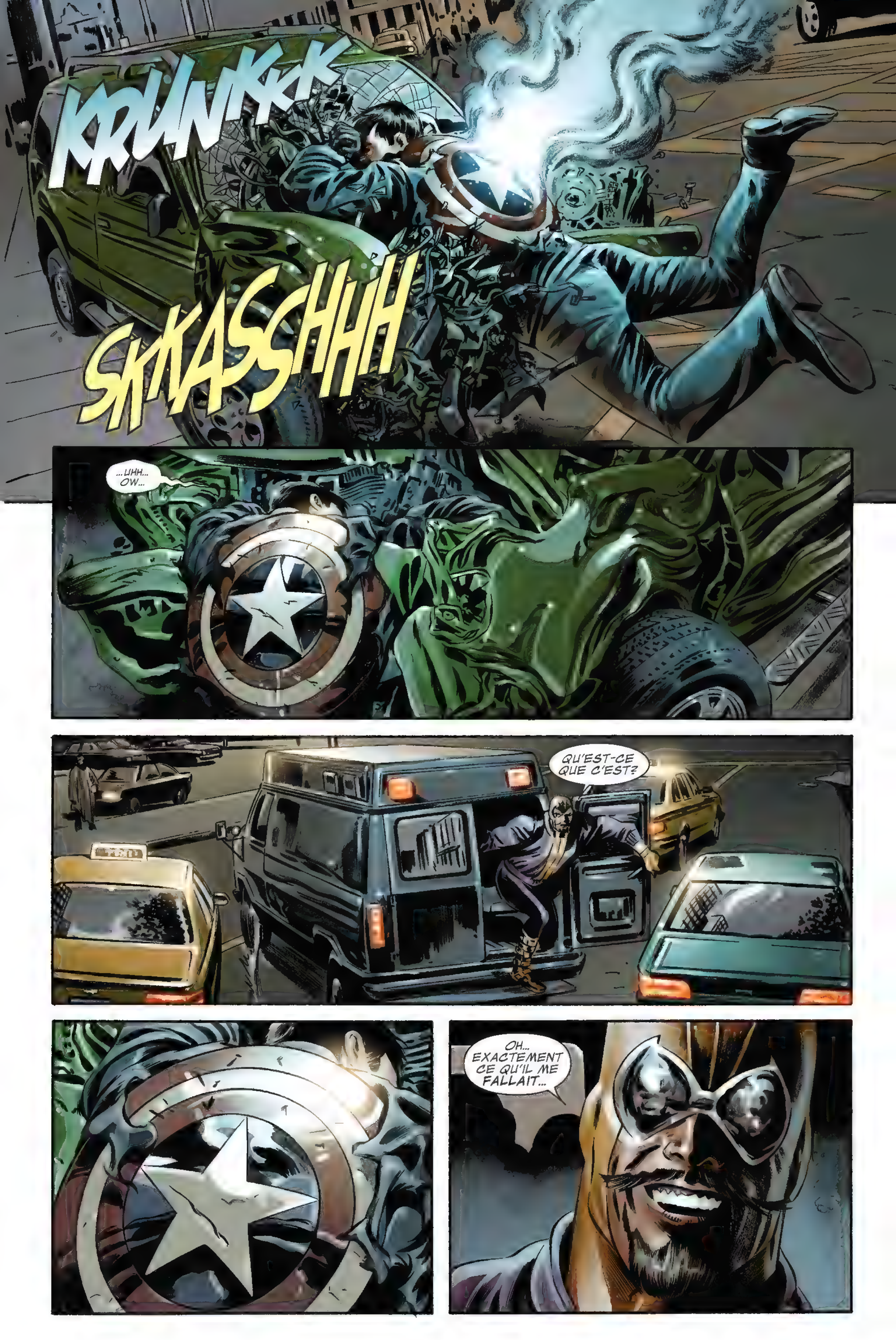

...BECAUSE OF THE WAR, TOO.
KRAK
THERE WEREN'T A LOT OF TIMES WE WANTED ANYONE KNOWING WE WERE THERE BEFORE WE STRUCK.

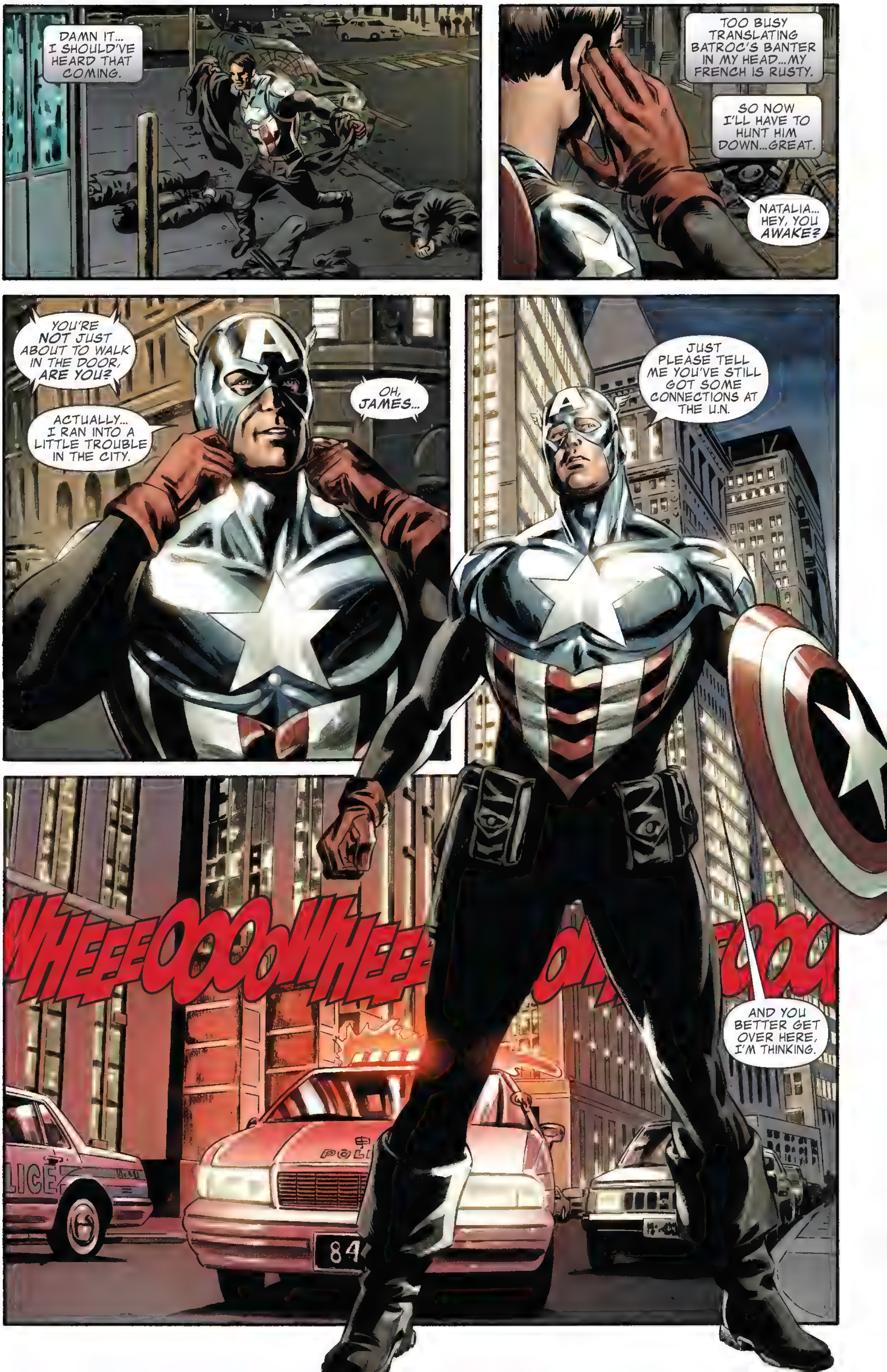

INTERLOPER!
TU LE REGRETTERAS CHAQUE FOIS QUE TU TE REGARDERAS DANS LE MIROIR--

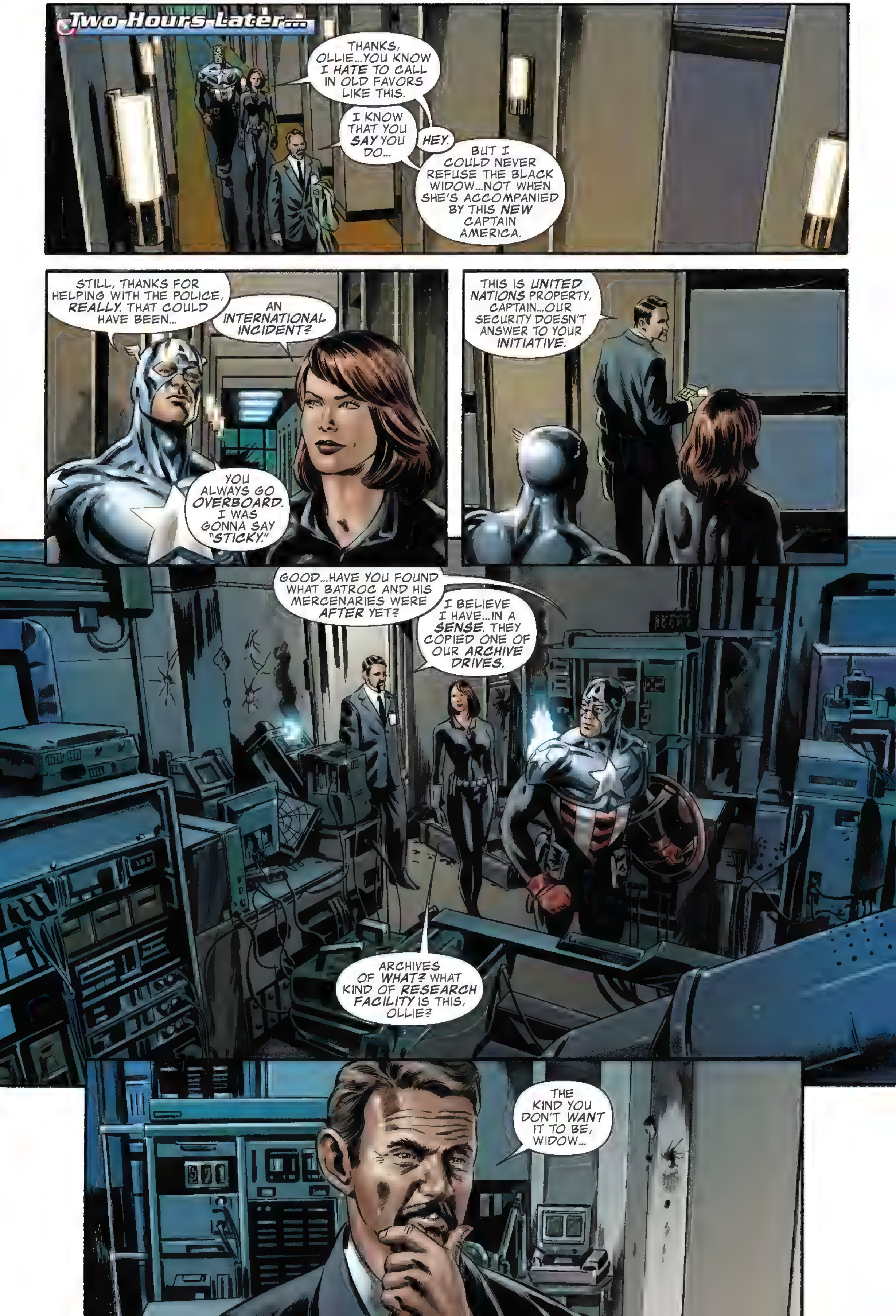

OH...TELL ME THAT IS *NOT* BATROC THE LEAPER.
--POUR Y VOIR L'EMPREINTE DE MES POMPES SUR TA GUEULE!

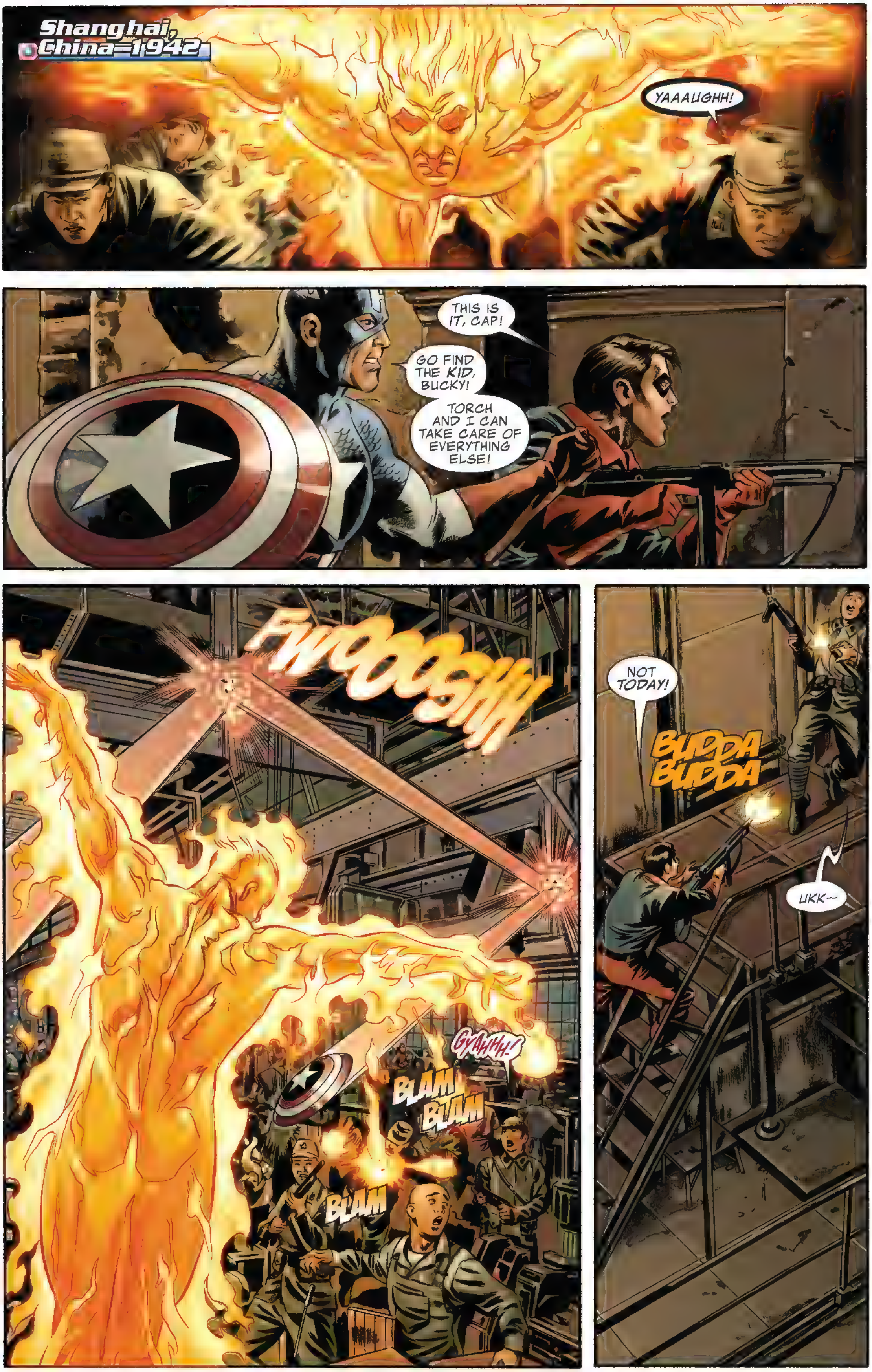

GEORGES BATROC...I'VE READ HIS FILE. MERCENARY SOLDIER.
QUOI?!
BNNK
MASTER OF SAVATE-- A FRENCH MARTIAL ART.
TU ES BIEN ENTRAINÉ, L'AMÉRICAIN...
NOT TO BE TAKEN LIGHTLY.
I ONCE FOUGHT THREE SAVATE-TRAINED FIGHTERS IN ALBANIA.
...MAIS PAS ASSEZ.
KRAKK
I BARELY ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE.
WHUMP
BUT I'VE LEARNED A FEW THINGS SINCE THEN.

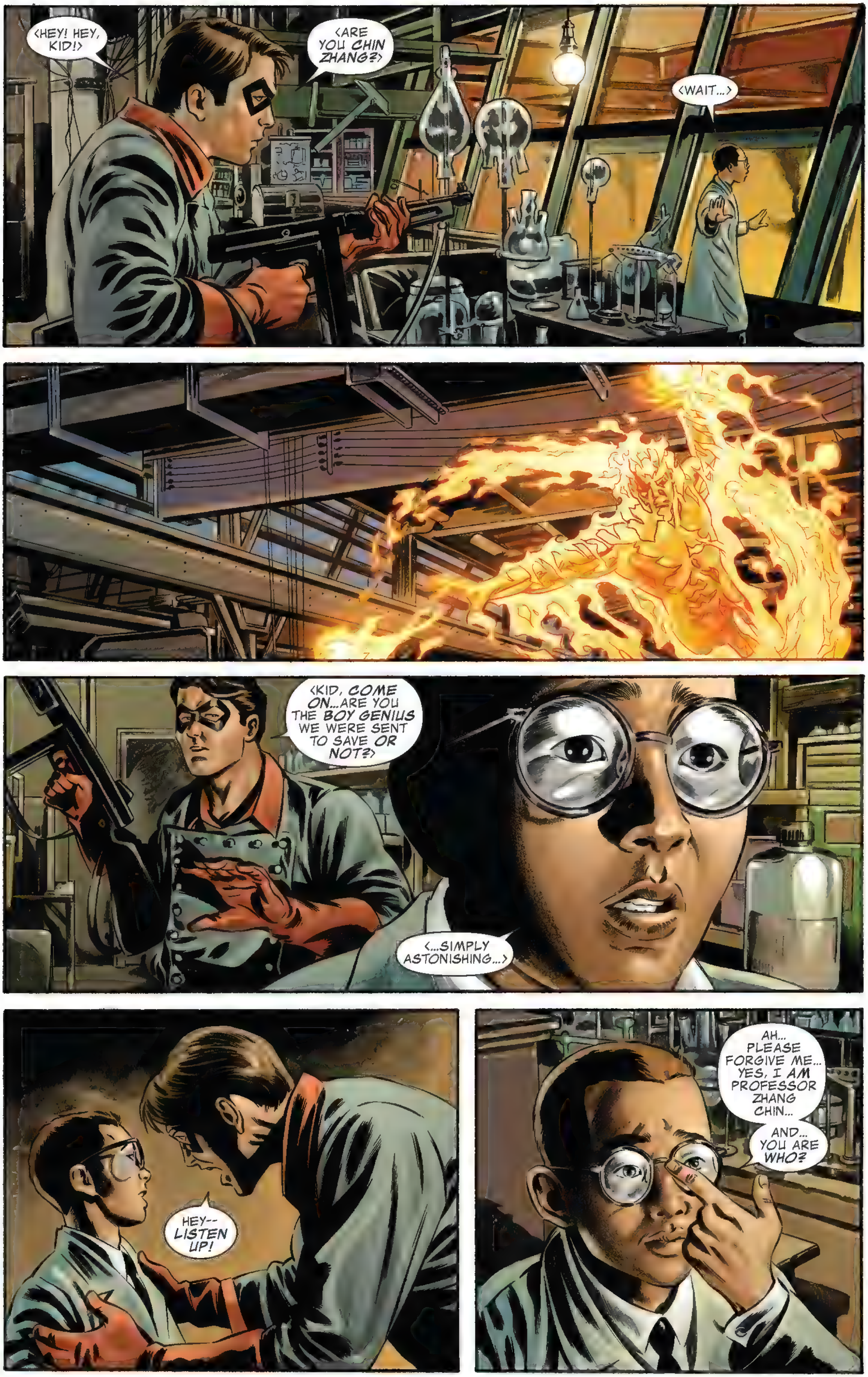

STILL, BATROC GAVE STEVE A LOT OF TROUBLE OVER THE YEARS.
IMPRESSIONNANT...
AND STEVE WAS FASTER THAN ME...A BETTER FIGHTER...
SO HE'S CLEARLY NOT TO BE--
JE SERAIS EFFECTIVEMENT CURIEUX DE VOIR ÇA, MAIS--
--UNDERESTIMATED--
BRZATT
UHNN!
--ÇA NE RISQUE PAS D'ARRIVER DE SITOT !

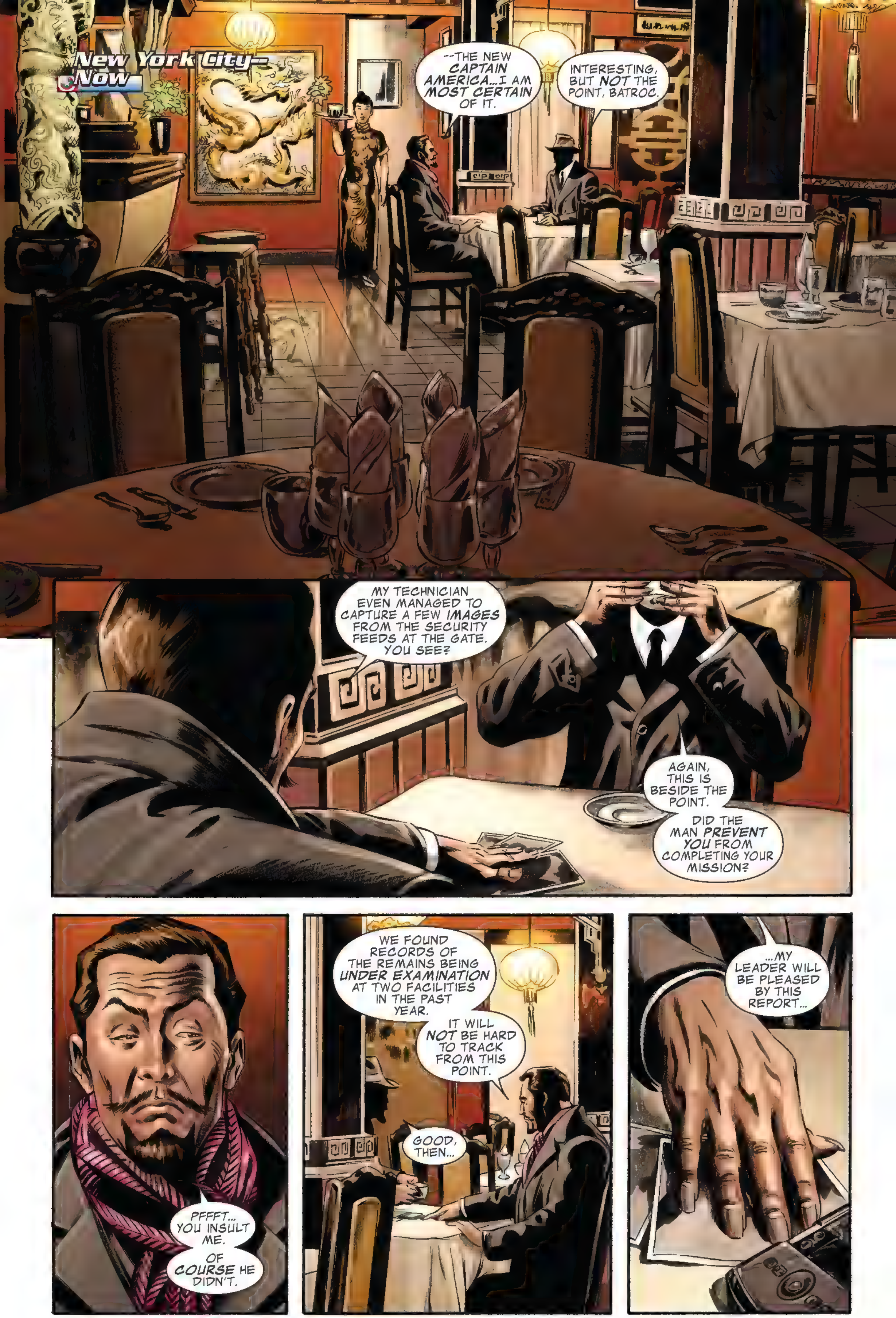

KRUNKKK
SKKASSHHH
...UHH... OW...
QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST?
OH... EXACTEMENT CE QU'IL ME FALLAIT...

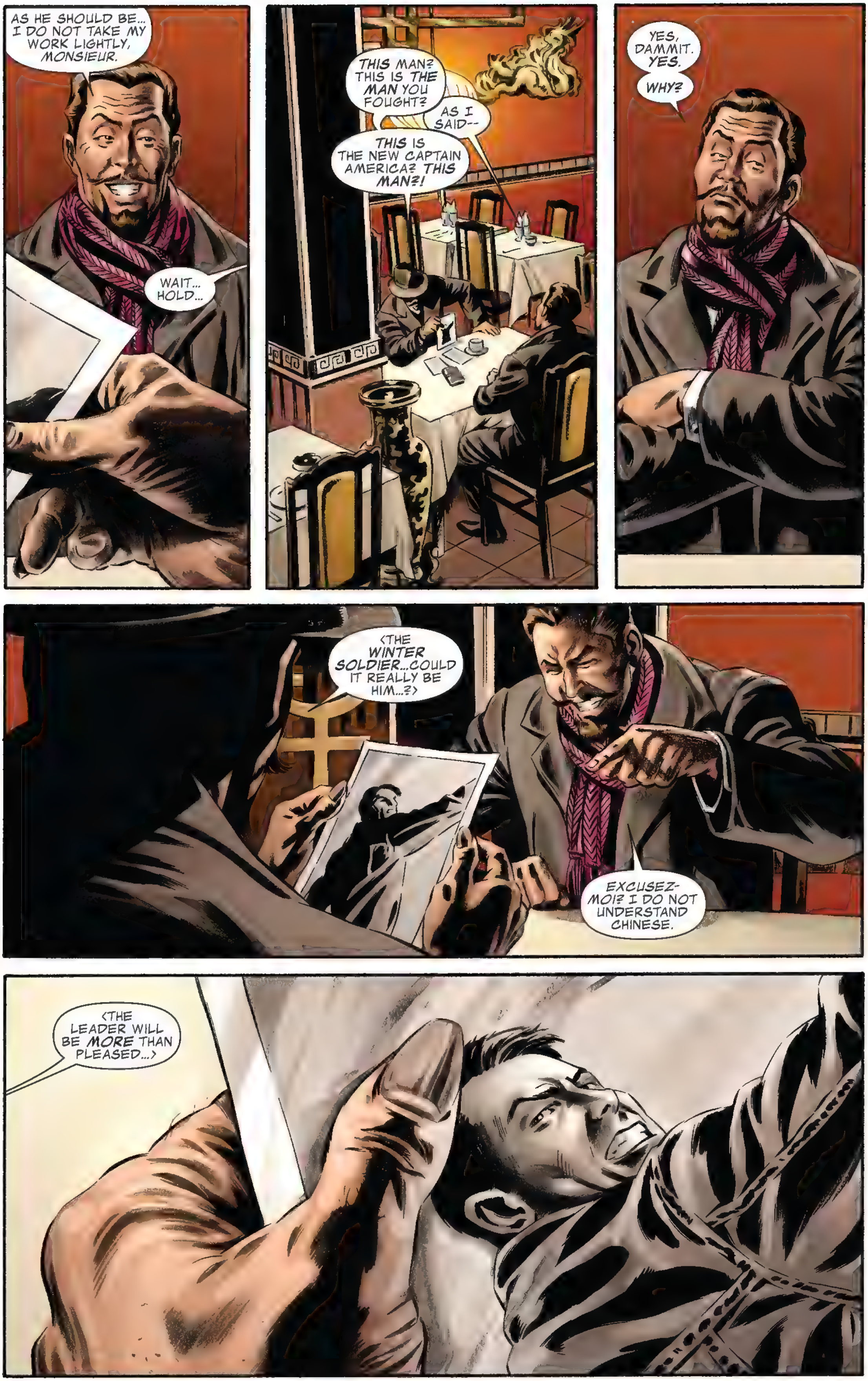

DAMN IT... I SHOULD'VE HEARD THAT COMING.
TOO BUSY TRANSLATING BATROC'S BANTER IN MY HEAD...MY FRENCH IS RUSTY.
SO NOW I'LL HAVE TO HUNT HIM DOWN...GREAT.
NATALIA... HEY, YOU AWAKE?
YOU'RE NOT JUST ABOUT TO WALK IN THE DOOR, ARE YOU?
ACTUALLY... I RAN INTO A LITTLE TROUBLE IN THE CITY.
OH, JAMES...
JUST PLEASE TELL ME YOU'VE STILL GOT SOME CONNECTIONS AT THE U.N.
WHEEEOOOWHEEE
AND YOU BETTER GET OVER HERE, I'M THINKING.
POLI
LICE
84


Two Hours Later...
THANKS, OLLIE...YOU KNOW I *HATE* TO CALL IN OLD FAVORS LIKE THIS.
I KNOW THAT YOU *SAY* YOU DO...
HEY.
BUT I COULD NEVER REFUSE THE BLACK WIDOW...NOT WHEN SHE'S ACCOMPANIED BY THIS *NEW* CAPTAIN AMERICA.
STILL, THANKS FOR HELPING WITH THE POLICE, *REALLY.* THAT COULD HAVE BEEN...
AN *INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT?*
YOU ALWAYS GO *OVERBOARD.* I WAS GONNA SAY *"STICKY."*
THIS IS *UNITED NATIONS* PROPERTY, CAPTAIN...OUR SECURITY DOESN'T ANSWER TO YOUR *INITIATIVE.*
GOOD...HAVE YOU FOUND WHAT BATROC AND HIS MERCENARIES WERE *AFTER* YET?
I BELIEVE I HAVE...IN A *SENSE.* THEY COPIED ONE OF OUR *ARCHIVE DRIVES.*
ARCHIVES OF *WHAT?* WHAT KIND OF *RESEARCH FACILITY* IS THIS, OLLIE?
THE KIND YOU DON'T *WANT* IT TO BE, WIDOW...


Shanghai, China–1942
YAAAUGHH!
THIS IS IT, CAP!
GO FIND THE KID, BUCKY!
TORCH AND I CAN TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING ELSE!
FWOOOSHH
GYAHHH!
BLAM BLAM
BLAM
NOT TODAY!
BUDDA BUDDA
UKK--


<HEY! HEY, KID!>
<ARE YOU CHIN ZHANG?>
<WAIT...>
<KID, COME ON...ARE YOU THE BOY GENIUS WE WERE SENT TO SAVE OR NOT?>
<...SIMPLY ASTONISHING...>
HEY-- LISTEN UP!
AH... PLEASE FORGIVE ME... YES, I AM PROFESSOR ZHANG CHIN...
AND... YOU ARE WHO?


New York City— Now
--THE NEW CAPTAIN AMERICA...I AM MOST CERTAIN OF IT.
INTERESTING, BUT NOT THE POINT, BATROC.
MY TECHNICIAN EVEN MANAGED TO CAPTURE A FEW IMAGES FROM THE SECURITY FEEDS AT THE GATE. YOU SEE?
AGAIN, THIS IS BESIDE THE POINT.
DID THE MAN PREVENT YOU FROM COMPLETING YOUR MISSION?
PFFFT... YOU INSULT ME.
OF COURSE HE DIDN'T.
WE FOUND RECORDS OF THE REMAINS BEING UNDER EXAMINATION AT TWO FACILITIES IN THE PAST YEAR.
IT WILL NOT BE HARD TO TRACK FROM THIS POINT.
GOOD, THEN...
...MY LEADER WILL BE PLEASED BY THIS REPORT...


AS HE SHOULD BE... I DO NOT TAKE MY WORK LIGHTLY, *MONSIEUR.*
WAIT... HOLD...
THIS MAN? THIS IS *THE MAN YOU* FOUGHT?
AS I SAID--
THIS IS THE NEW CAPTAIN AMERICA? *THIS MAN?!*
YES, DAMMIT. *YES.*
WHY?
‹THE *WINTER SOLDIER*...COULD IT REALLY BE HIM...?›
EXCUSEZ-MOI? I DO NOT UNDERSTAND CHINESE.
‹THE LEADER WILL BE *MORE* THAN PLEASED...›

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BRUBAKER • ROSS • LAGUNA • D'ARMATA

CAPTAIN AMERICA

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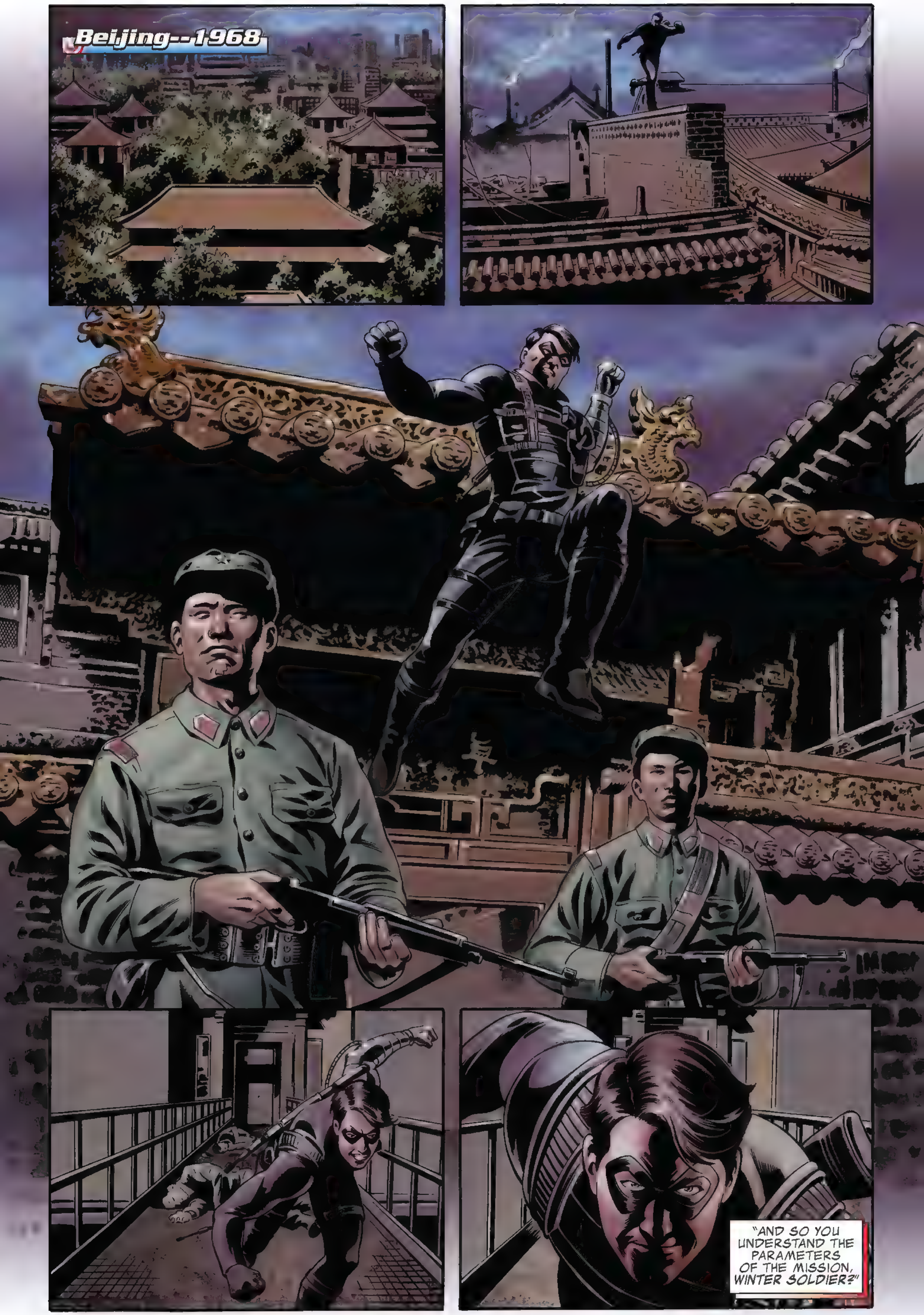
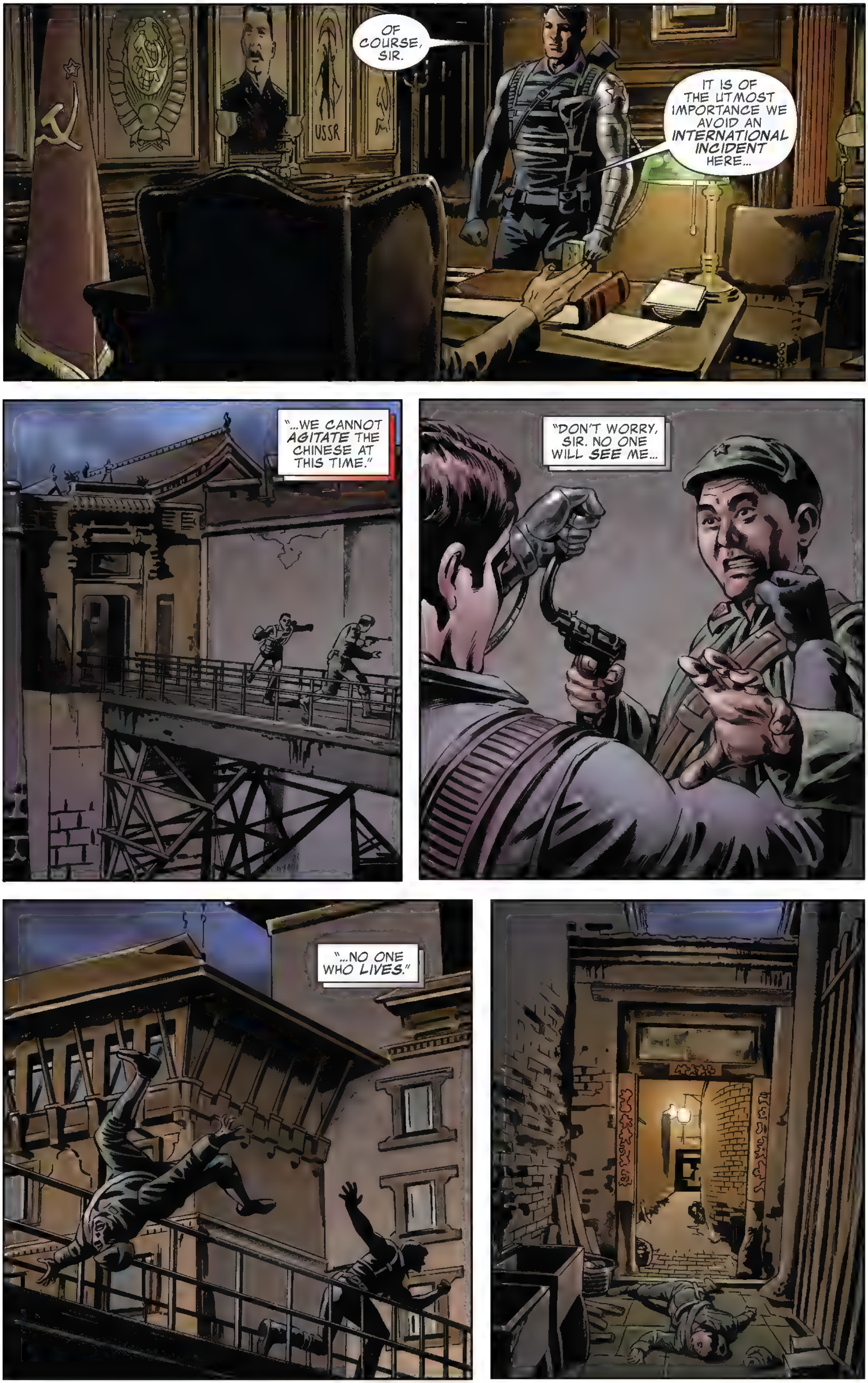
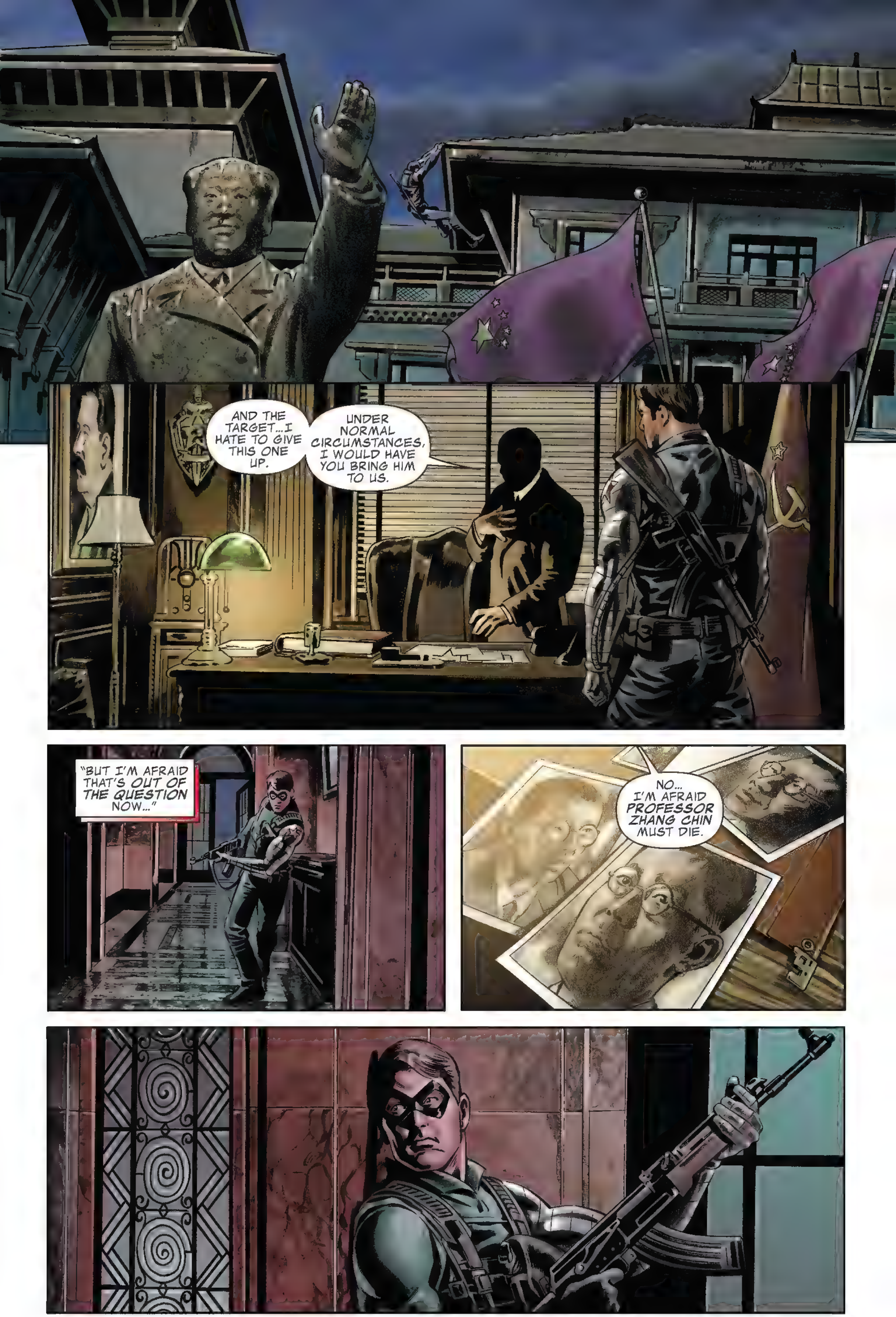
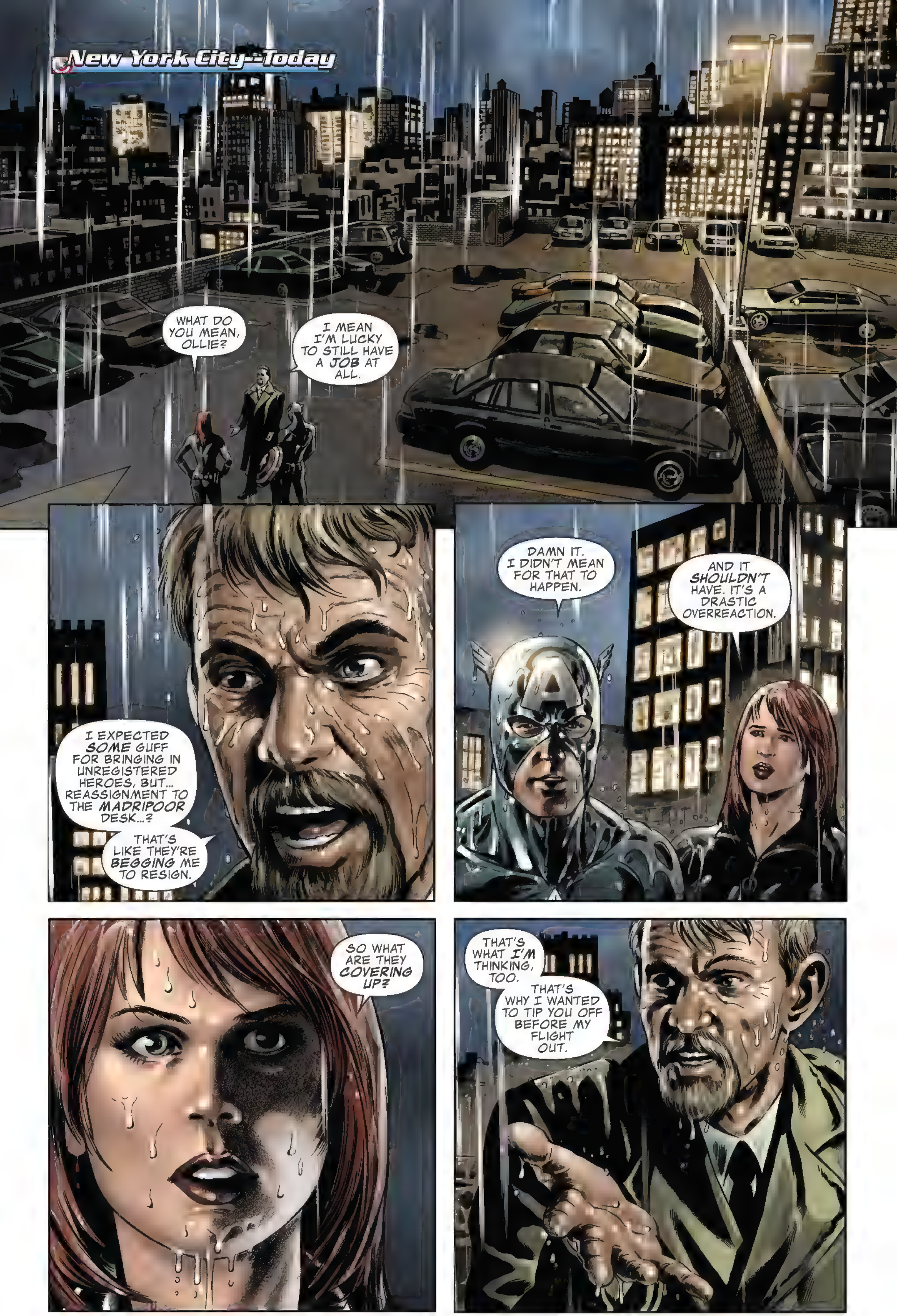
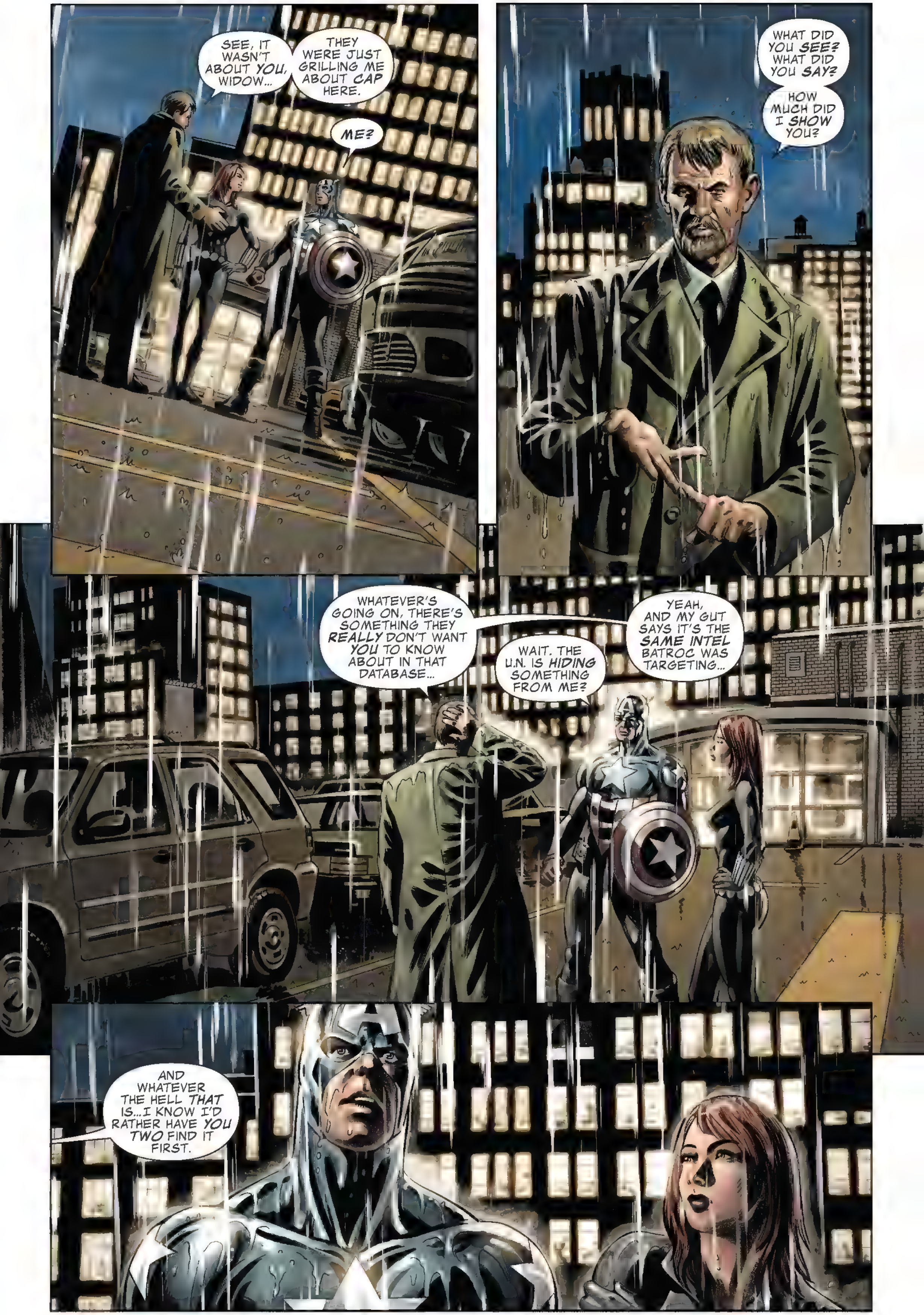
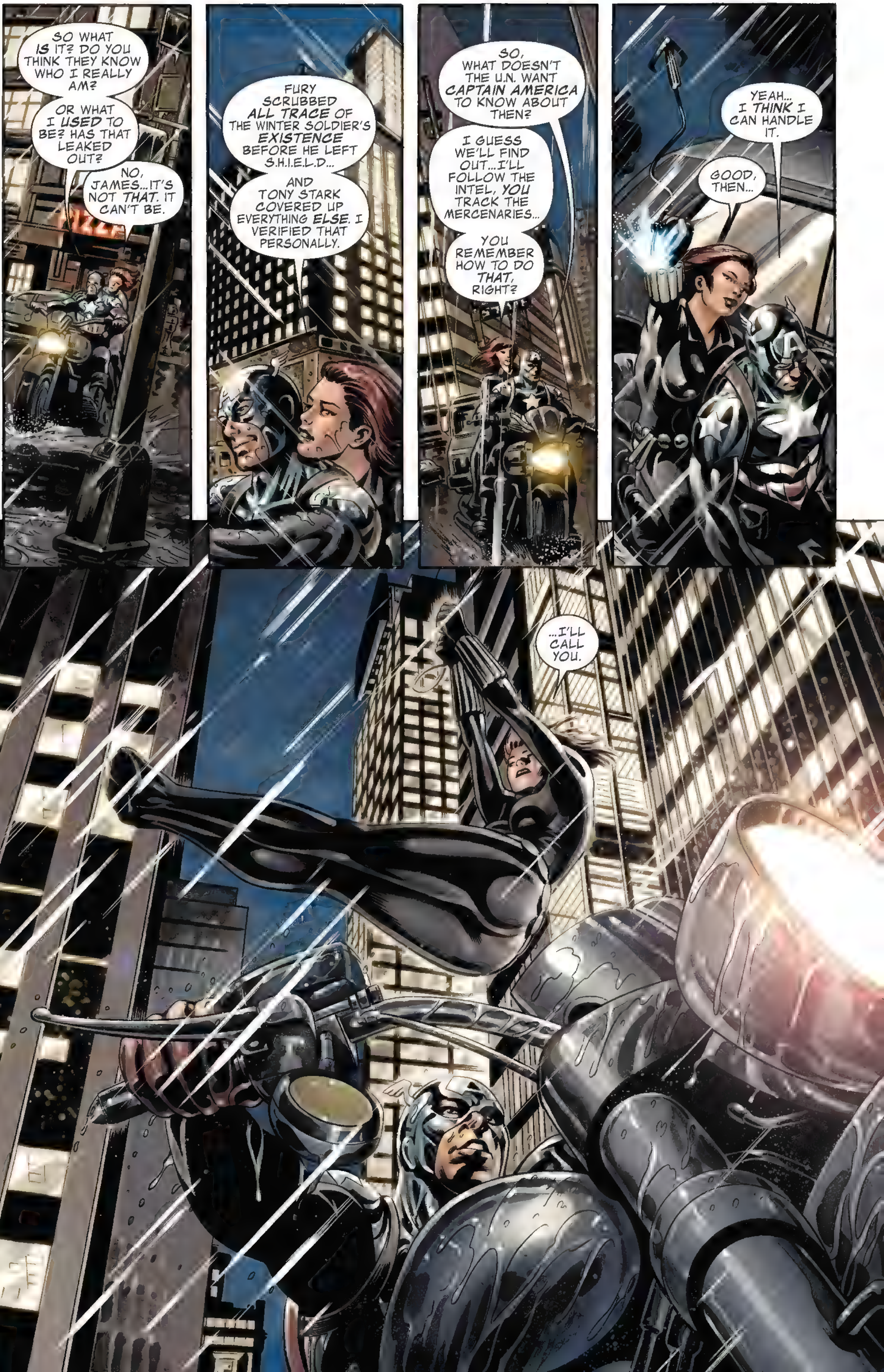

Beijing--1968
"AND SO YOU UNDERSTAND THE PARAMETERS OF THE MISSION, WINTER SOLDIER?"

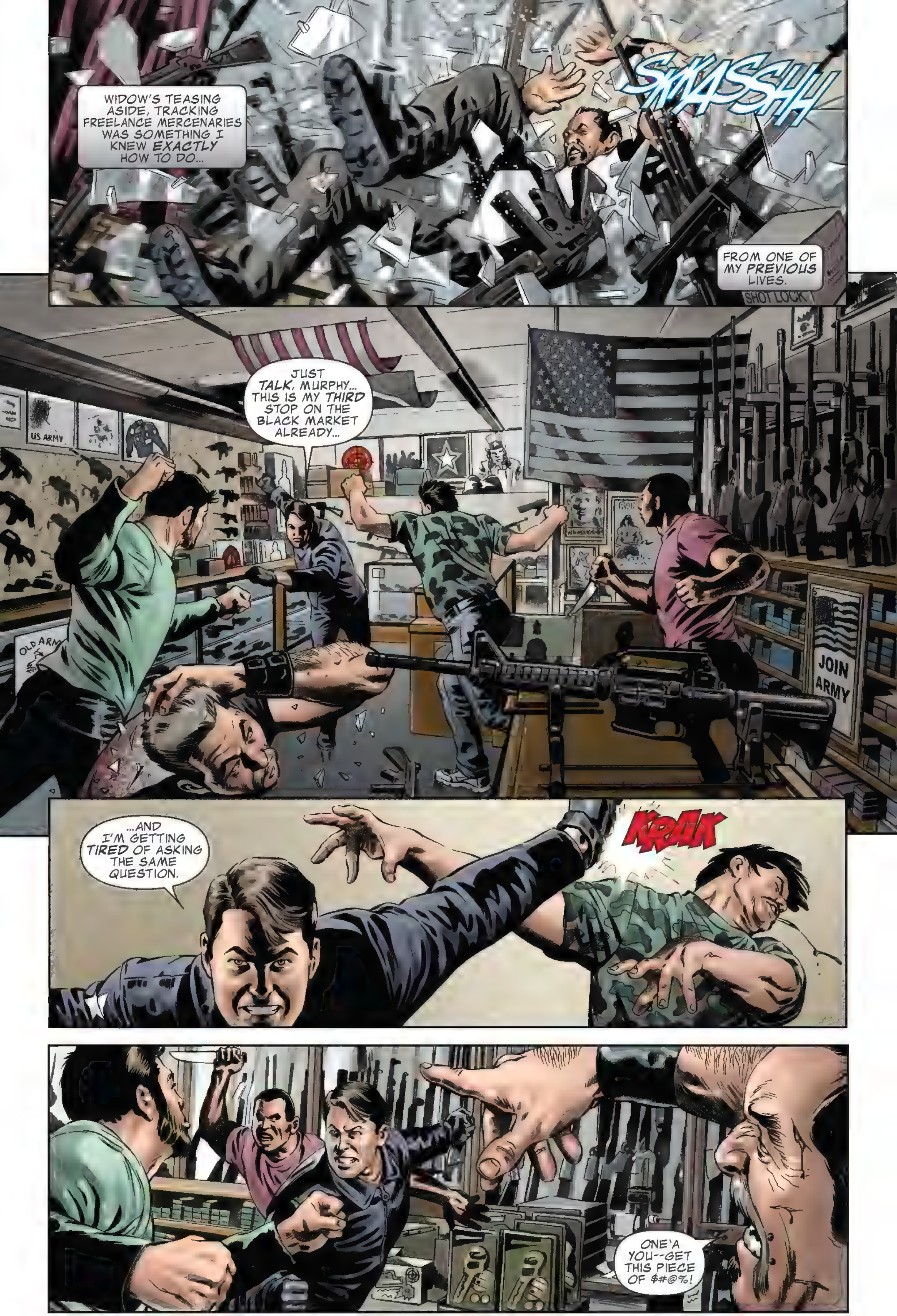

OF COURSE, SIR.
IT IS OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE WE AVOID AN *INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT* HERE...
"...WE CANNOT *AGITATE* THE CHINESE AT THIS TIME."
"DON'T WORRY, SIR. NO ONE WILL *SEE* ME...
"...NO ONE WHO *LIVES*."

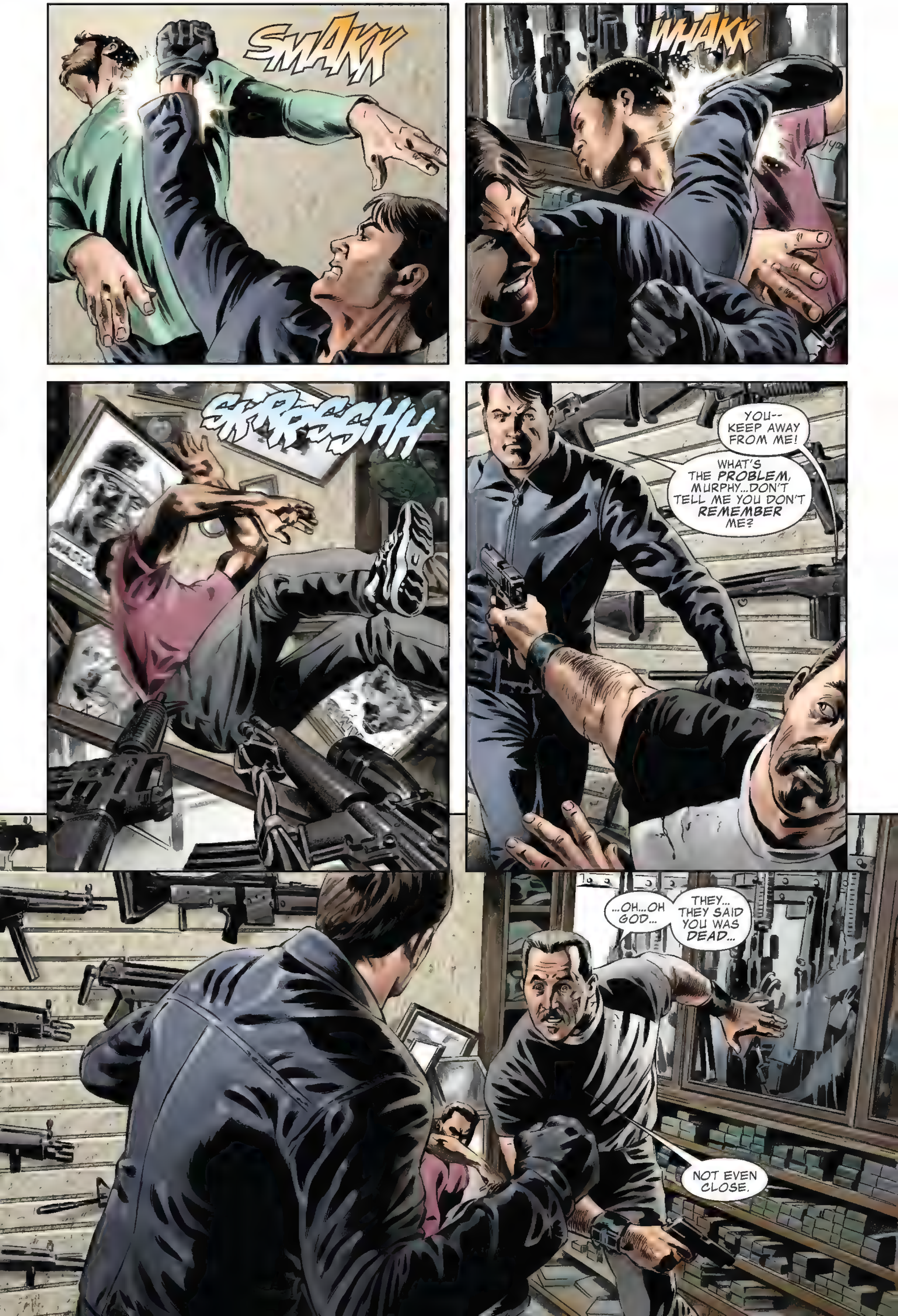

AND THE TARGET...I HATE TO GIVE THIS ONE UP.
UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, I WOULD HAVE YOU BRING HIM TO US.
"BUT I'M AFRAID THAT'S *OUT OF THE QUESTION* NOW..."
NO... I'M AFRAID ***PROFESSOR ZHANG CHIN*** MUST DIE.

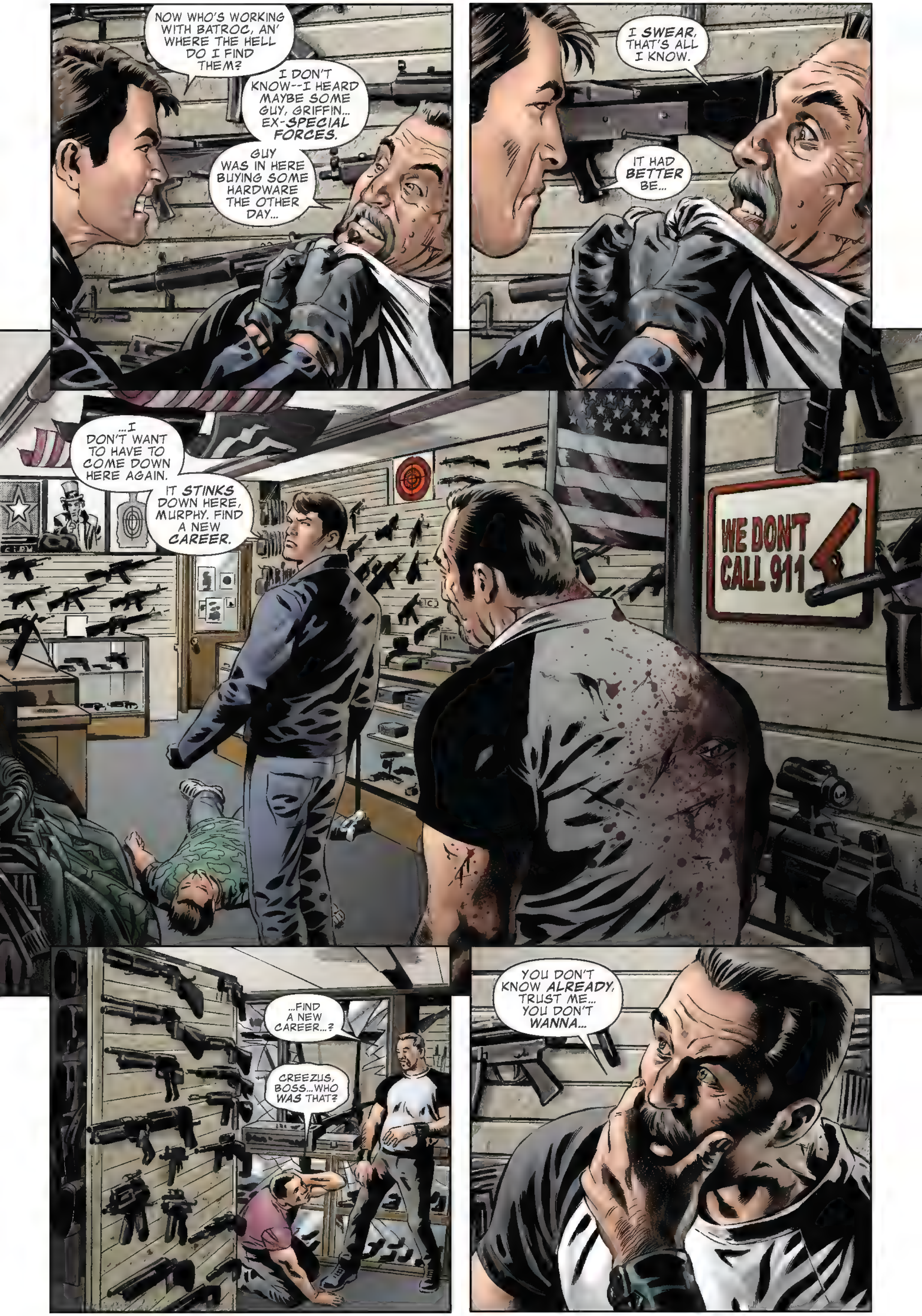

New York City--Today
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, OLLIE?
I MEAN I'M LUCKY TO STILL HAVE A *JOB* AT ALL.
I EXPECTED *SOME* GUFF FOR BRINGING IN UNREGISTERED HEROES, BUT... REASSIGNMENT TO THE *MADRIPOOR* DESK...?
THAT'S LIKE THEY'RE *BEGGING* ME TO RESIGN.
DAMN IT. I DIDN'T MEAN FOR THAT TO HAPPEN.
AND IT *SHOULDN'T* HAVE. IT'S A DRASTIC OVERREACTION.
SO WHAT ARE THEY *COVERING UP?*
THAT'S WHAT *I'M* THINKING, TOO.
THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO TIP YOU OFF BEFORE MY FLIGHT OUT.

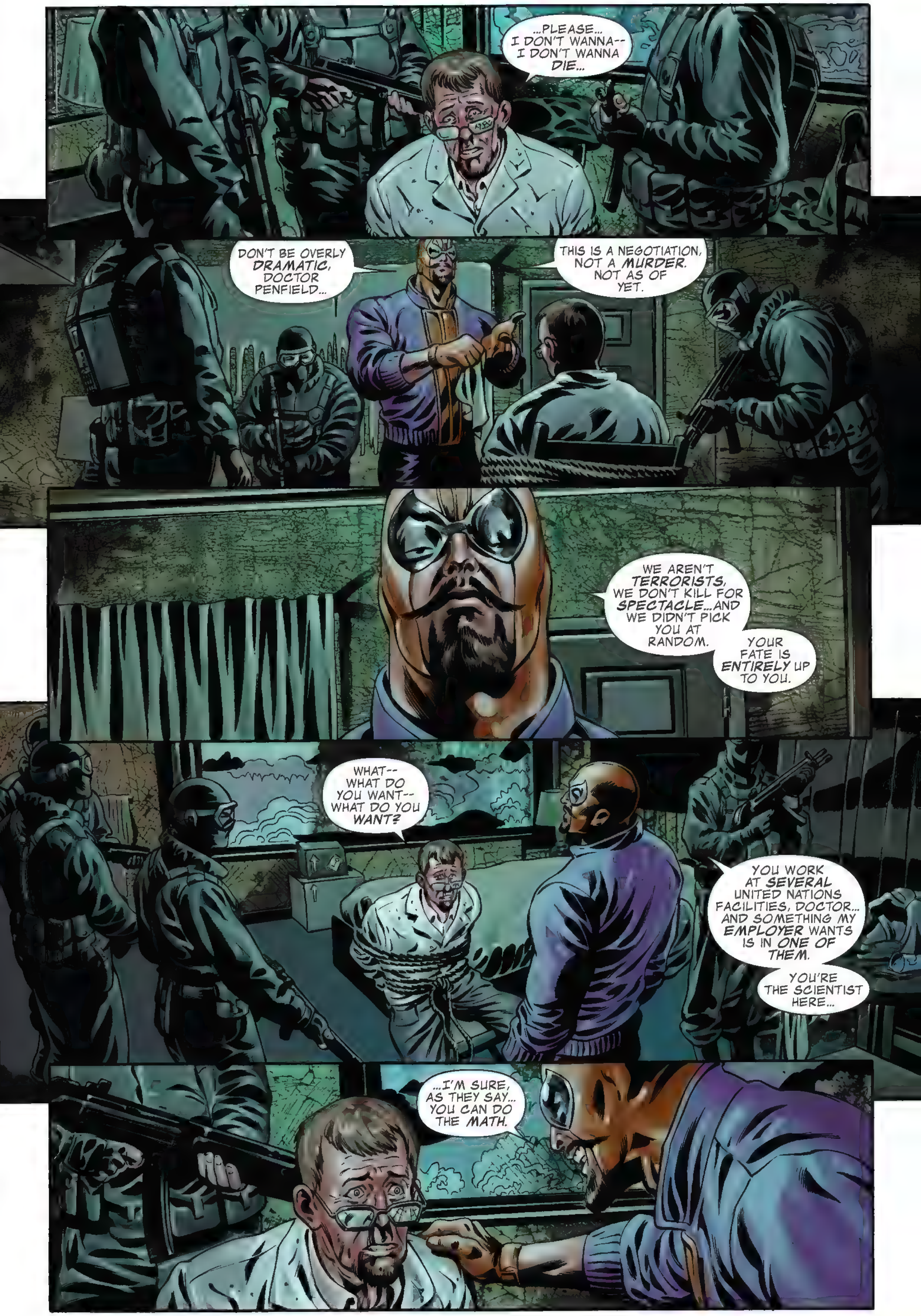

SEE, IT WASN'T ABOUT *YOU*, WIDOW...
THEY WERE JUST GRILLING ME ABOUT *CAP* HERE.
ME?
WHAT DID YOU *SEE?* WHAT DID YOU *SAY?*
HOW MUCH DID I *SHOW* YOU?
WHATEVER'S GOING ON, THERE'S SOMETHING THEY *REALLY* DON'T WANT *YOU* TO KNOW ABOUT IN THAT DATABASE...
YEAH, AND MY GUT SAYS IT'S THE *SAME INTEL* BATROC WAS TARGETING...
WAIT. THE U.N. IS *HIDING* SOMETHING FROM ME?
AND WHATEVER THE HELL *THAT* IS...I KNOW I'D RATHER HAVE *YOU TWO* FIND IT FIRST.

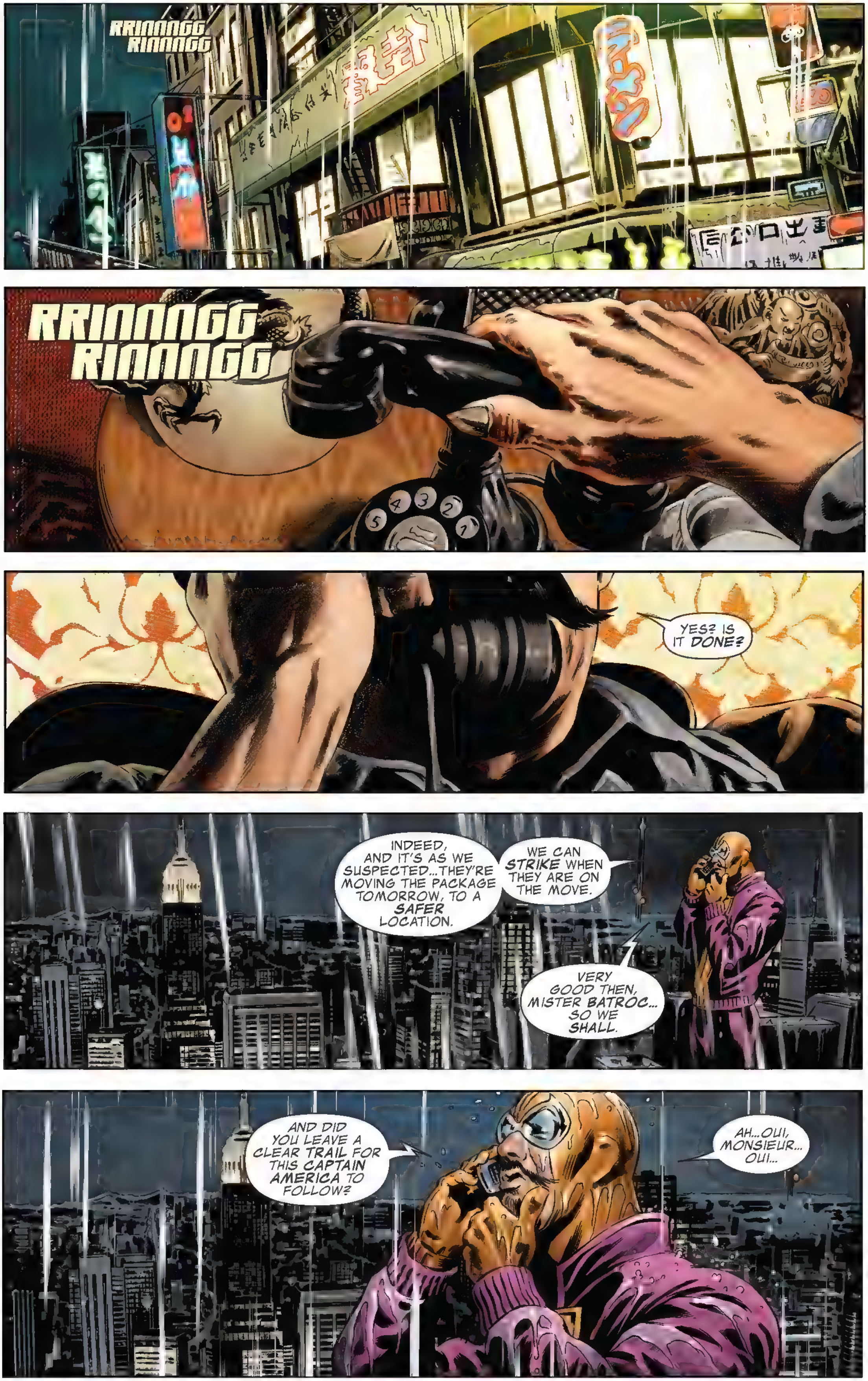

SO WHAT IS IT? DO YOU THINK THEY KNOW WHO I REALLY AM?
OR WHAT I USED TO BE? HAS THAT LEAKED OUT?
NO, JAMES...IT'S NOT THAT. IT CAN'T BE.
PIZZA
FURY SCRUBBED ALL TRACE OF THE WINTER SOLDIER'S EXISTENCE BEFORE HE LEFT S.H.I.E.L.D...
AND TONY STARK COVERED UP EVERYTHING ELSE. I VERIFIED THAT PERSONALLY.
SO, WHAT DOESN'T THE U.N. WANT CAPTAIN AMERICA TO KNOW ABOUT THEN?
I GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT...I'LL FOLLOW THE INTEL, YOU TRACK THE MERCENARIES...
YOU REMEMBER HOW TO DO THAT, RIGHT?
YEAH... I THINK I CAN HANDLE IT.
GOOD, THEN...
...I'LL CALL YOU.

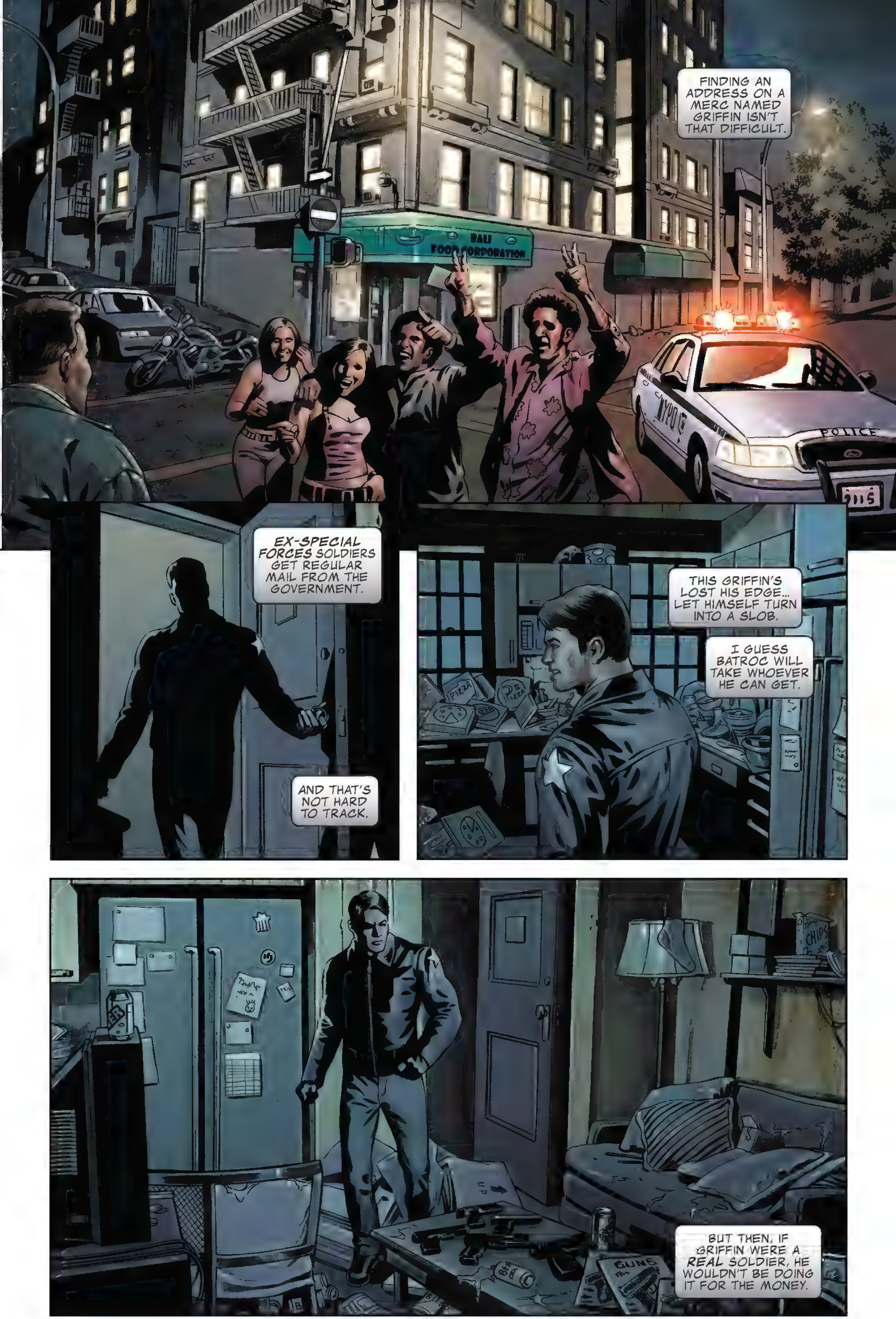

WIDOW'S TEASING ASIDE, TRACKING FREELANCE MERCENARIES WAS SOMETHING I KNEW *EXACTLY* HOW TO DO...
SKASSHH
FROM ONE OF MY *PREVIOUS* LIVES.
SHOT LOCK
JUST *TALK*, MURPHY... THIS IS MY *THIRD* STOP ON THE BLACK MARKET ALREADY...
US ARMY
OLD ARMY
JOIN ARMY
...AND I'M GETTING *TIRED* OF ASKING THE SAME QUESTION.
KRAK
ONE'A YOU--GET THIS PIECE OF $#@%!

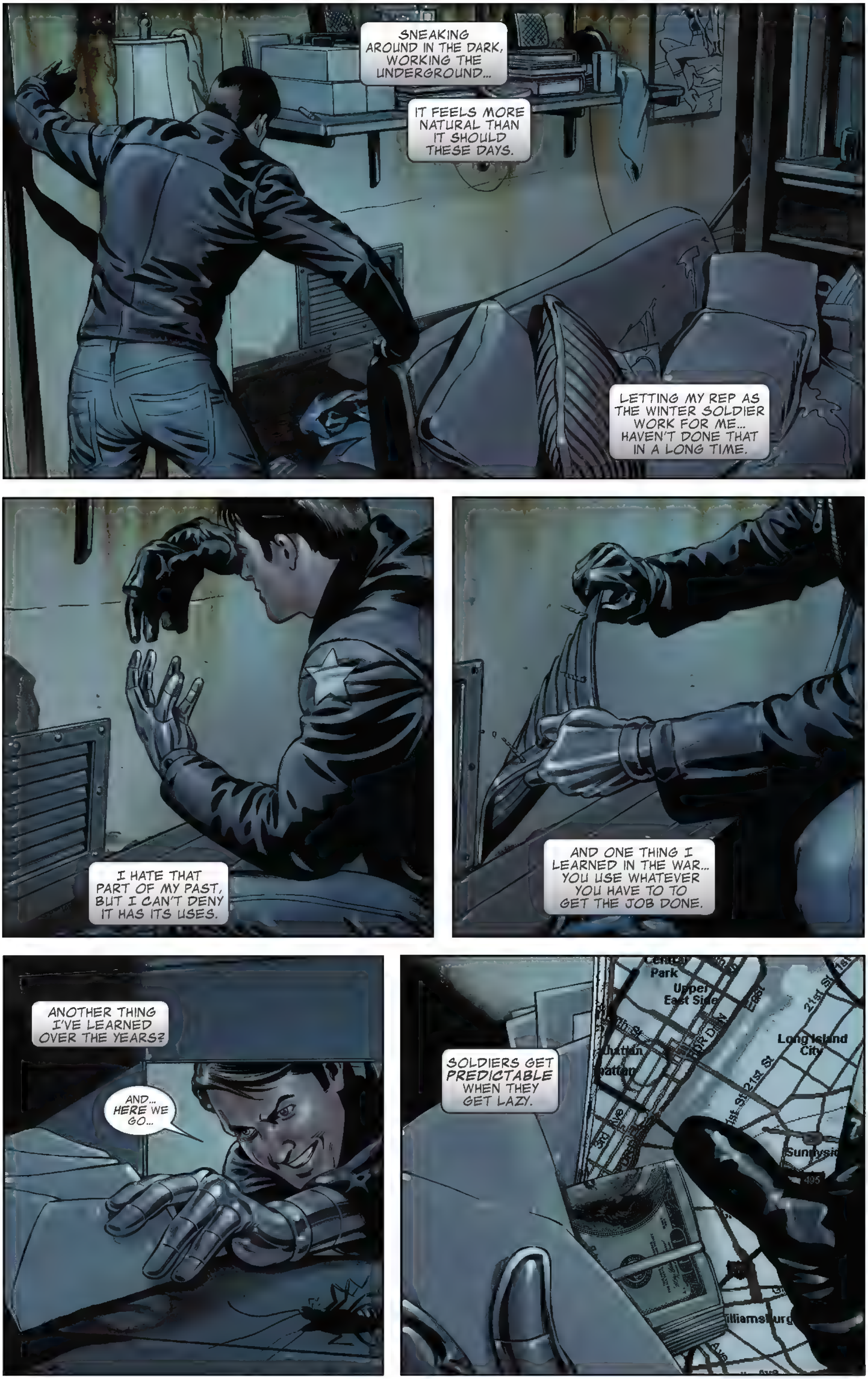

SMAKK
WHAKK
SKRRSSHH
YOU-- KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
WHAT'S THE **PROBLEM**, MURPHY...DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T **REMEMBER** ME?
...OH...OH GOD...
THEY... THEY SAID YOU WAS **DEAD**...
NOT EVEN CLOSE.

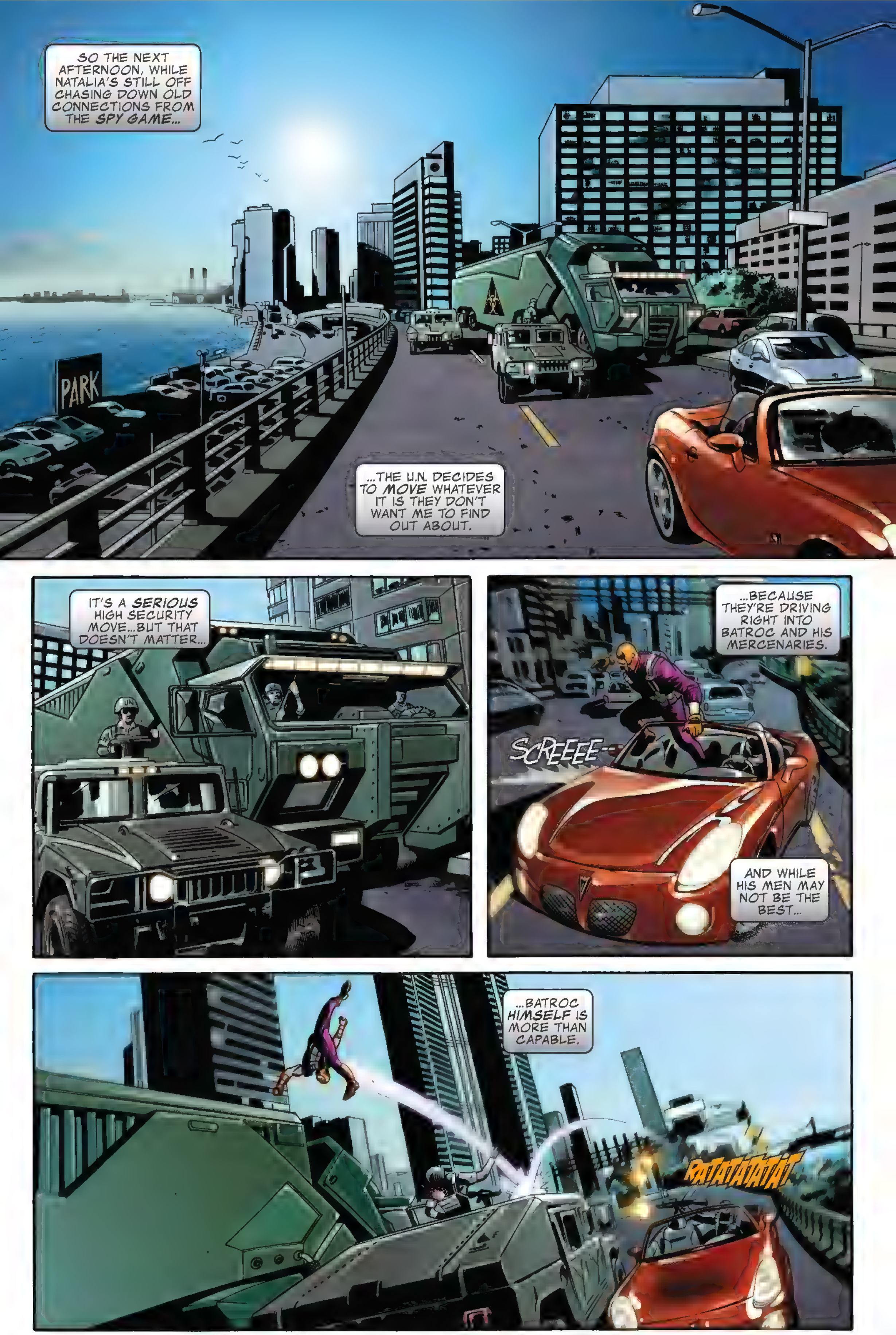

NOW WHO'S WORKING WITH BATROC, AN' WHERE THE HELL DO I FIND THEM?
I DON'T KNOW--I HEARD MAYBE SOME GUY, GRIFFIN... EX-*SPECIAL FORCES.*
GUY WAS IN HERE BUYING SOME HARDWARE THE OTHER DAY...
I *SWEAR*, THAT'S ALL I KNOW.
IT HAD *BETTER* BE...
...I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO COME DOWN HERE AGAIN.
IT *STINKS* DOWN HERE, MURPHY. FIND A NEW *CAREER.*
WE DON'T CALL 911
...FIND A NEW CAREER...?
CREEZUS, BOSS...WHO *WAS* THAT?
YOU DON'T KNOW *ALREADY*, TRUST ME... YOU DON'T *WANNA*...

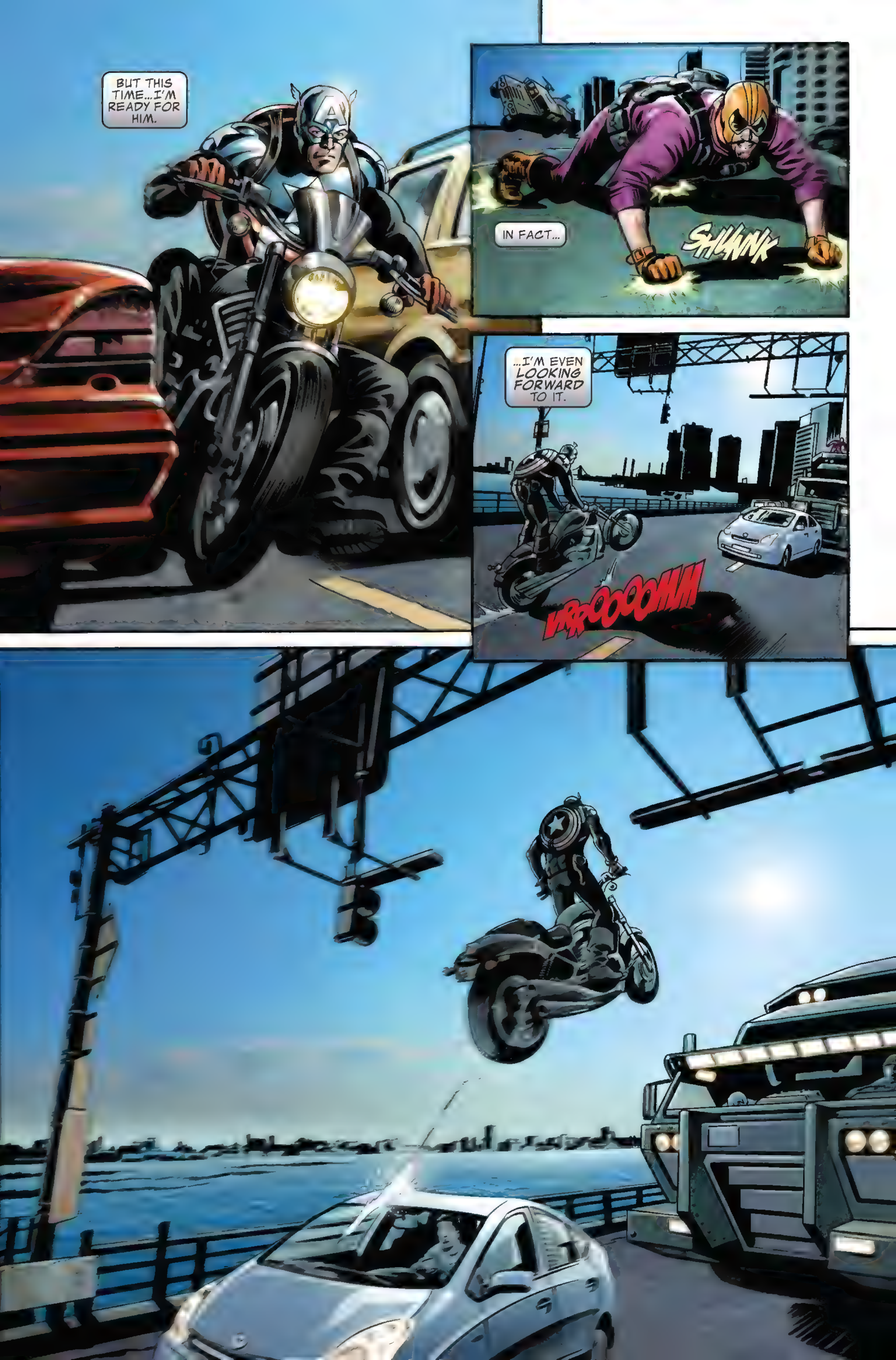

...PLEASE... I DON'T WANNA-- I DON'T WANNA *DIE*...
DON'T BE OVERLY *DRAMATIC,* DOCTOR PENFIELD...
THIS IS A NEGOTIATION, NOT A *MURDER.* NOT AS OF YET.
WE AREN'T *TERRORISTS,* WE DON'T KILL FOR *SPECTACLE*...AND WE DIDN'T PICK YOU AT RANDOM.
YOUR FATE IS *ENTIRELY* UP TO YOU.
WHAT-- WHAT DO YOU WANT-- WHAT DO YOU *WANT?*
YOU WORK AT *SEVERAL* UNITED NATIONS FACILITIES, DOCTOR... AND SOMETHING MY *EMPLOYER* WANTS IS IN *ONE OF THEM.*
YOU'RE THE SCIENTIST HERE...
...I'M SURE, AS THEY SAY... YOU CAN DO THE *MATH.*

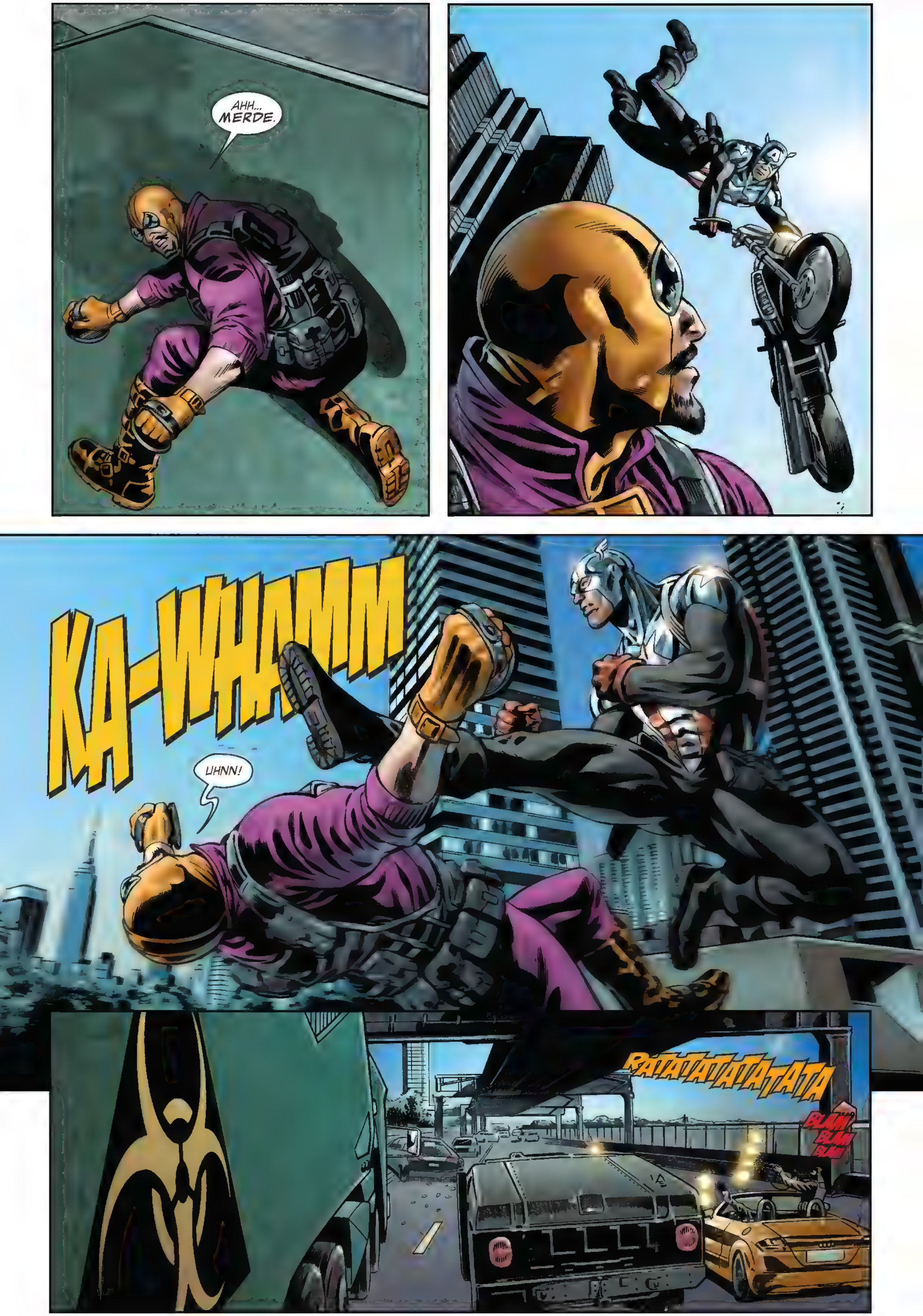

RRINNNGG RINNNGG
RRINNNGG RINNNGG
YES? IS IT DONE?
INDEED, AND IT'S AS WE SUSPECTED...THEY'RE MOVING THE PACKAGE TOMORROW, TO A SAFER LOCATION.
WE CAN STRIKE WHEN THEY ARE ON THE MOVE.
VERY GOOD THEN, MISTER BATROC... SO WE SHALL.
AND DID YOU LEAVE A CLEAR TRAIL FOR THIS CAPTAIN AMERICA TO FOLLOW?
AH...OUI, MONSIEUR... OUI...

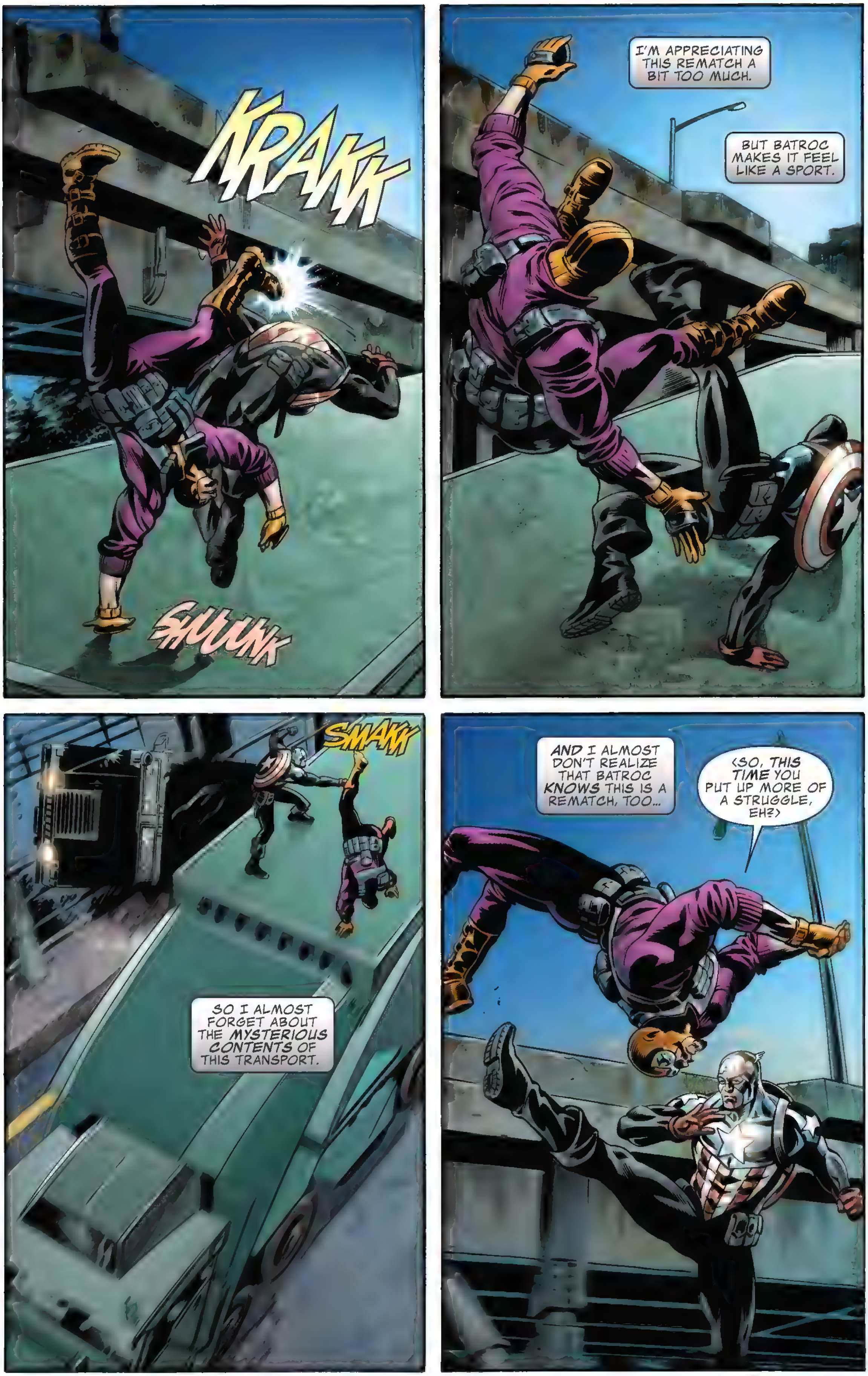

FINDING AN ADDRESS ON A MERC NAMED GRIFFIN ISN'T THAT DIFFICULT.
BALI FOOD CORPORATION
NYPD
POLICE
EX-SPECIAL FORCES SOLDIERS GET REGULAR MAIL FROM THE GOVERNMENT.
AND THAT'S NOT HARD TO TRACK.
THIS GRIFFIN'S LOST HIS EDGE... LET HIMSELF TURN INTO A SLOB.
I GUESS BATROC WILL TAKE WHOEVER HE CAN GET.
PIZZA
CHIPS
GUNS
BUT THEN, IF GRIFFIN WERE A REAL SOLDIER, HE WOULDN'T BE DOING IT FOR THE MONEY.

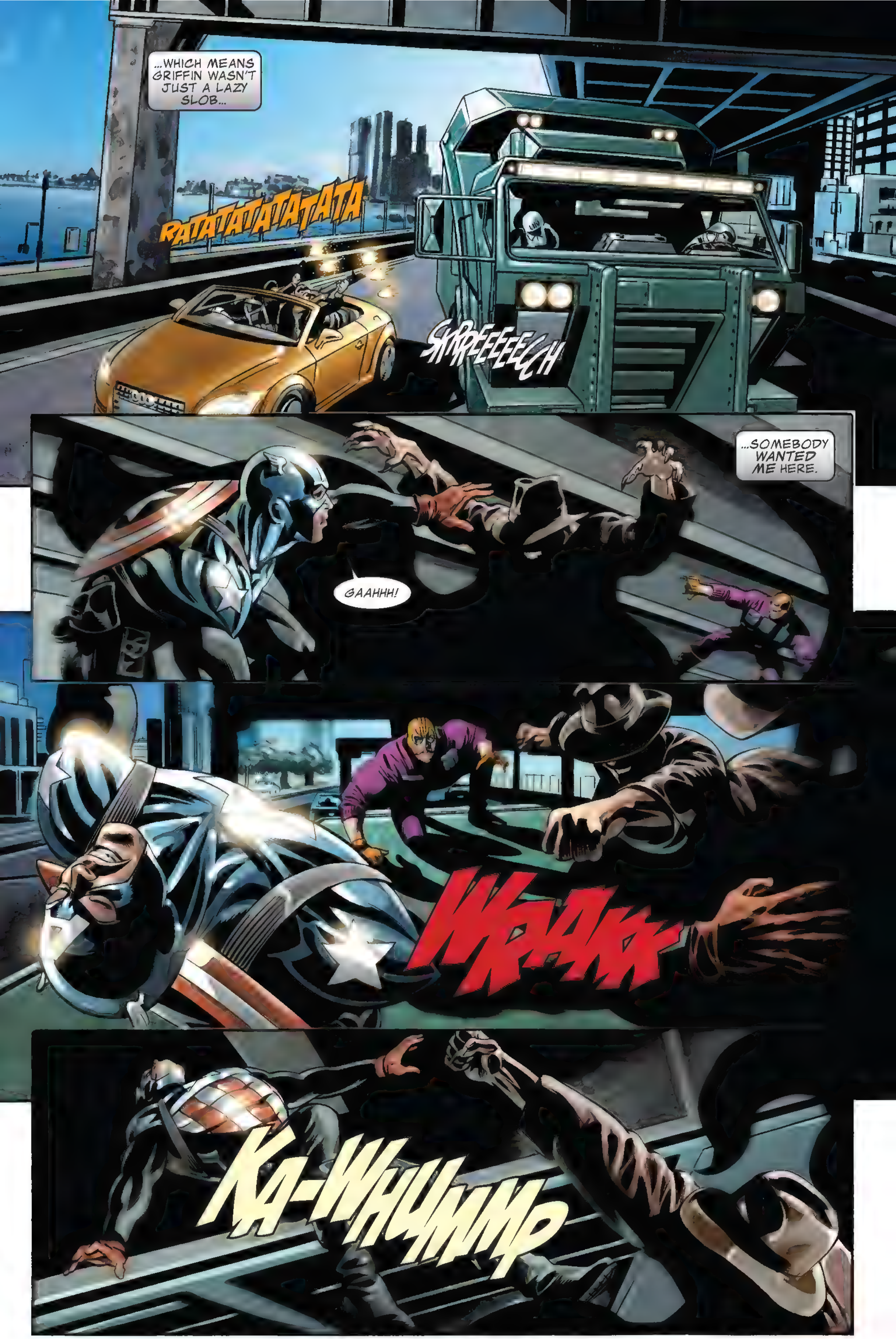

SNEAKING AROUND IN THE DARK, WORKING THE UNDERGROUND...
IT FEELS MORE NATURAL THAN IT SHOULD THESE DAYS.
LETTING MY REP AS THE WINTER SOLDIER WORK FOR ME... HAVEN'T DONE THAT IN A LONG TIME.
I HATE THAT PART OF MY PAST, BUT I CAN'T DENY IT HAS ITS USES.
AND ONE THING I LEARNED IN THE WAR... YOU USE WHATEVER YOU HAVE TO TO GET THE JOB DONE.
ANOTHER THING I'VE LEARNED OVER THE YEARS?
AND... *HERE* WE GO...
SOLDIERS GET *PREDICTABLE* WHEN THEY GET LAZY.
Park
Upper East Side
Long Island City
21st St
21st St

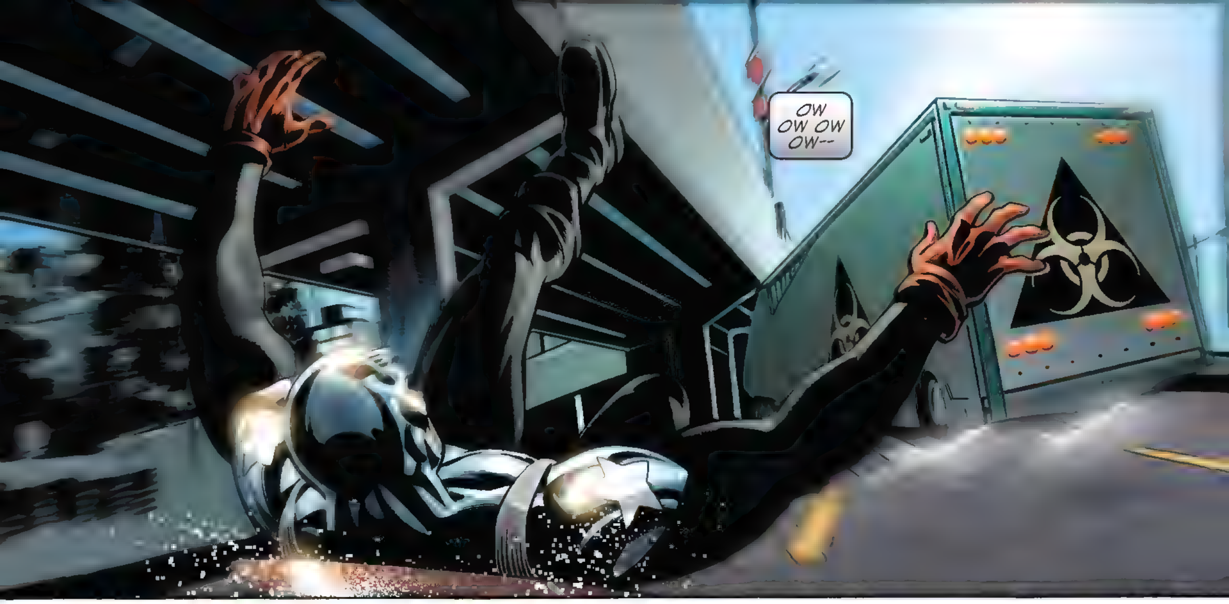

SO THE NEXT AFTERNOON, WHILE NATALIA'S STILL OFF CHASING DOWN OLD CONNECTIONS FROM THE SPY GAME...
PARK
...THE U.N. DECIDES TO MOVE WHATEVER IT IS THEY DON'T WANT ME TO FIND OUT ABOUT.
IT'S A SERIOUS HIGH SECURITY MOVE...BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER...
UN
...BECAUSE THEY'RE DRIVING RIGHT INTO BATROC AND HIS MERCENARIES.
SCREEEE--
AND WHILE HIS MEN MAY NOT BE THE BEST...
...BATROC HIMSELF IS MORE THAN CAPABLE.
RATATATATAT

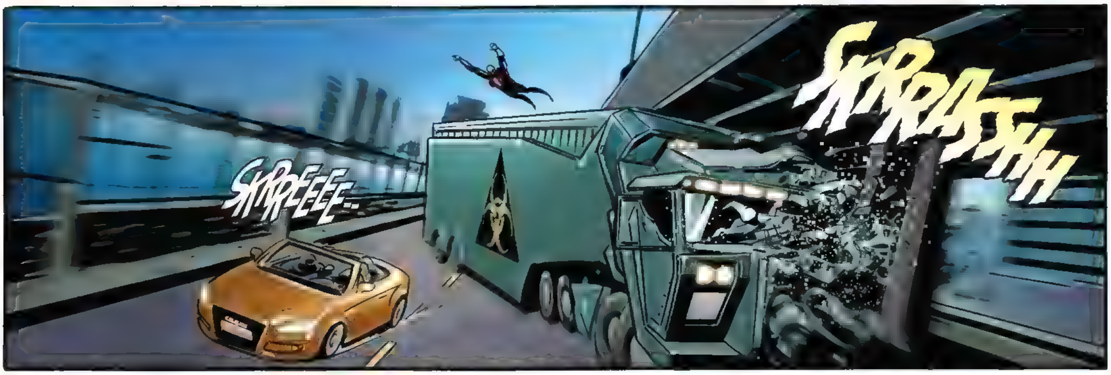

BUT THIS TIME...I'M READY FOR HIM.
IN FACT...
SHUNK
...I'M EVEN LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.
VRROOOOMM

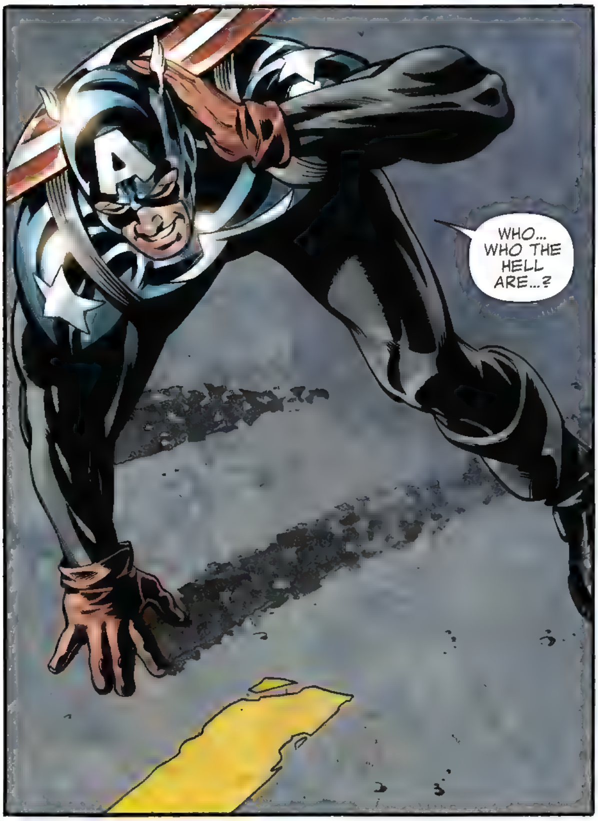

AHH... MERDE.
KA-WHAMM
UHNN!
RATATATATATATA
BLAM! BLAM BLAM

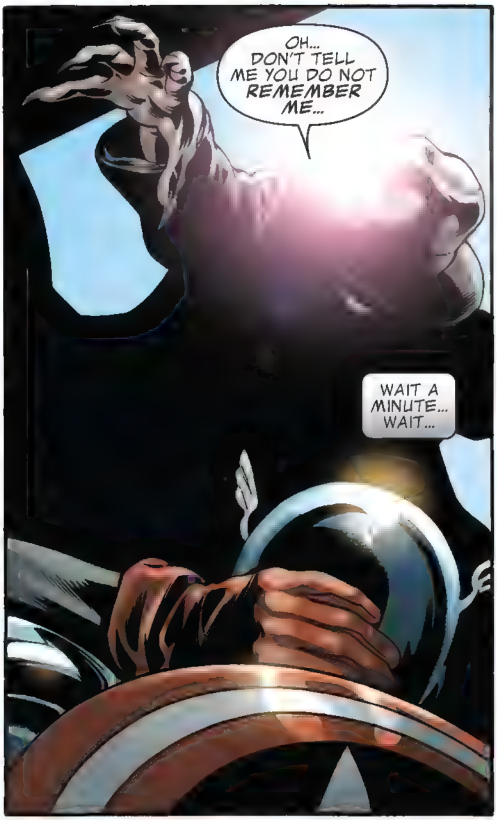

KRAKK
SHUUNK
I'M APPRECIATING THIS REMATCH A BIT TOO MUCH.
BUT BATROC MAKES IT FEEL LIKE A SPORT.
SMAKK
SO I ALMOST FORGET ABOUT THE *MYSTERIOUS CONTENTS* OF THIS TRANSPORT.
AND I ALMOST DON'T REALIZE THAT BATROC *KNOWS* THIS IS A REMATCH, TOO...
‹SO, *THIS TIME* YOU PUT UP MORE OF A STRUGGLE, EH?›

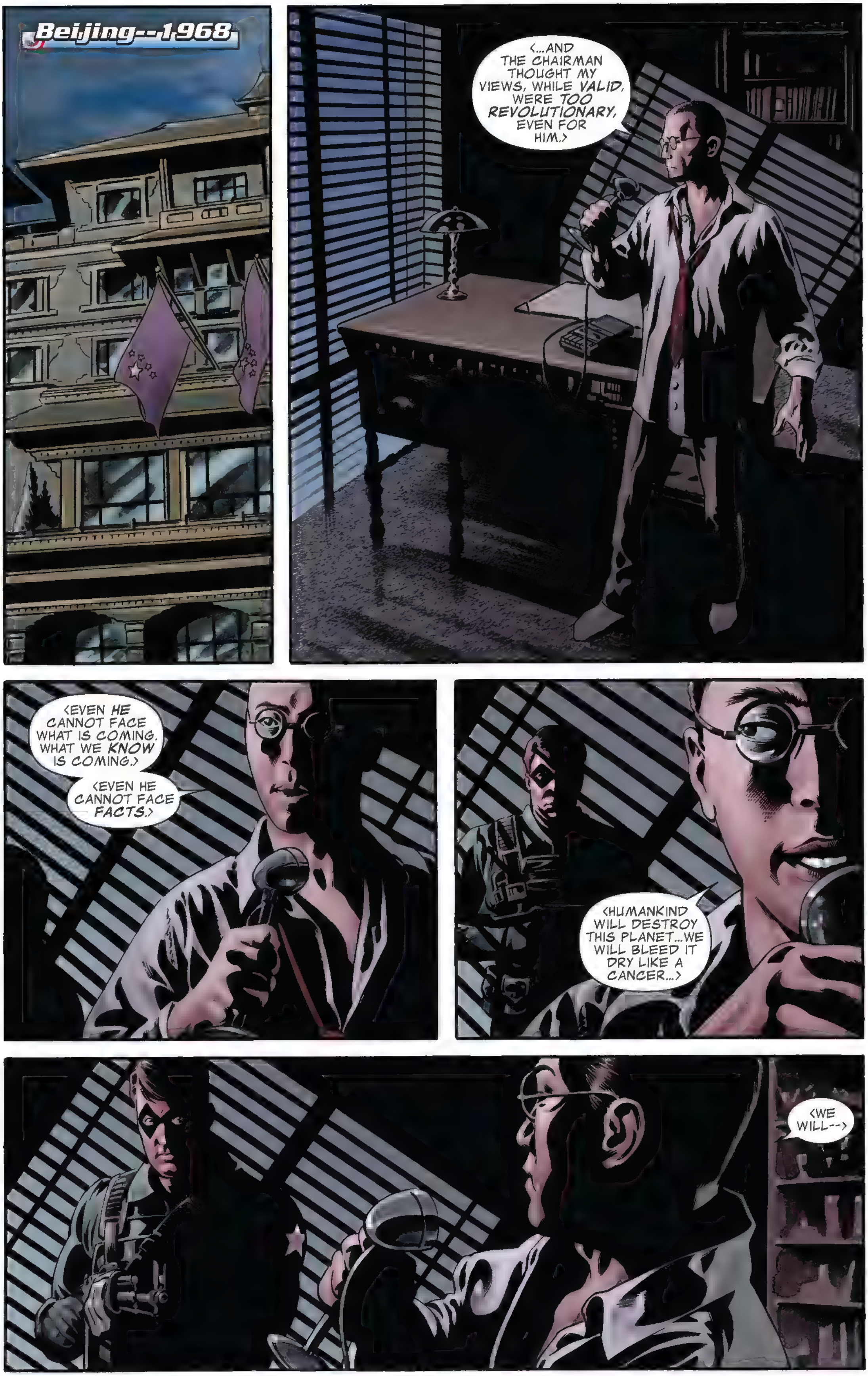

...WHICH MEANS GRIFFIN WASN'T JUST A LAZY SLOB...
RATATATATATATA
SKREEEEEECH
...SOMEBODY WANTED ME HERE.
GAAHHH!
WHAKK
KA-WHUMMP

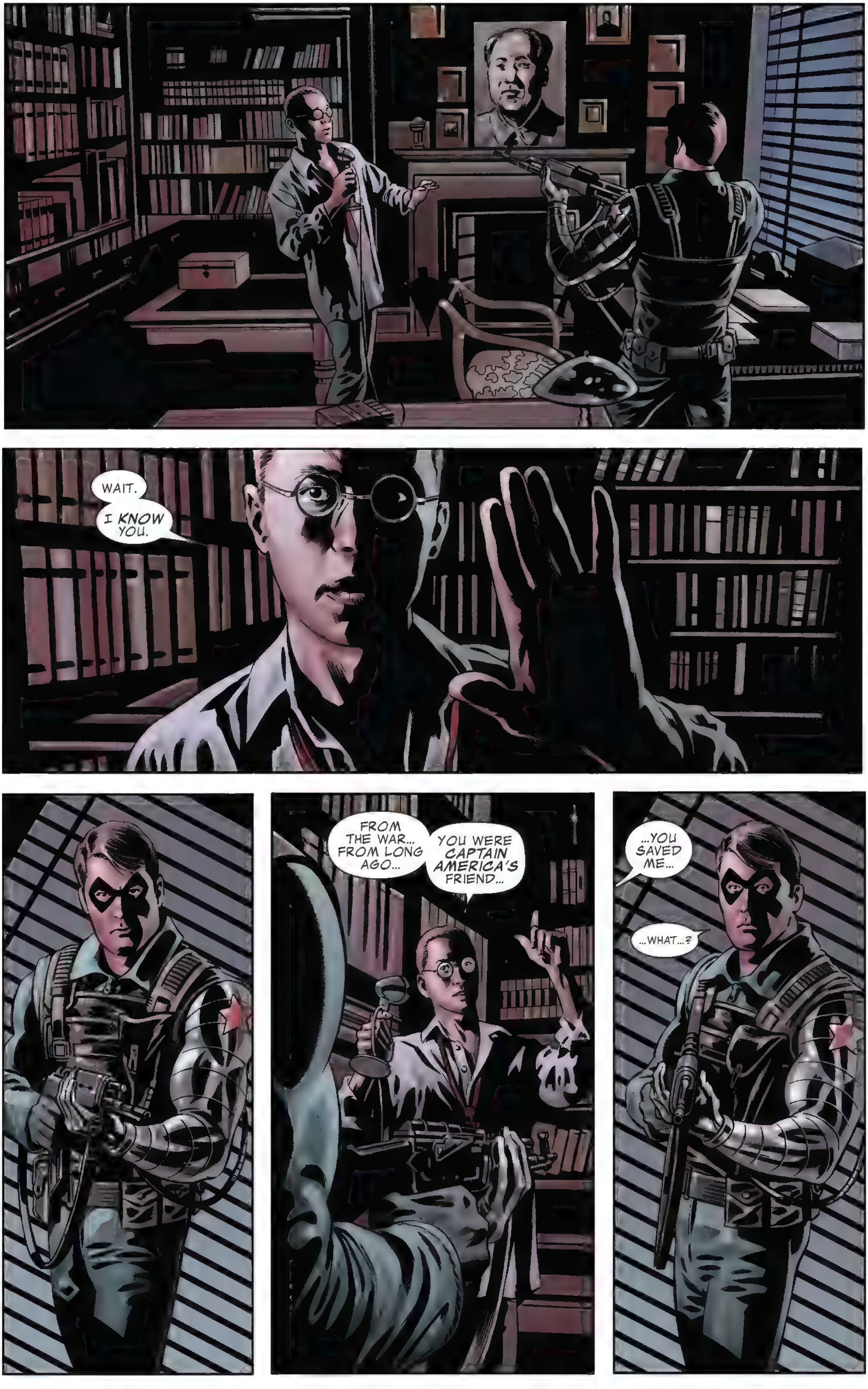

OW OW OW OW--

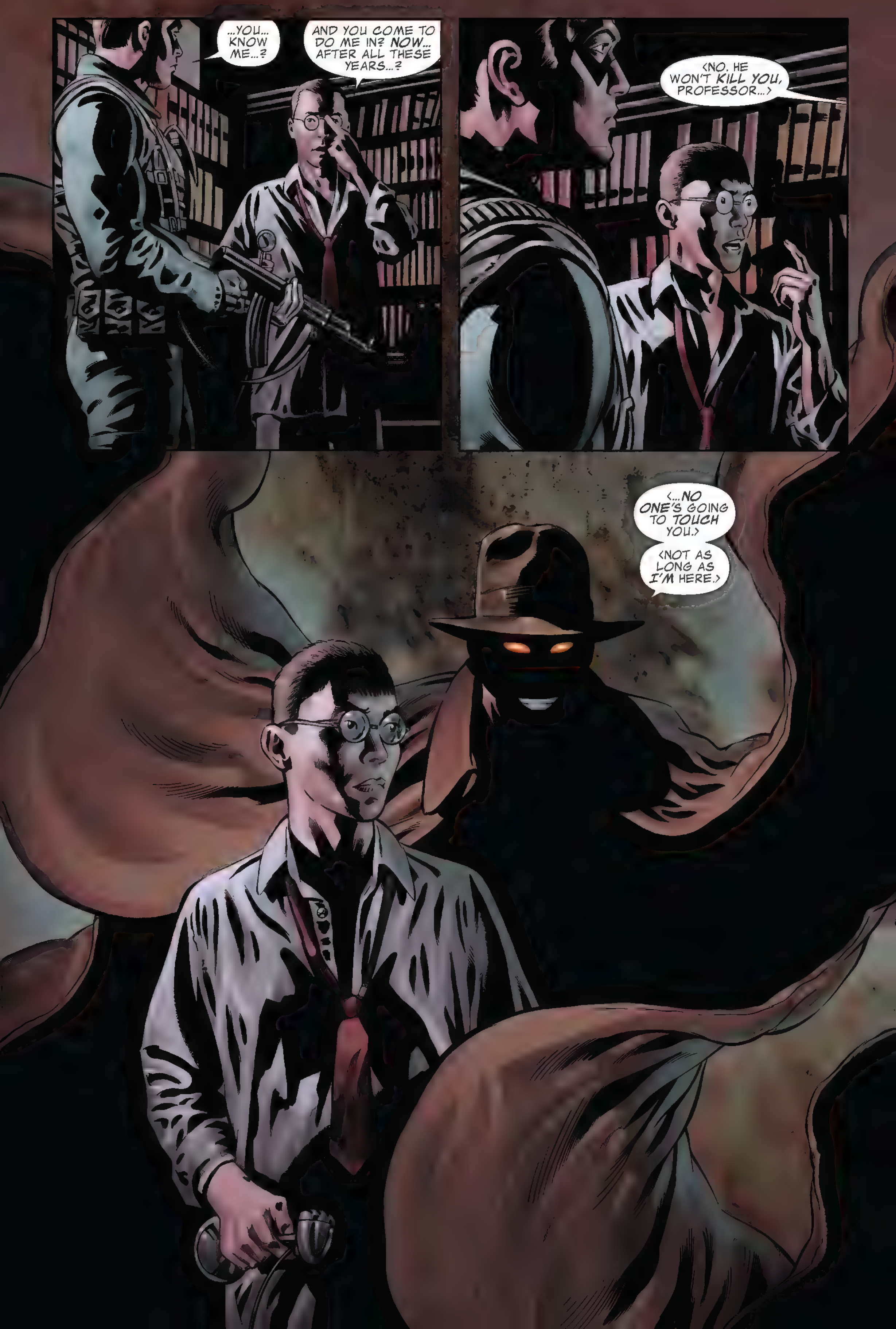

SKREEEE...
SKRASSHH


WHO... WHO THE HELL ARE...?


OH... DON'T TELL ME YOU DO NOT REMEMBER ME...
WAIT A MINUTE... WAIT...


Beijing--1968
‹...AND THE CHAIRMAN THOUGHT MY VIEWS, WHILE *VALID*, WERE *TOO REVOLUTIONARY*, EVEN FOR HIM.›
‹EVEN *HE* CANNOT FACE WHAT IS COMING. WHAT WE *KNOW* IS COMING.›
‹EVEN HE CANNOT FACE *FACTS*.›
‹HUMANKIND WILL DESTROY THIS PLANET...WE WILL BLEED IT DRY LIKE A CANCER...›
‹WE WILL--›


WAIT.
I *KNOW* YOU.
FROM THE WAR... FROM LONG AGO...
YOU WERE *CAPTAIN AMERICA'S* FRIEND...
...YOU SAVED ME...
...WHAT...?


...YOU... KNOW ME...?
AND YOU COME TO DO ME IN? *NOW*... AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...?
‹NO. HE WON'T **KILL YOU**, PROFESSOR...›
‹...*NO ONE*'S GOING TO *TOUCH* YOU.›
‹NOT AS LONG AS *I'M* HERE.›

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BRUBAKER • ROSS • MAGYAR • D'ARMATA

CAPTAIN AMERICA

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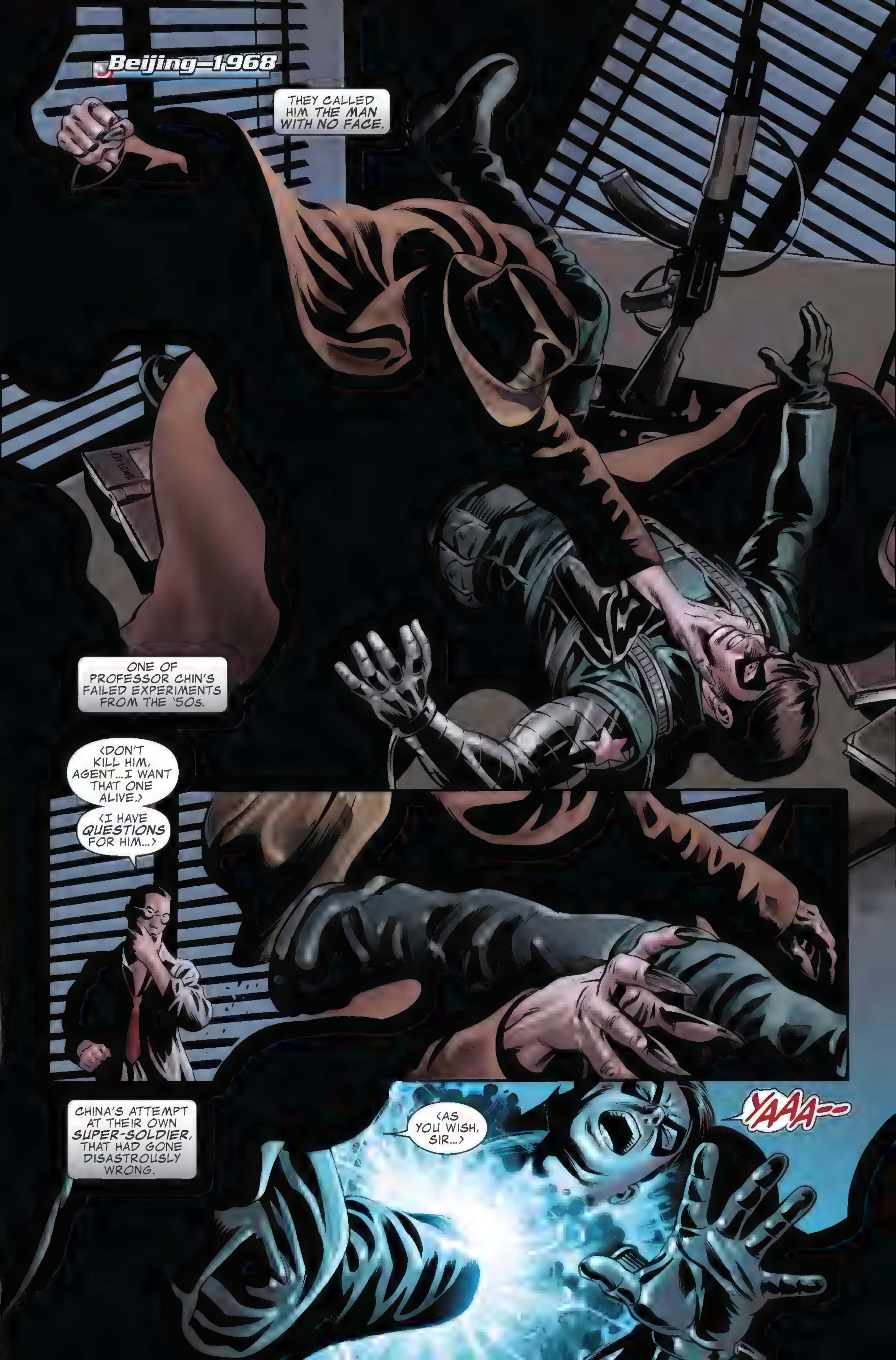
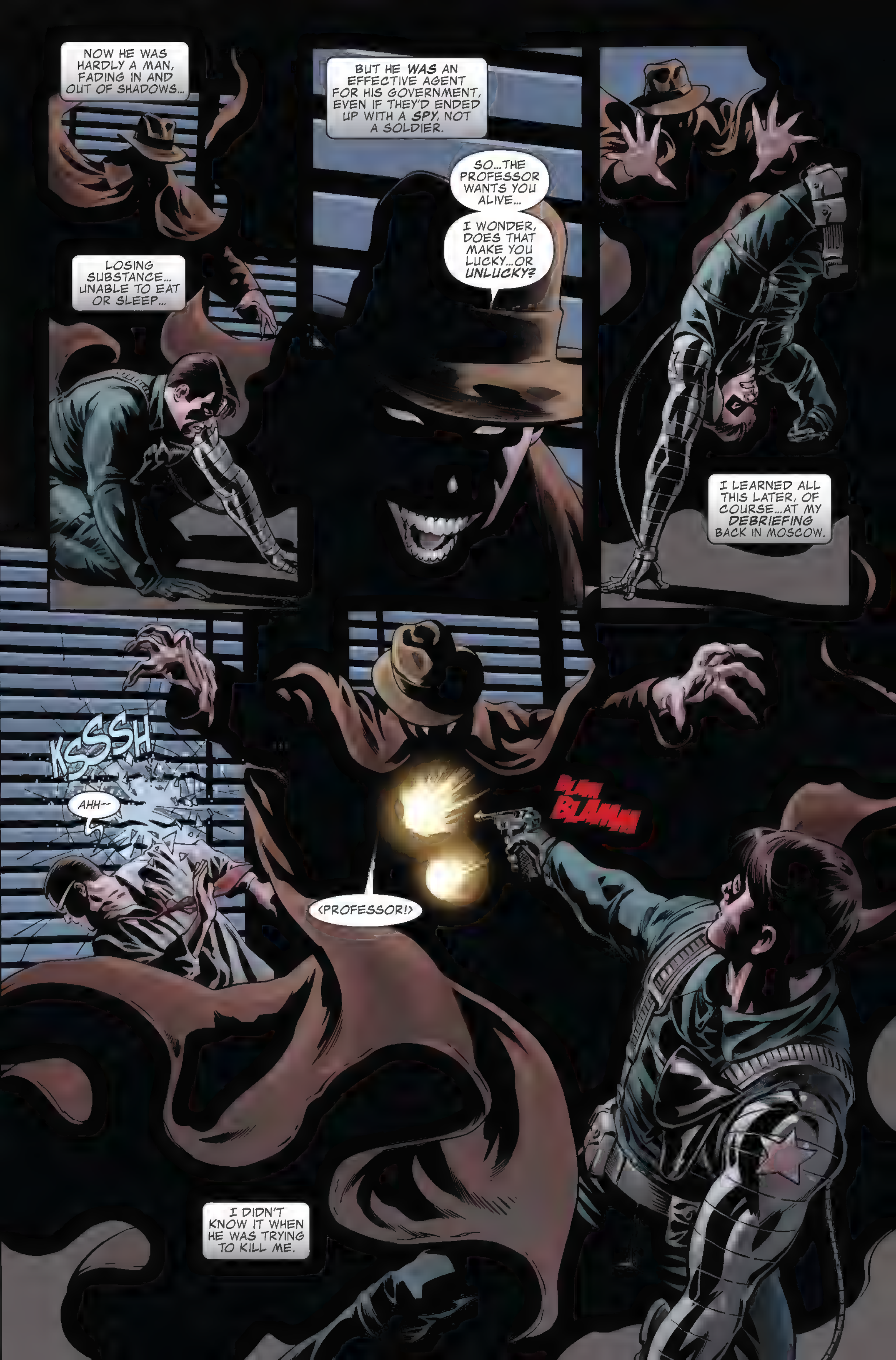
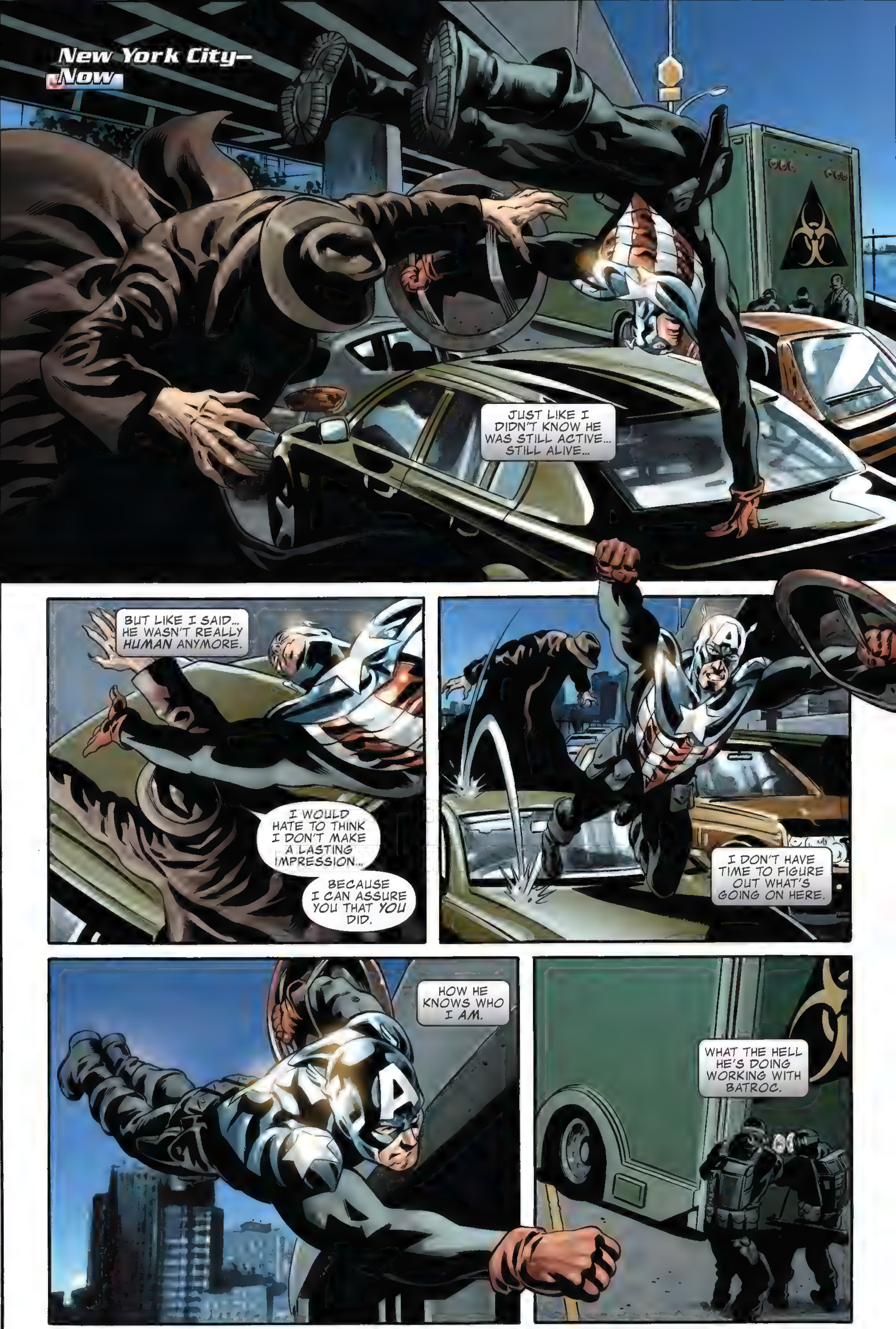
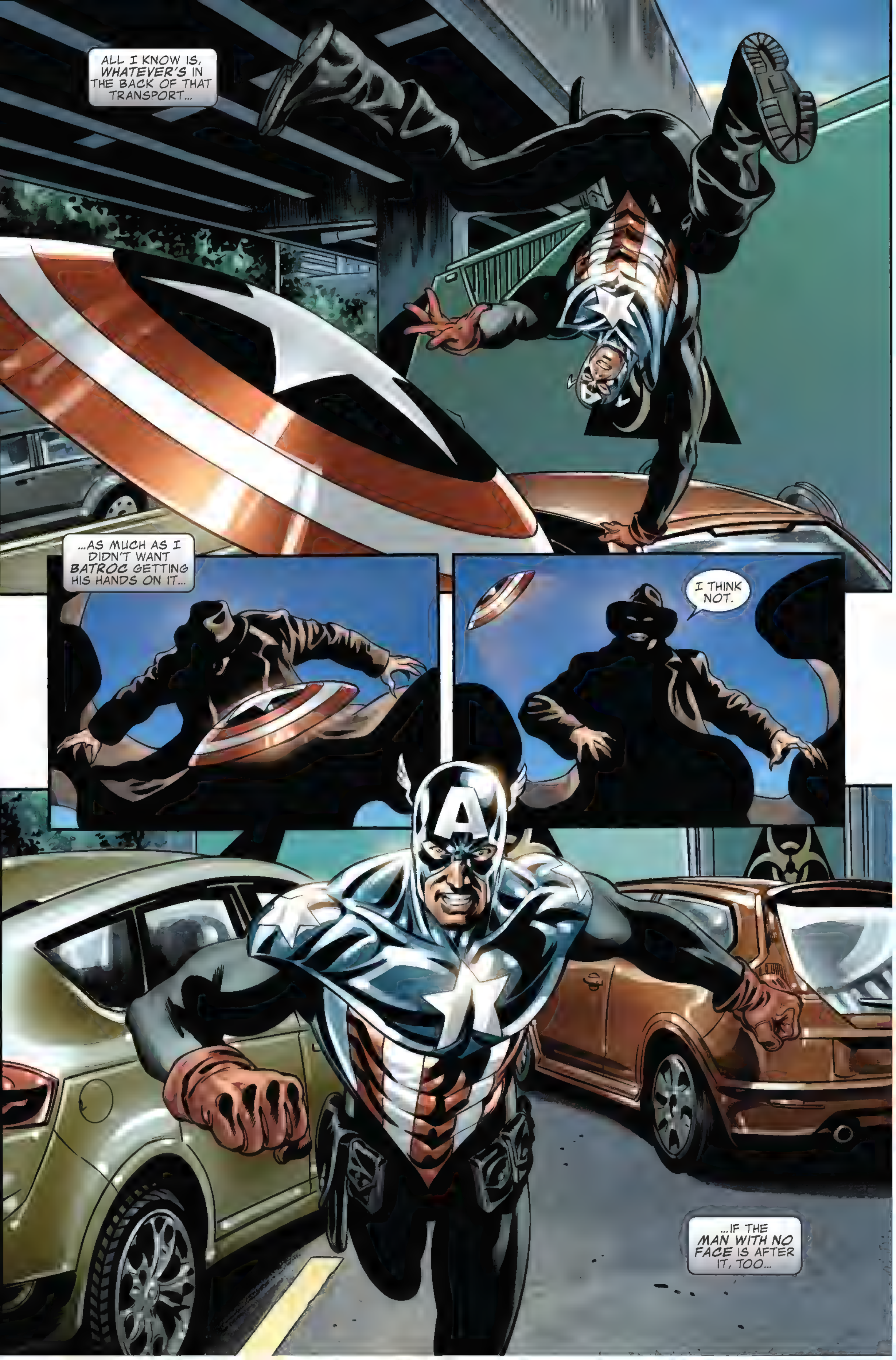
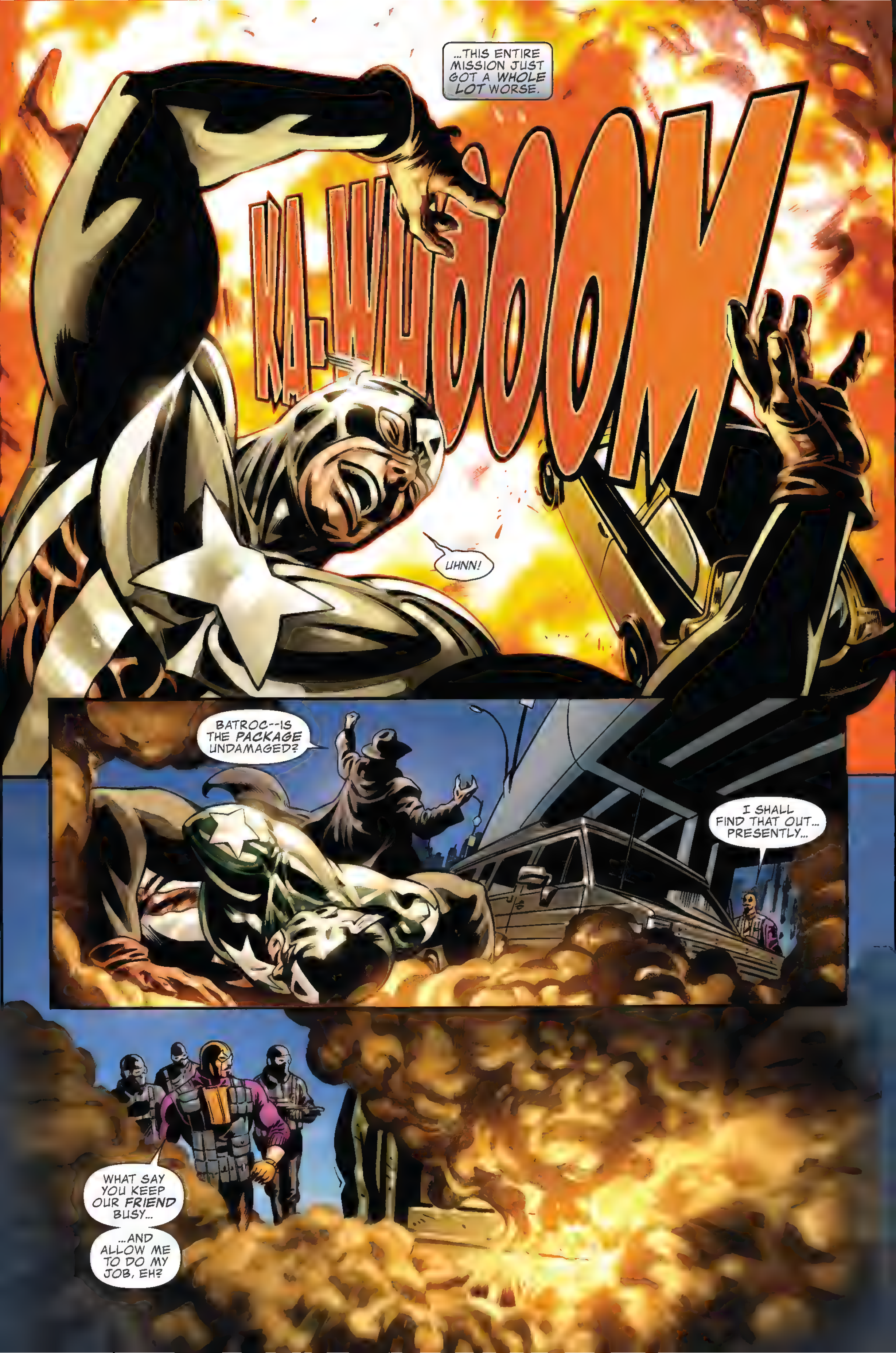
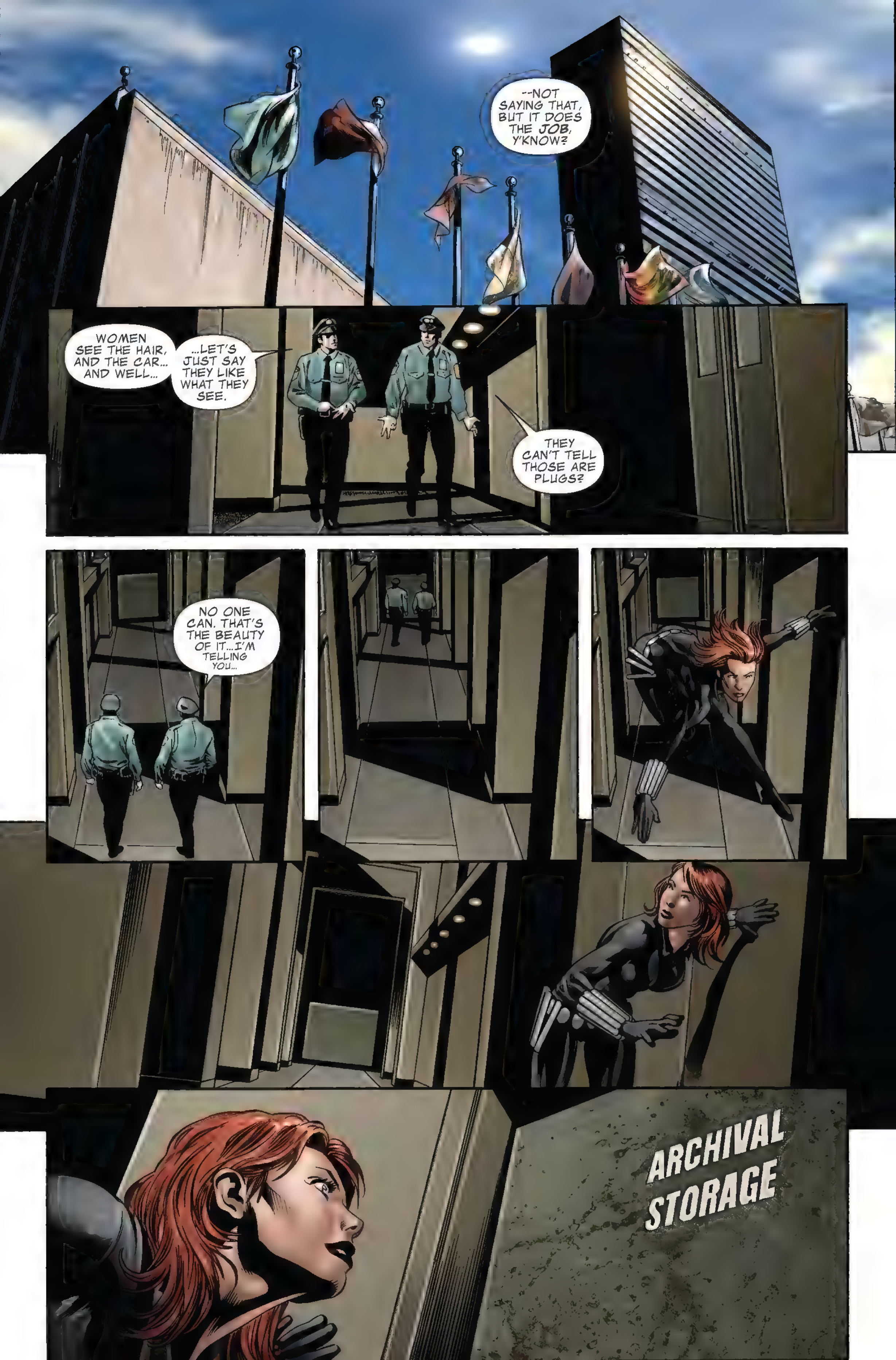

Beijing—1968
THEY CALLED HIM THE MAN WITH NO FACE.
ONE OF PROFESSOR CHIN'S FAILED EXPERIMENTS FROM THE '50s.
‹DON'T KILL HIM, AGENT...I WANT THAT ONE ALIVE.›
‹I HAVE QUESTIONS FOR HIM...›
CHINA'S ATTEMPT AT THEIR OWN SUPER-SOLDIER, THAT HAD GONE DISASTROUSLY WRONG.
‹AS YOU WISH, SIR...›
YAAA--

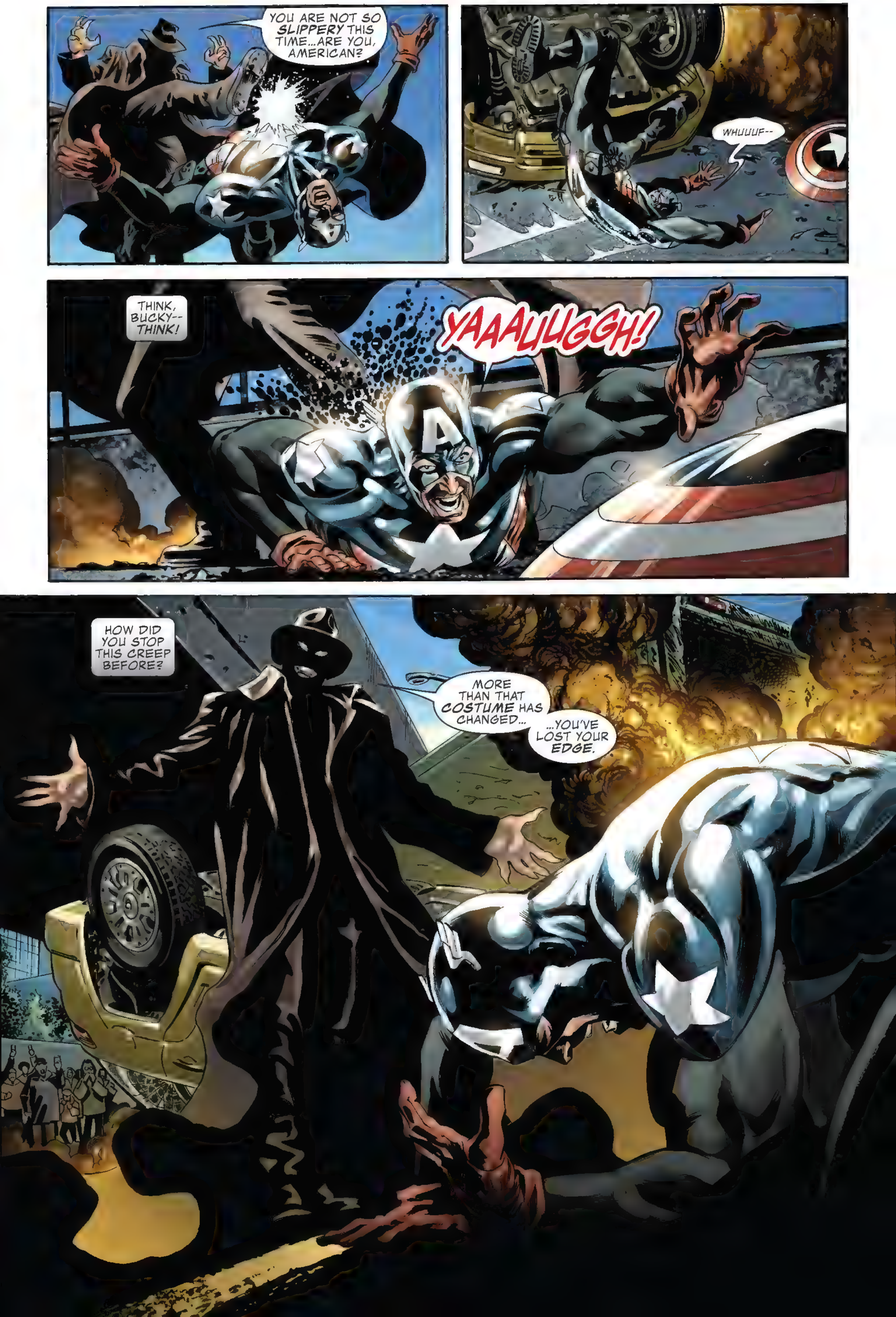

NOW HE WAS HARDLY A MAN, FADING IN AND OUT OF SHADOWS...
LOSING SUBSTANCE... UNABLE TO EAT OR SLEEP...
BUT HE WAS AN EFFECTIVE AGENT FOR HIS GOVERNMENT, EVEN IF THEY'D ENDED UP WITH A SPY, NOT A SOLDIER.
SO...THE PROFESSOR WANTS YOU ALIVE...
I WONDER, DOES THAT MAKE YOU LUCKY...OR UNLUCKY?
I LEARNED ALL THIS LATER, OF COURSE...AT MY DEBRIEFING BACK IN MOSCOW.
KSSSH
AHH--
BLAM BLAMM
‹PROFESSOR!›
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WHEN HE WAS TRYING TO KILL ME.

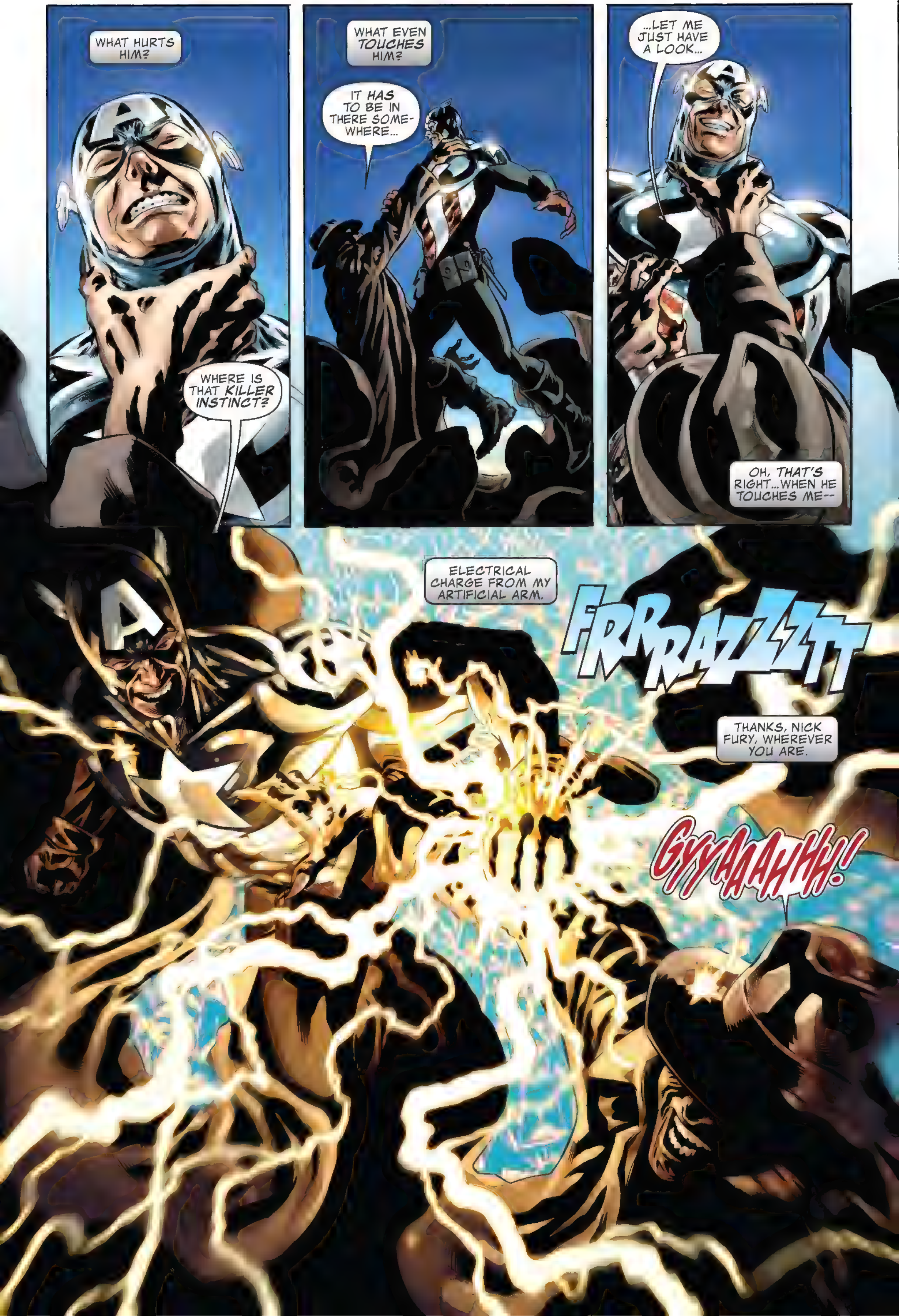

New York City— Now
JUST LIKE I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS STILL ACTIVE... STILL ALIVE...
BUT LIKE I SAID... HE WASN'T REALLY *HUMAN* ANYMORE.
I WOULD HATE TO THINK I DON'T MAKE A LASTING IMPRESSION...
BECAUSE I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT *YOU* DID.
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.
HOW HE KNOWS WHO I AM.
WHAT THE HELL HE'S DOING WORKING WITH BATROC.

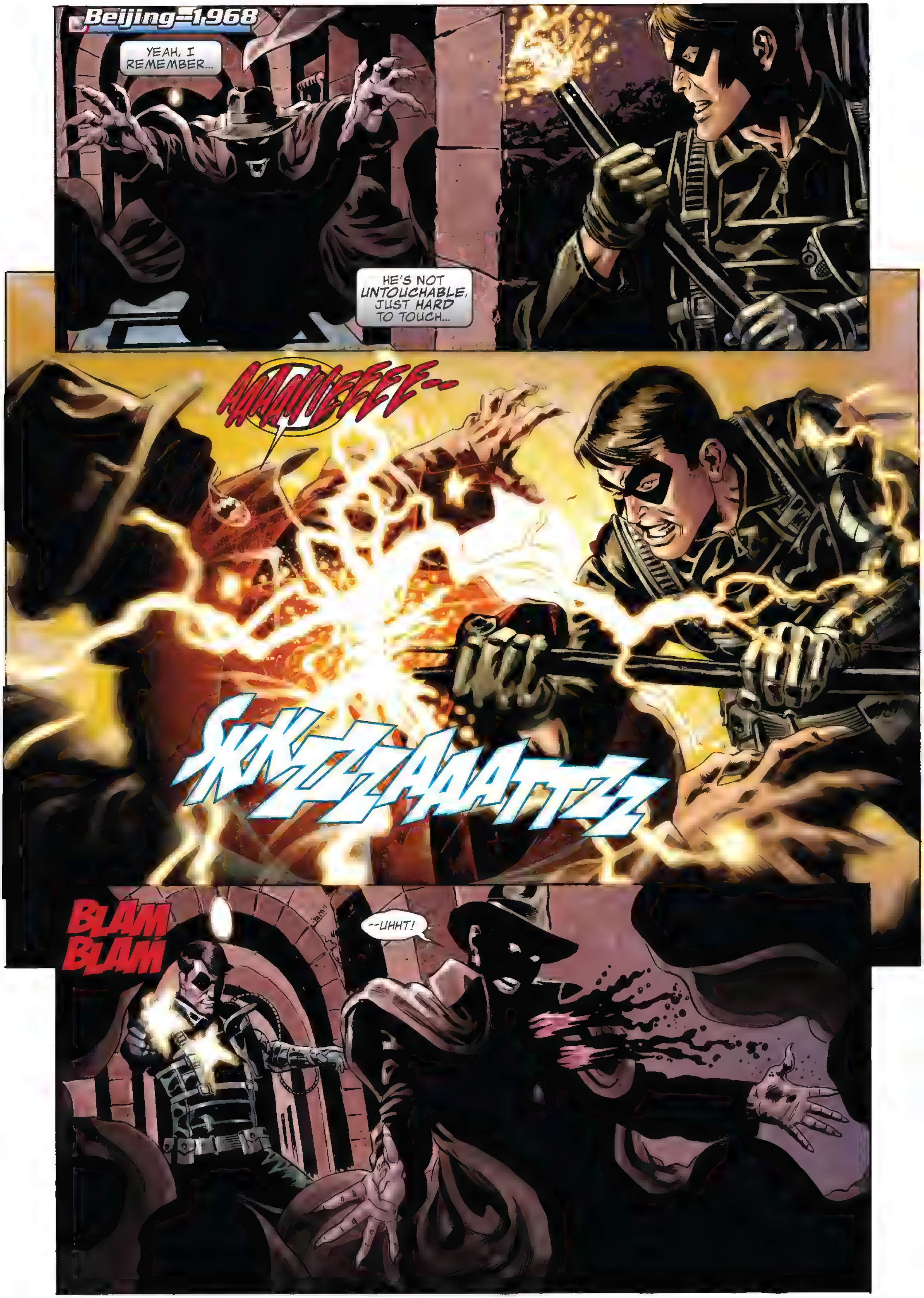

ALL I KNOW IS, WHATEVER'S IN THE BACK OF THAT TRANSPORT...
...AS MUCH AS I DIDN'T WANT BATROC GETTING HIS HANDS ON IT...
I THINK NOT.
...IF THE MAN WITH NO FACE IS AFTER IT, TOO...

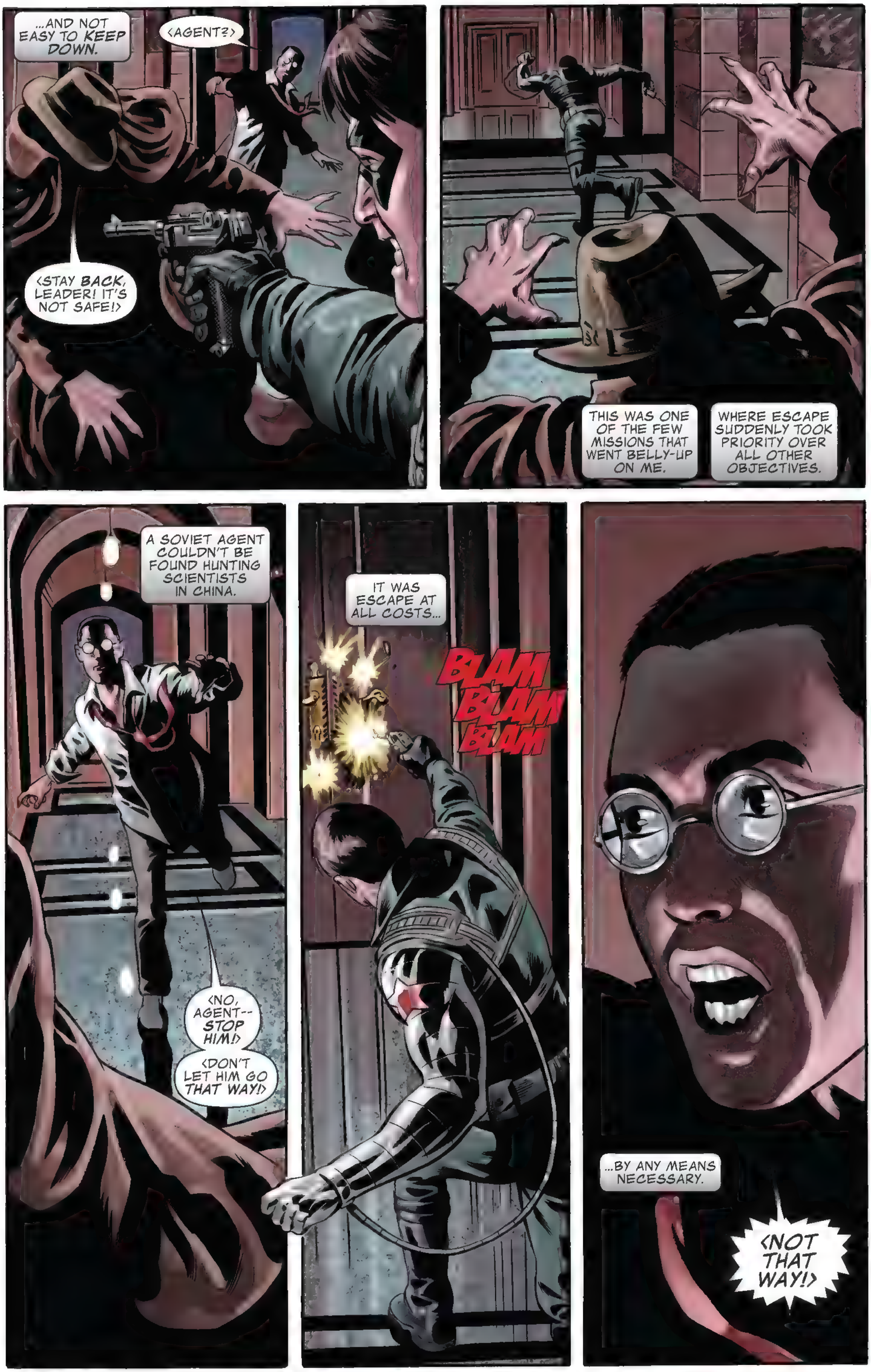

...THIS ENTIRE MISSION JUST GOT A *WHOLE LOT* WORSE.
KA-WHOOOOM
UHNN!
BATROC--IS THE *PACKAGE* UNDAMAGED?
I SHALL FIND THAT OUT... PRESENTLY...
WHAT SAY YOU KEEP OUR *FRIEND* BUSY...
...AND ALLOW ME TO DO MY JOB, EH?

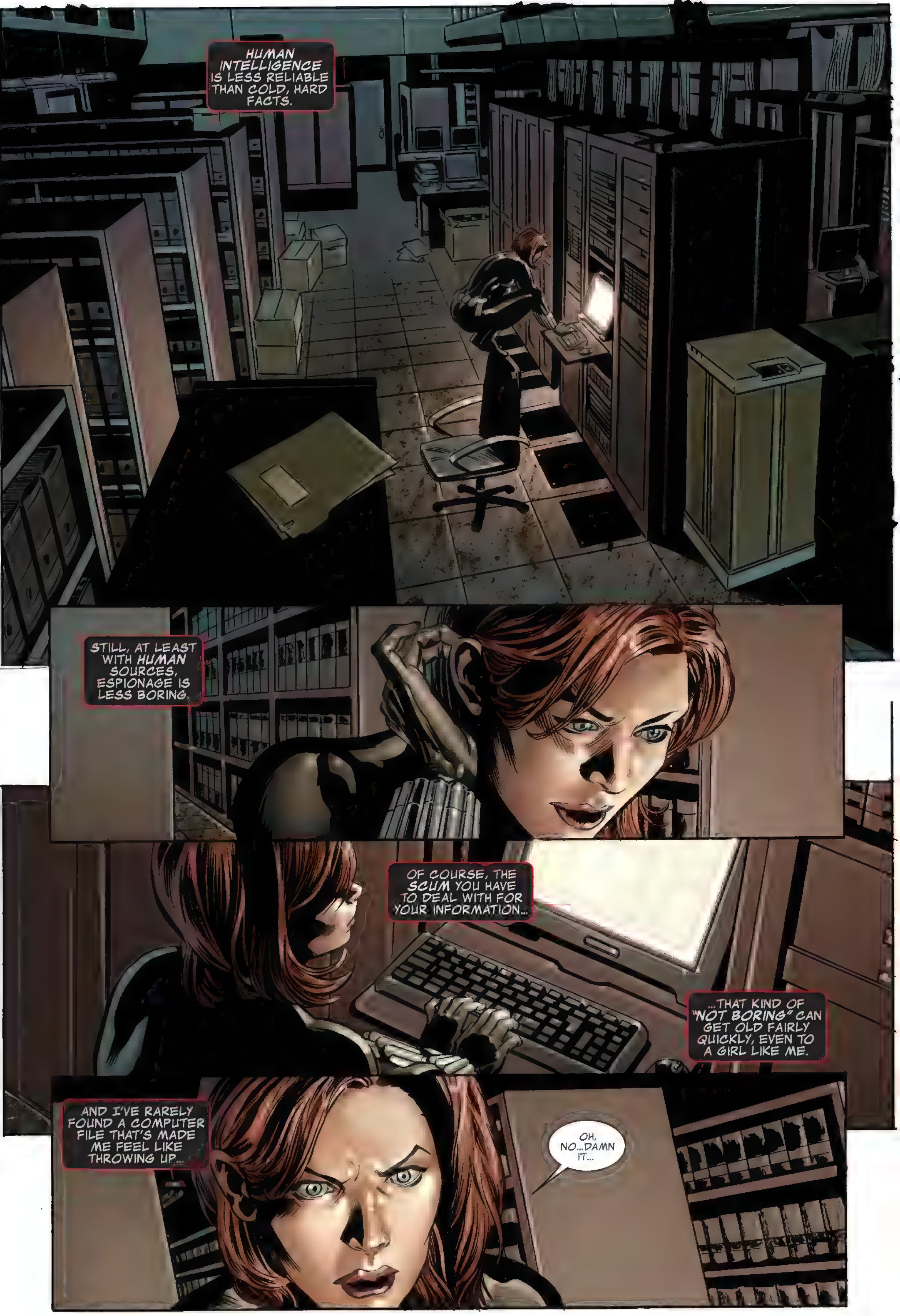

--NOT SAYING THAT, BUT IT DOES THE *JOB,* Y'KNOW?
WOMEN SEE THE HAIR, AND THE CAR... AND WELL...
...LET'S JUST SAY THEY LIKE WHAT THEY SEE.
THEY CAN'T TELL THOSE ARE PLUGS?
NO ONE CAN. THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT...I'M TELLING YOU...
ARCHIVAL STORAGE

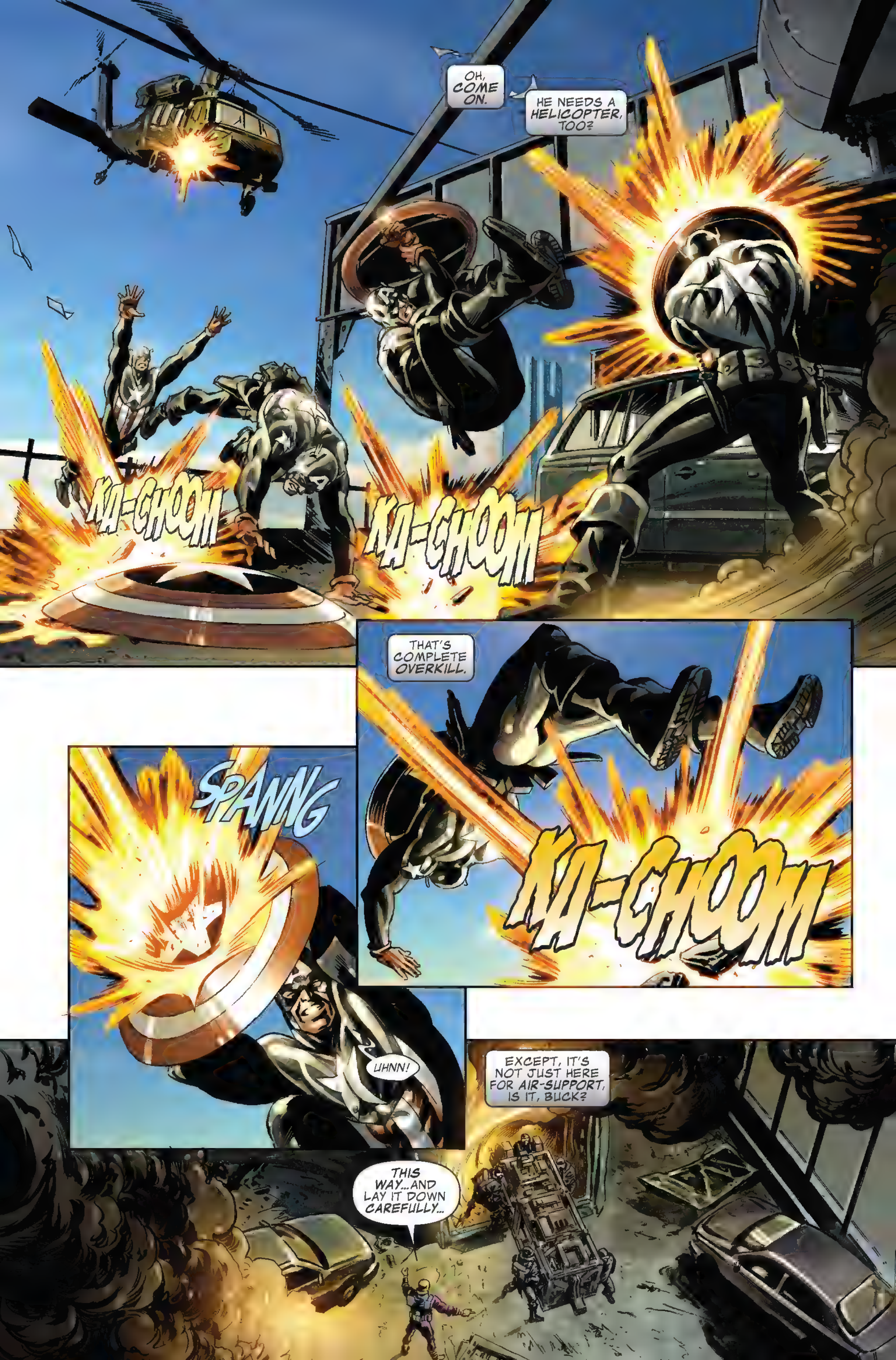

YOU ARE NOT SO SLIPPERY THIS TIME...ARE YOU, AMERICAN?
WHUUUF--
THINK, BUCKY-- THINK!
YAAAUUGGH!
HOW DID YOU STOP THIS CREEP BEFORE?
MORE THAN THAT COSTUME HAS CHANGED...
...YOU'VE LOST YOUR EDGE.

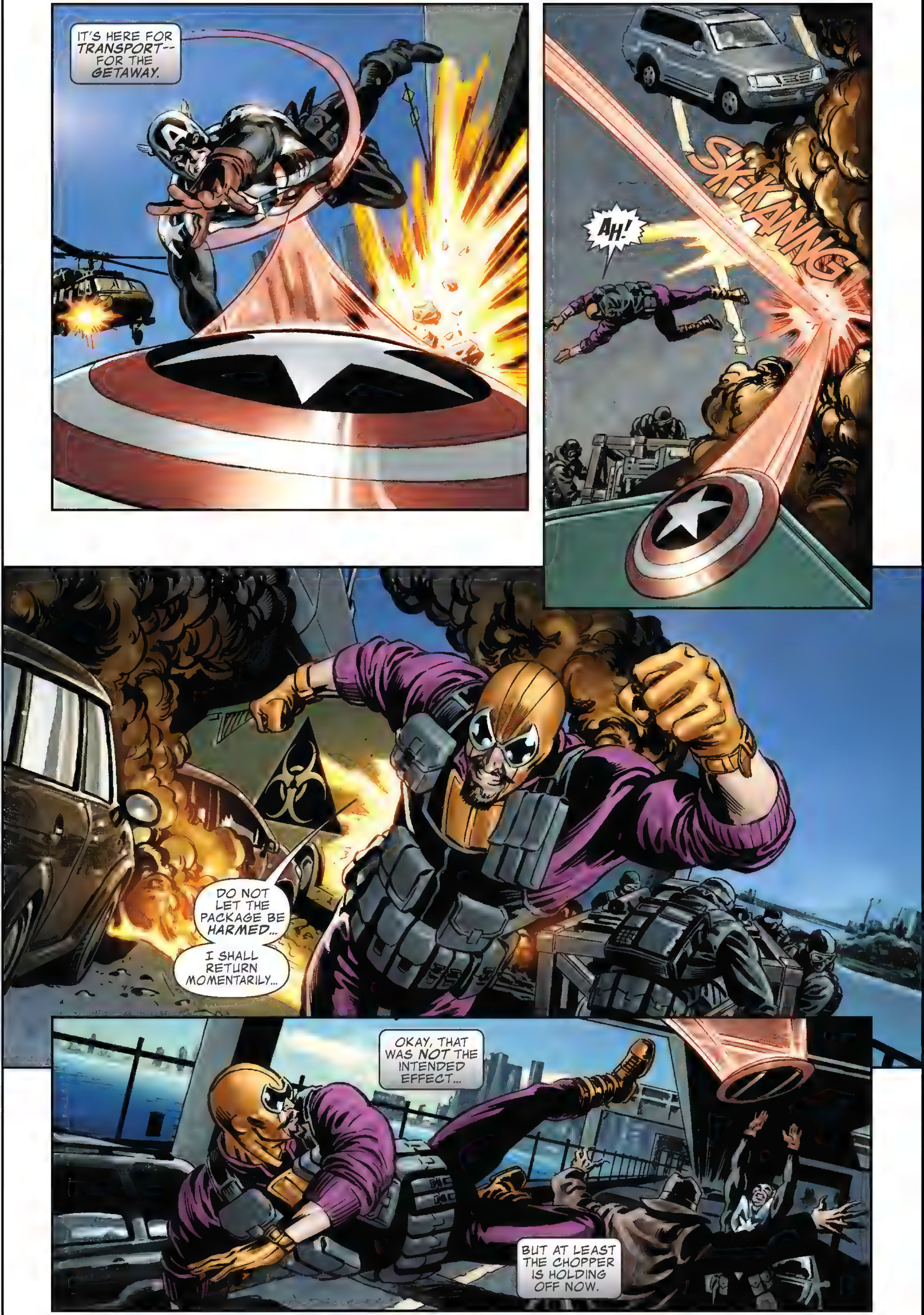

WHAT HURTS HIM?
WHERE IS THAT *KILLER INSTINCT?*
WHAT EVEN *TOUCHES* HIM?
IT *HAS* TO BE IN THERE SOMEWHERE...
...LET ME JUST HAVE A LOOK...
OH, *THAT'S* RIGHT...WHEN HE TOUCHES ME--
ELECTRICAL CHARGE FROM MY ARTIFICIAL ARM.
FRRRAZZZTT
THANKS, NICK FURY, WHEREVER YOU ARE.
GYYAAAHHH!

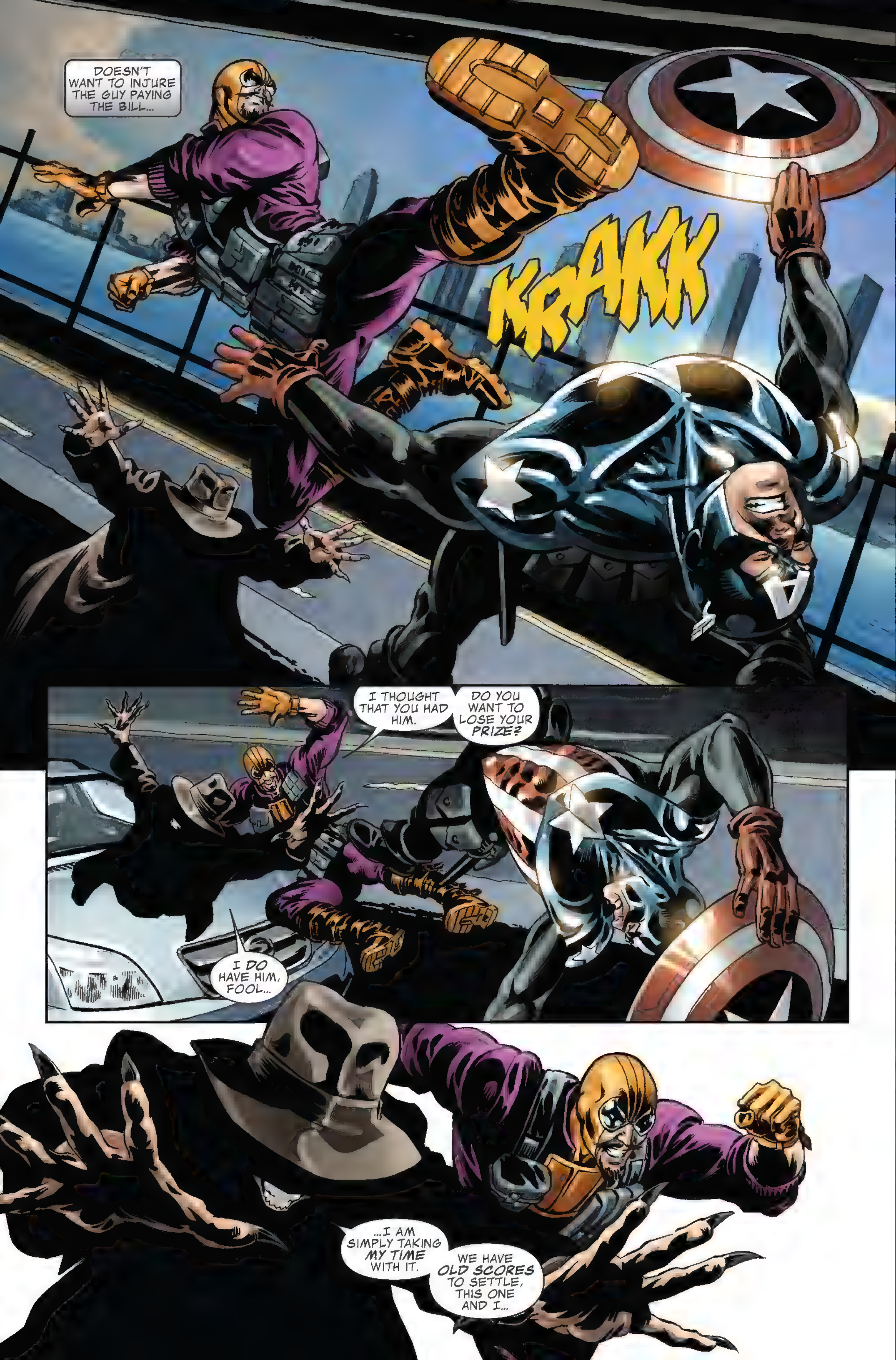

Beijing—1968
YEAH, I REMEMBER...
HE'S NOT UNTOUCHABLE, JUST HARD TO TOUCH...
AAAAIIEEEE--
SKKZZZAAATTZZ
BLAM BLAM
--UHHT!

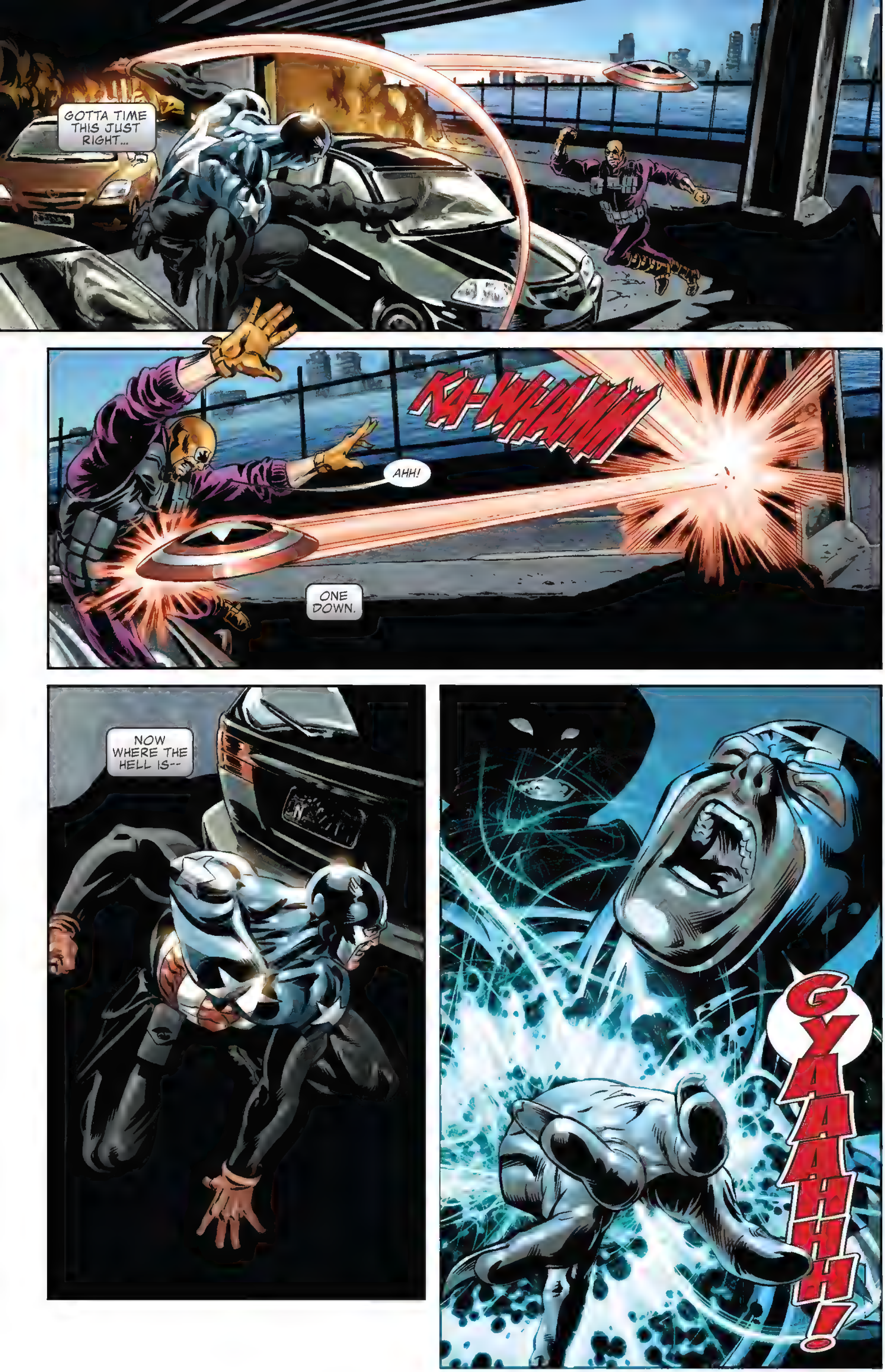

...AND NOT EASY TO KEEP DOWN.
‹AGENT?›
‹STAY BACK, LEADER! IT'S NOT SAFE!›
THIS WAS ONE OF THE FEW MISSIONS THAT WENT BELLY-UP ON ME.
WHERE ESCAPE SUDDENLY TOOK PRIORITY OVER ALL OTHER OBJECTIVES.
A SOVIET AGENT COULDN'T BE FOUND HUNTING SCIENTISTS IN CHINA.
‹NO, AGENT-- STOP HIM!›
‹DON'T LET HIM GO THAT WAY!›
IT WAS ESCAPE AT ALL COSTS...
BLAM BLAM BLAM
...BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY.
‹NOT THAT WAY!›

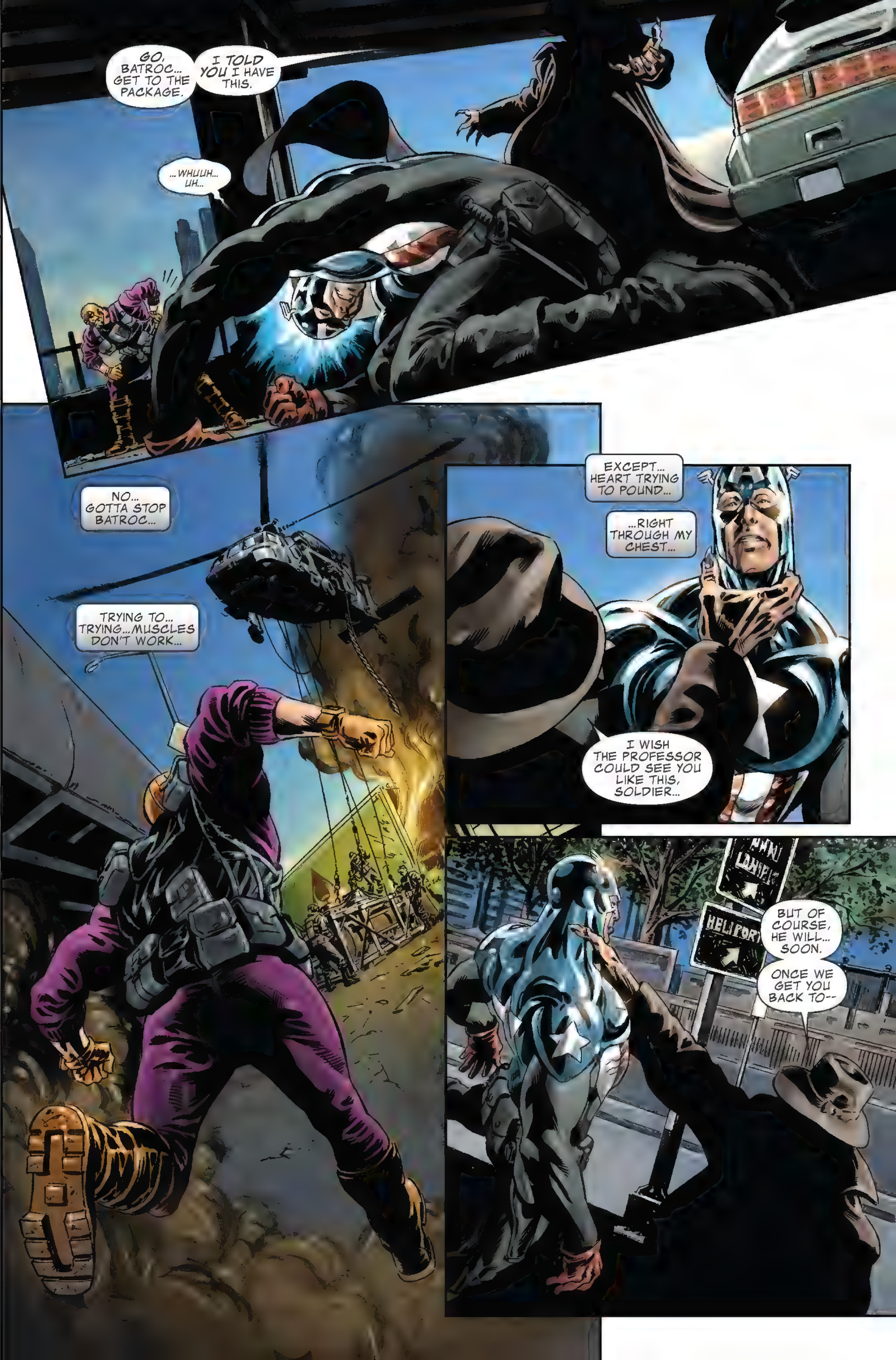

HUMAN INTELLIGENCE IS LESS RELIABLE THAN COLD, HARD FACTS.
STILL, AT LEAST WITH HUMAN SOURCES, ESPIONAGE IS LESS BORING.
OF COURSE, THE SCUM YOU HAVE TO DEAL WITH FOR YOUR INFORMATION...
...THAT KIND OF "NOT BORING" CAN GET OLD FAIRLY QUICKLY, EVEN TO A GIRL LIKE ME.
AND I'VE RARELY FOUND A COMPUTER FILE THAT'S MADE ME FEEL LIKE THROWING UP...
OH, NO...DAMN IT...

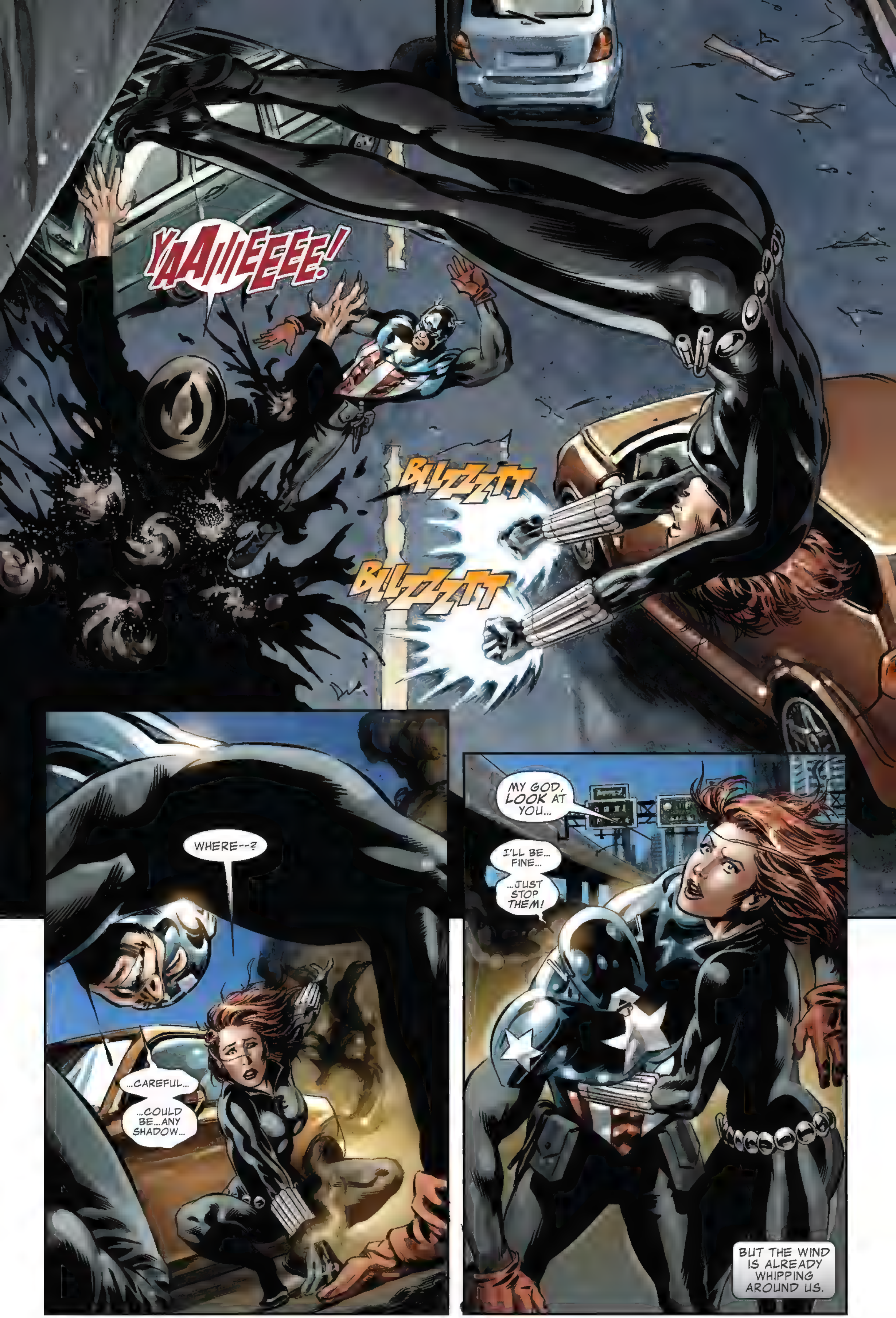

OH, COME ON.
HE NEEDS A HELICOPTER, TOO?
KA-CHOOM
KA-CHOOM
THAT'S COMPLETE OVERKILL.
KA-CHOOM
SPANNG
UHNN!
EXCEPT, IT'S NOT JUST HERE FOR AIR-SUPPORT, IS IT, BUCK?
THIS WAY...AND LAY IT DOWN CAREFULLY...

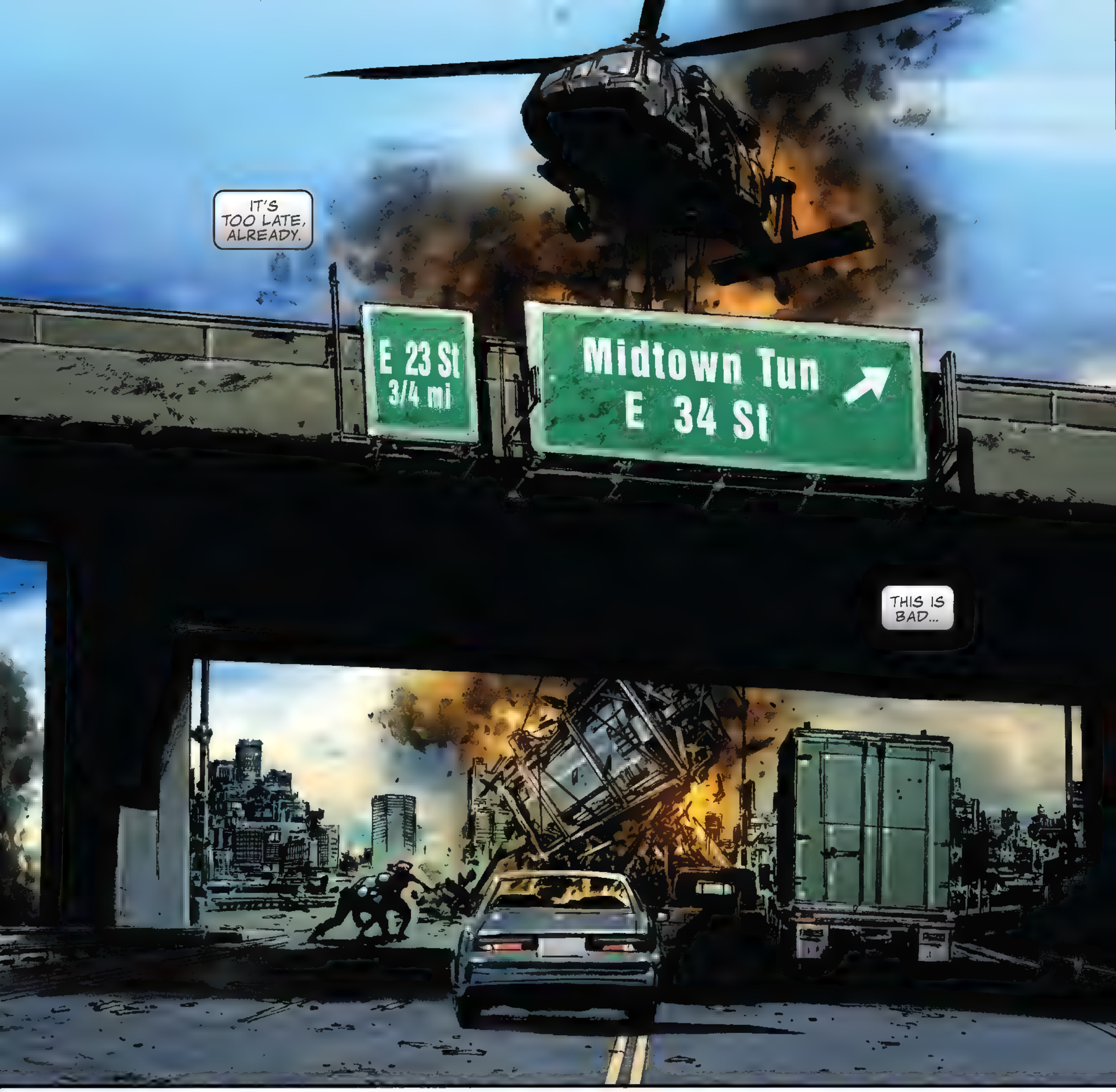

IT'S HERE FOR *TRANSPORT*-- FOR THE *GETAWAY.*
SK-KANNG
AH!
DO NOT LET THE PACKAGE BE *HARMED...*
I SHALL RETURN MOMENTARILY...
OKAY, THAT WAS *NOT* THE INTENDED EFFECT...
BUT AT LEAST THE CHOPPER IS HOLDING OFF NOW.

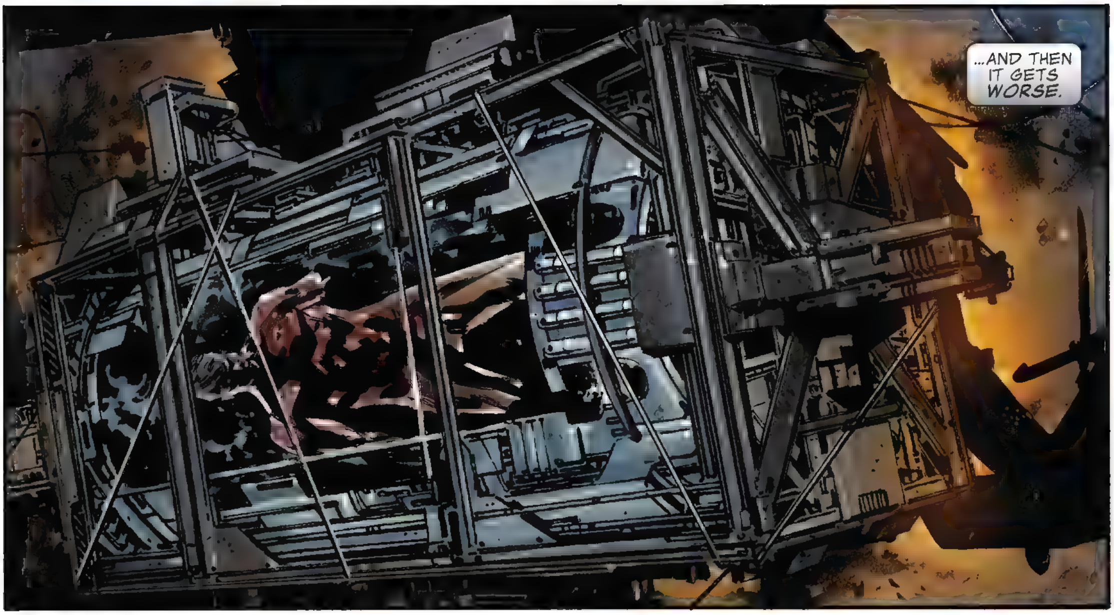

DOESN'T WANT TO INJURE THE GUY PAYING THE BILL...
KRAKK
I THOUGHT THAT YOU HAD HIM.
DO YOU WANT TO LOSE YOUR *PRIZE?*
I DO HAVE HIM, FOOL...
...I AM SIMPLY TAKING *MY TIME* WITH IT.
WE HAVE *OLD SCORES* TO SETTLE, THIS ONE AND I...

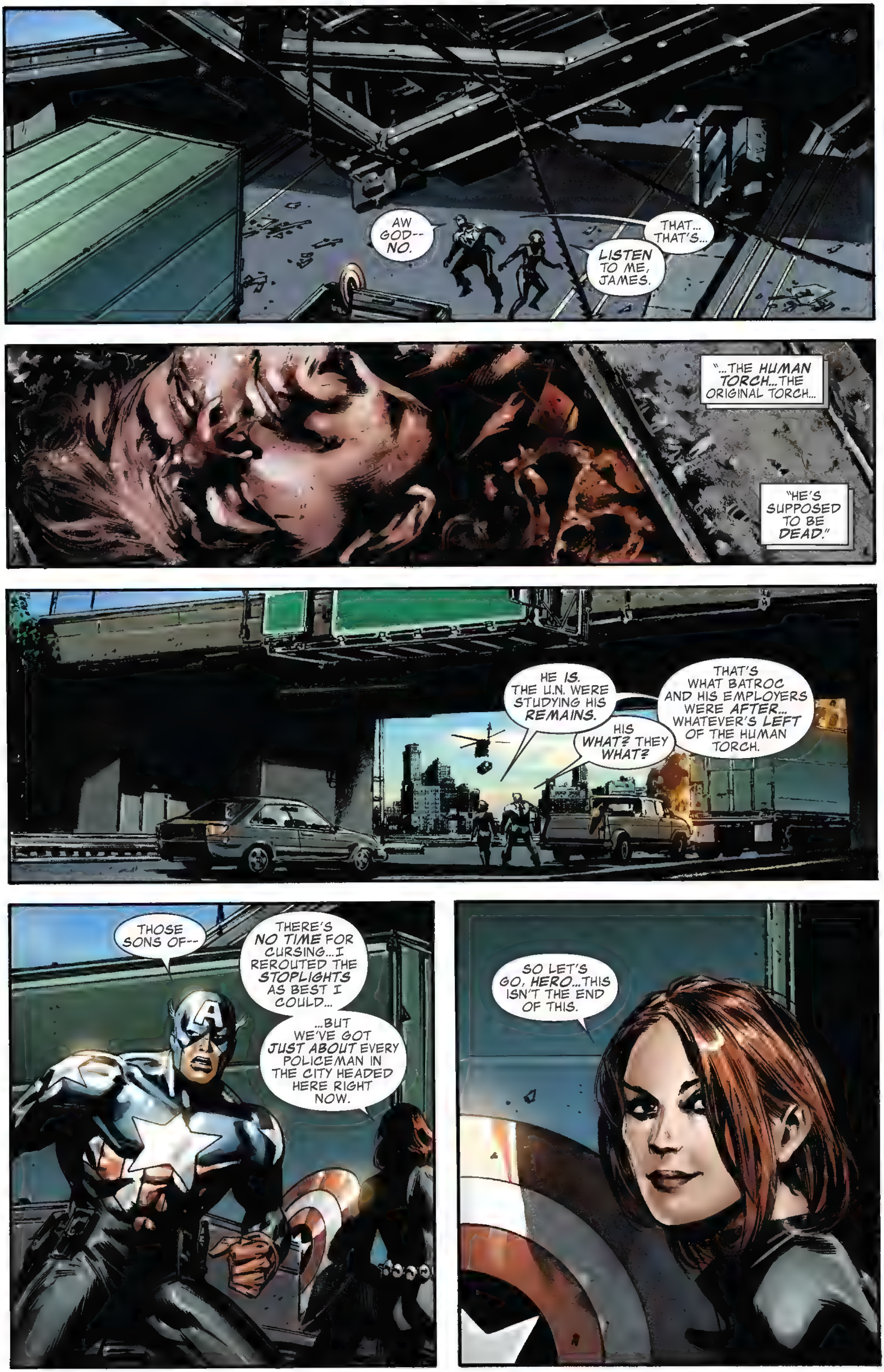

GOTTA TIME THIS JUST RIGHT...
KA-WHAMM
AHH!
ONE DOWN.
NOW WHERE THE HELL IS--
GYAAAHHH!

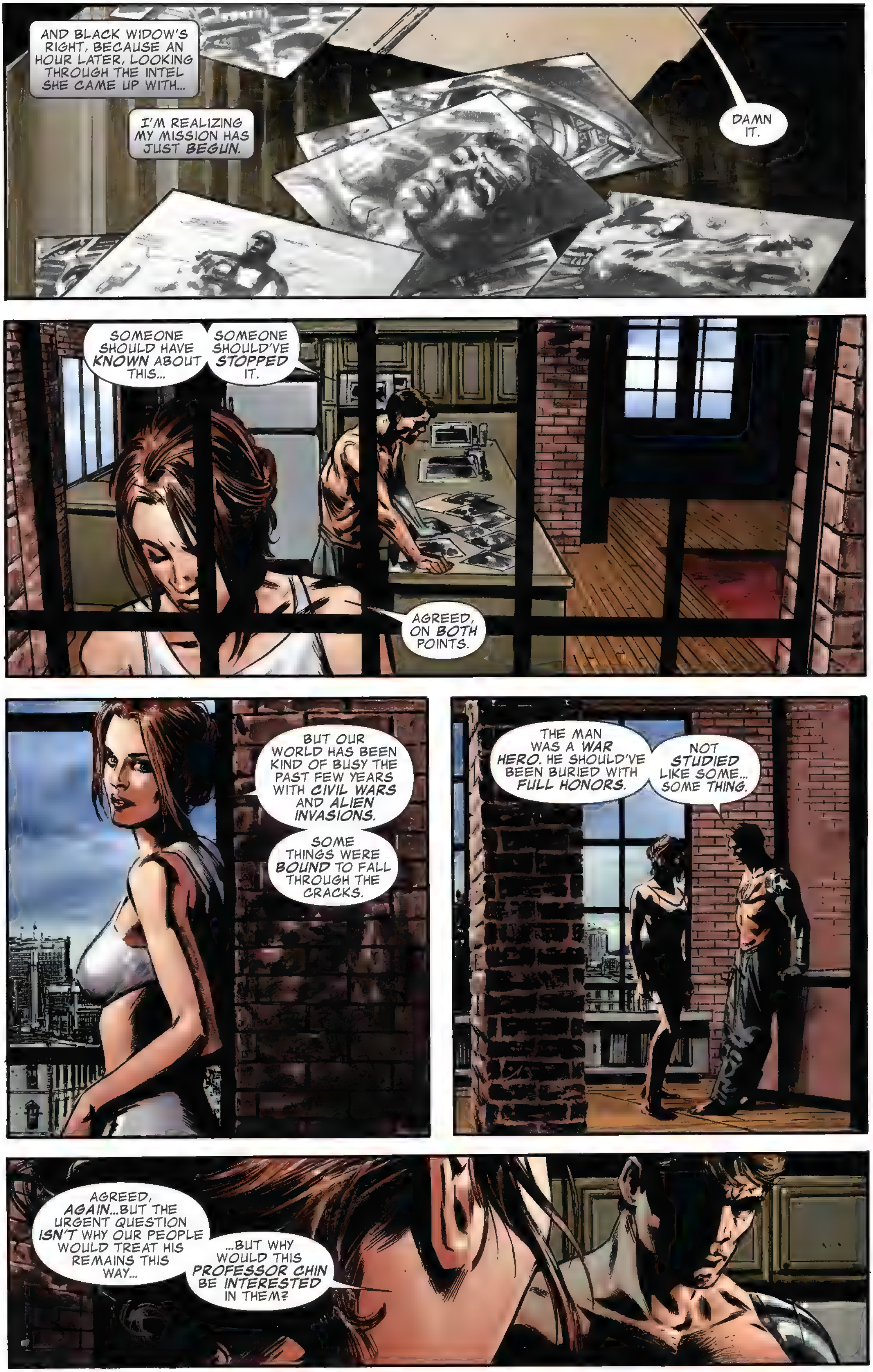

GO, BATROC... GET TO THE PACKAGE.
I TOLD YOU I HAVE THIS.
...WHUUH... UH...
NO... GOTTA STOP BATROC...
TRYING TO... TRYING...MUSCLES DON'T WORK...
EXCEPT... HEART TRYING TO POUND...
...RIGHT THROUGH MY CHEST...
I WISH THE PROFESSOR COULD SEE YOU LIKE THIS, SOLDIER...
HELIPORT
BUT OF COURSE, HE WILL... SOON.
ONCE WE GET YOU BACK TO--

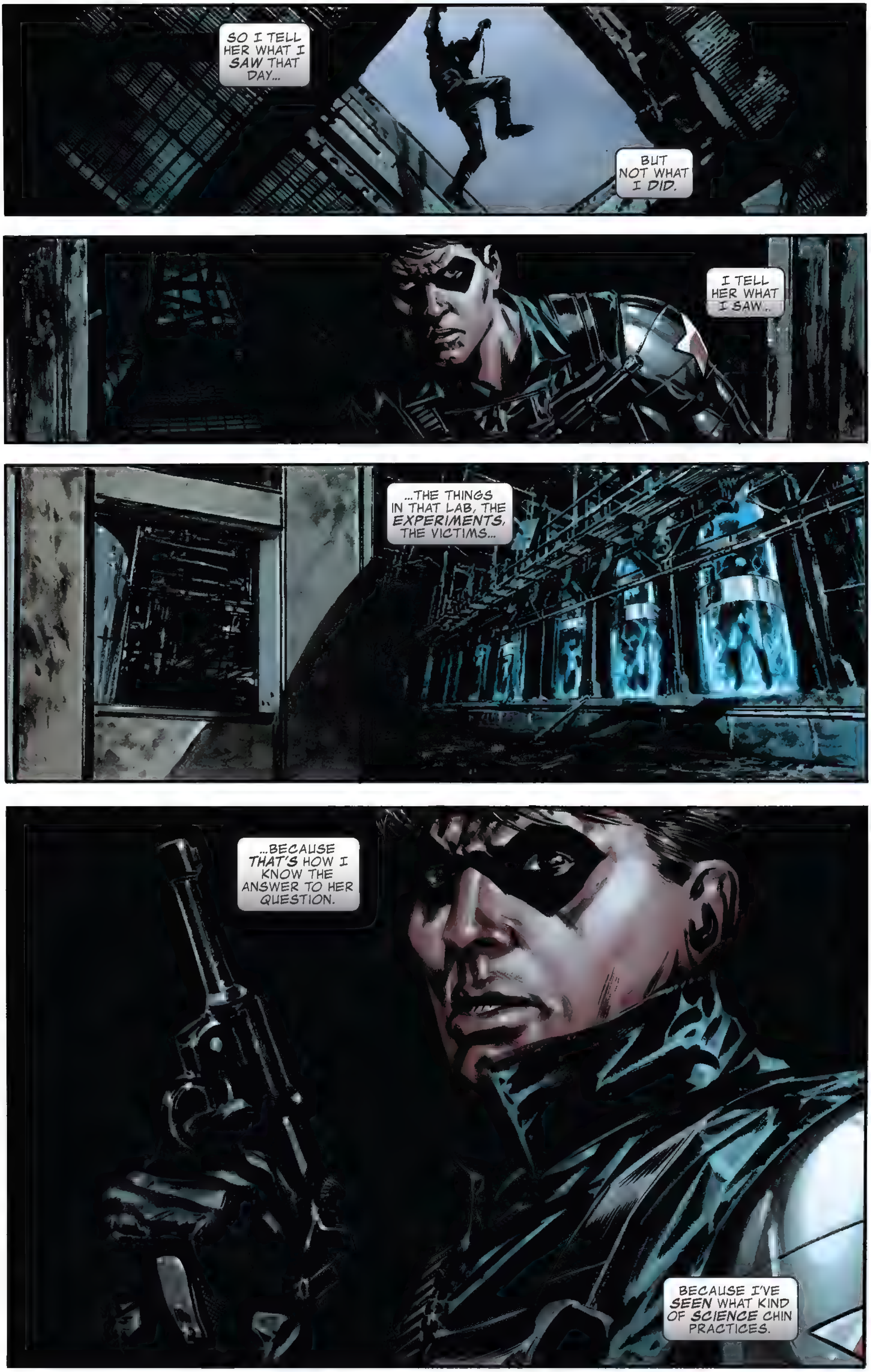

YAAIIIEEEE!
BLLZZZTT
BLLZZZTT
WHERE--?
...CAREFUL...
...COULD BE...ANY SHADOW...
MY GOD, LOOK AT YOU...
I'LL BE... FINE...
...JUST STOP THEM!
BUT THE WIND IS ALREADY WHIPPING AROUND US.

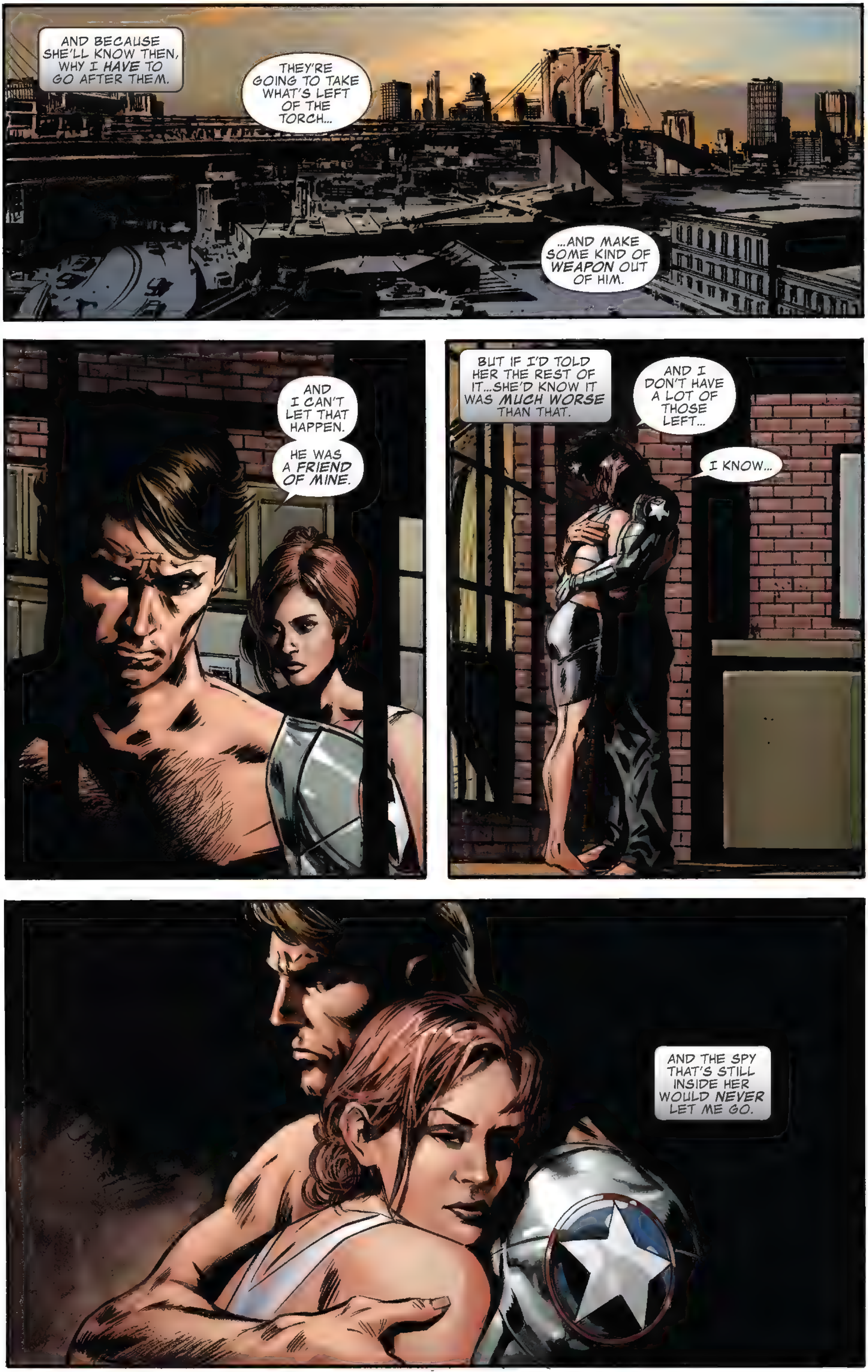

IT'S TOO LATE, ALREADY.
E 23 St 3/4 mi
Midtown Tun E 34 St
THIS IS BAD...


...AND THEN IT GETS WORSE.

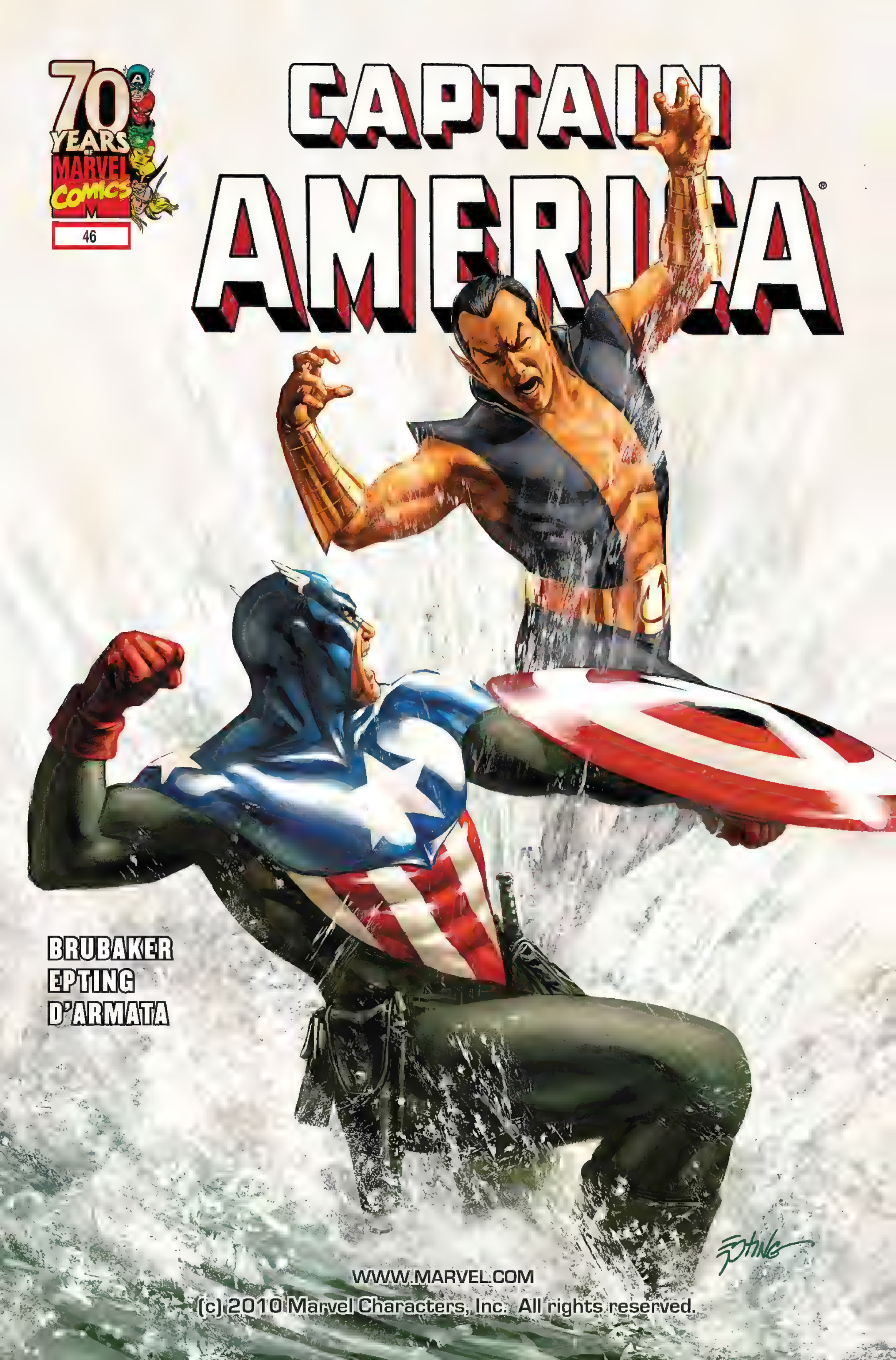

AW GOD-- NO.
THAT... THAT'S...
LISTEN TO ME, JAMES.
"...THE HUMAN TORCH...THE ORIGINAL TORCH...
"HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD."
HE IS. THE U.N. WERE STUDYING HIS REMAINS.
HIS WHAT? THEY WHAT?
THAT'S WHAT BATROC AND HIS EMPLOYERS WERE AFTER... WHATEVER'S LEFT OF THE HUMAN TORCH.
THOSE SONS OF--
THERE'S NO TIME FOR CURSING...I REROUTED THE STOPLIGHTS AS BEST I COULD...
...BUT WE'VE GOT JUST ABOUT EVERY POLICEMAN IN THE CITY HEADED HERE RIGHT NOW.
SO LET'S GO, HERO...THIS ISN'T THE END OF THIS.


AND BLACK WIDOW'S RIGHT, BECAUSE AN HOUR LATER, LOOKING THROUGH THE INTEL SHE CAME UP WITH...
I'M REALIZING MY MISSION HAS JUST BEGUN.
DAMN IT.
SOMEONE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THIS...
SOMEONE SHOULD'VE STOPPED IT.
AGREED, ON BOTH POINTS.
BUT OUR WORLD HAS BEEN KIND OF BUSY THE PAST FEW YEARS WITH CIVIL WARS AND ALIEN INVASIONS.
SOME THINGS WERE BOUND TO FALL THROUGH THE CRACKS.
THE MAN WAS A WAR HERO. HE SHOULD'VE BEEN BURIED WITH FULL HONORS.
NOT STUDIED LIKE SOME... SOME THING.
AGREED, AGAIN...BUT THE URGENT QUESTION ISN'T WHY OUR PEOPLE WOULD TREAT HIS REMAINS THIS WAY...
...BUT WHY WOULD THIS PROFESSOR CHIN BE INTERESTED IN THEM?


SO I TELL HER WHAT I *SAW* THAT DAY...
BUT NOT WHAT I *DID*.
I TELL HER WHAT I SAW...
...THE THINGS IN THAT LAB, THE *EXPERIMENTS*, THE VICTIMS...
...BECAUSE *THAT'S* HOW I KNOW THE ANSWER TO HER QUESTION.
BECAUSE I'VE *SEEN* WHAT KIND OF *SCIENCE* CHIN PRACTICES.


AND BECAUSE SHE'LL KNOW THEN, WHY I *HAVE* TO GO AFTER THEM.
THEY'RE GOING TO TAKE WHAT'S LEFT OF THE TORCH...
...AND MAKE SOME KIND OF *WEAPON* OUT OF HIM.
AND I CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
HE WAS A *FRIEND OF MINE.*
BUT IF I'D TOLD HER THE REST OF IT...SHE'D KNOW IT WAS *MUCH WORSE* THAN THAT.
AND I DON'T HAVE A LOT OF THOSE LEFT...
I KNOW...
AND THE SPY THAT'S STILL INSIDE HER WOULD *NEVER* LET ME GO.

CAPTAIN AMERICA®


70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS
46

BRUBAKER
EPTING
D'ARMATA

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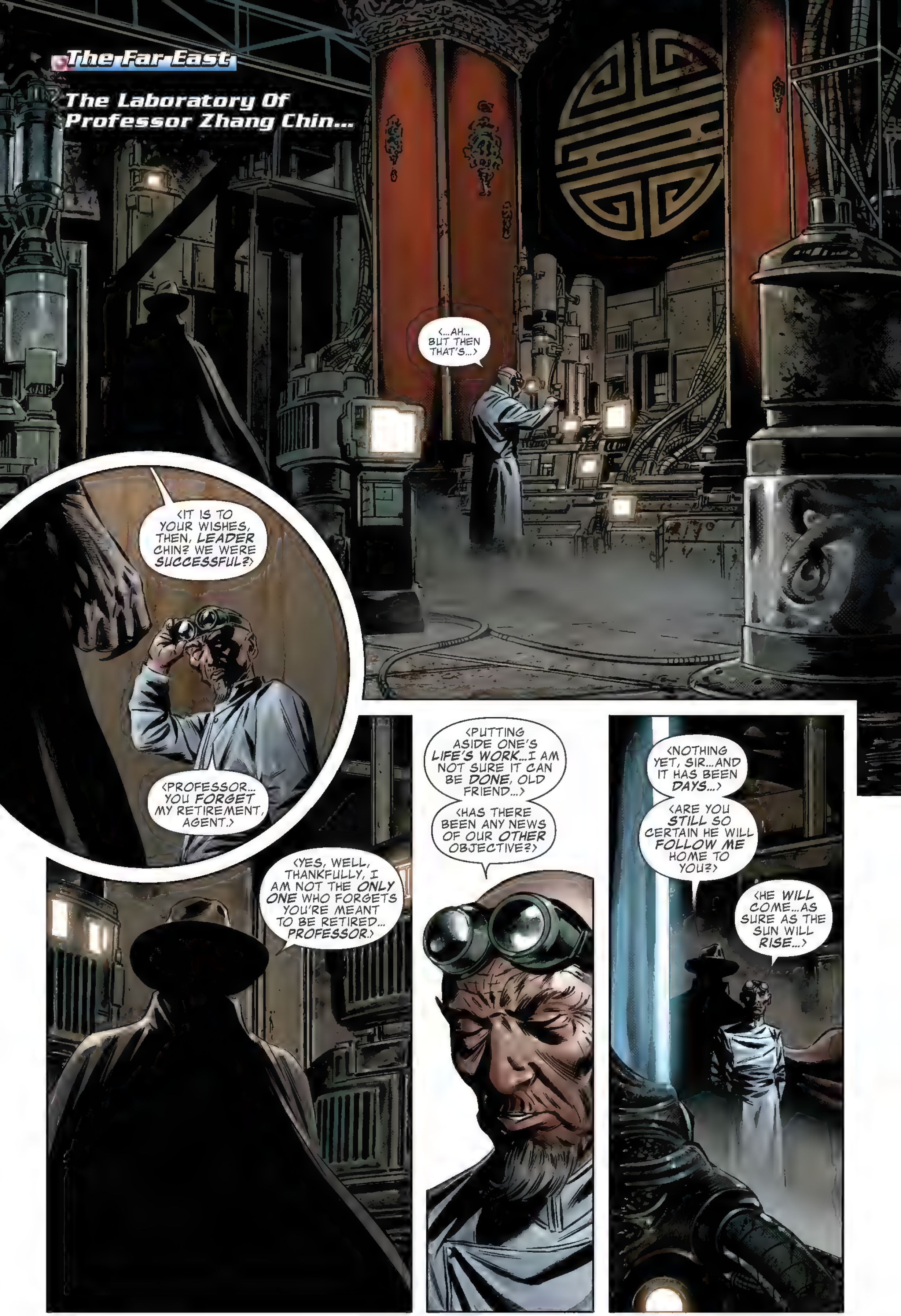
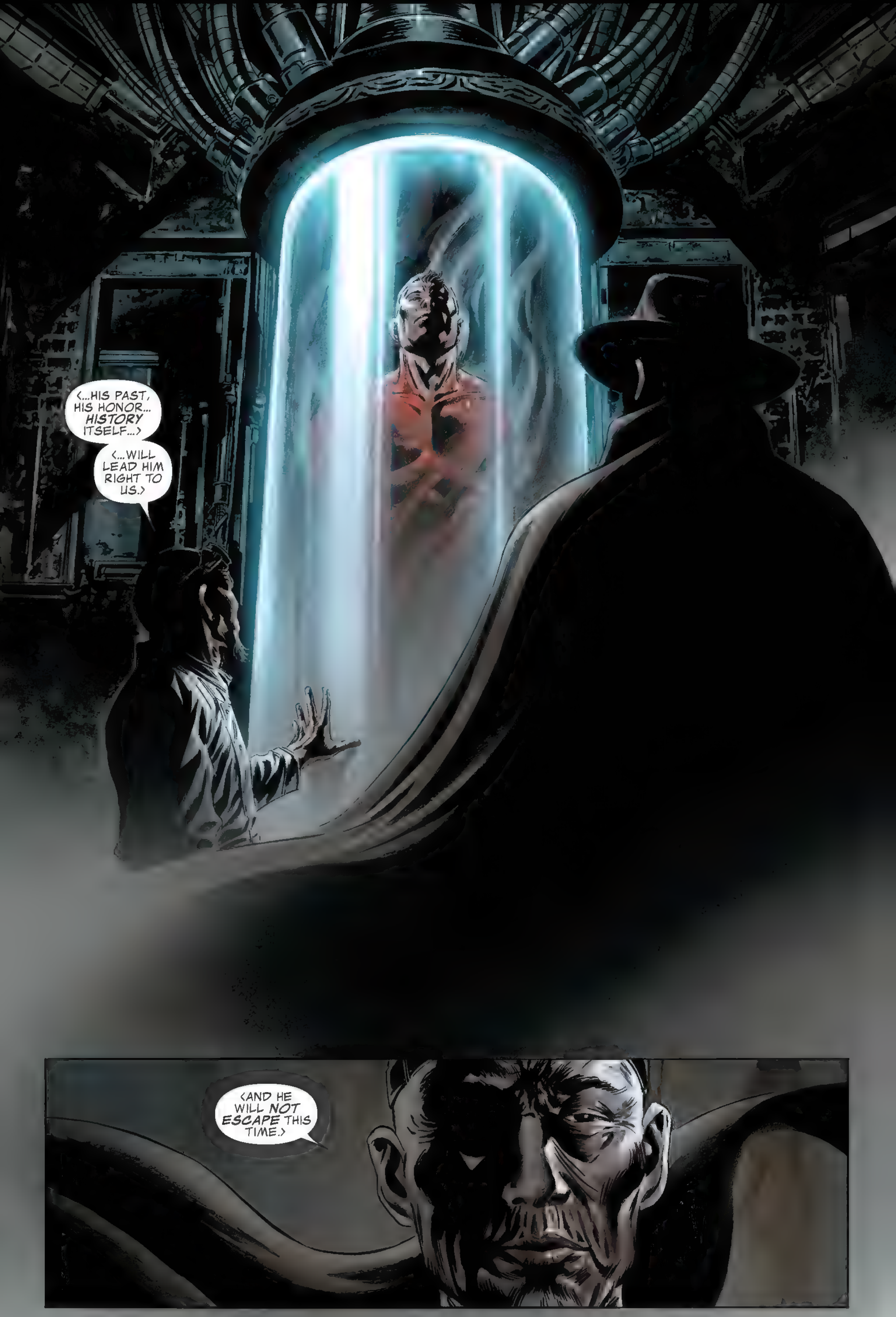
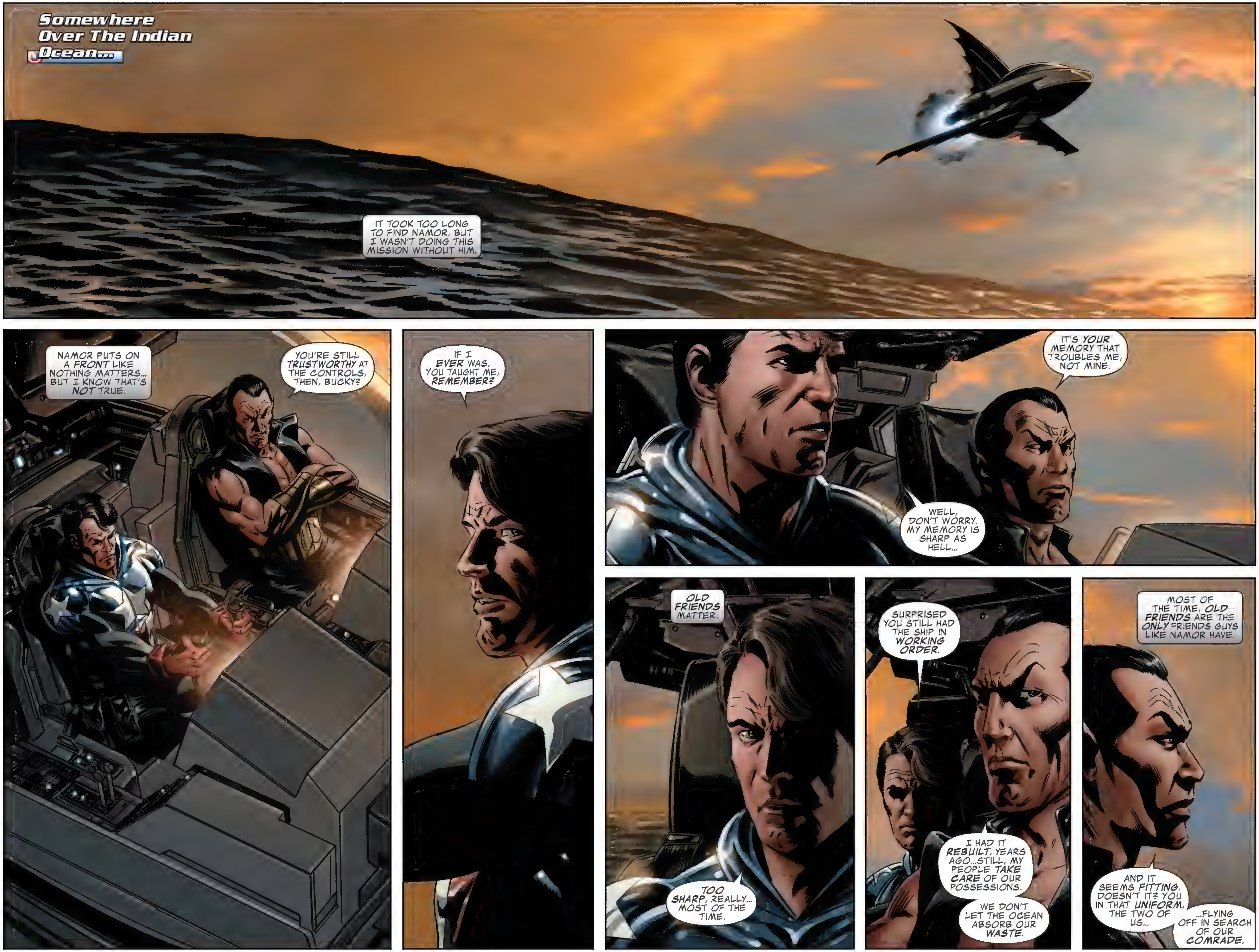
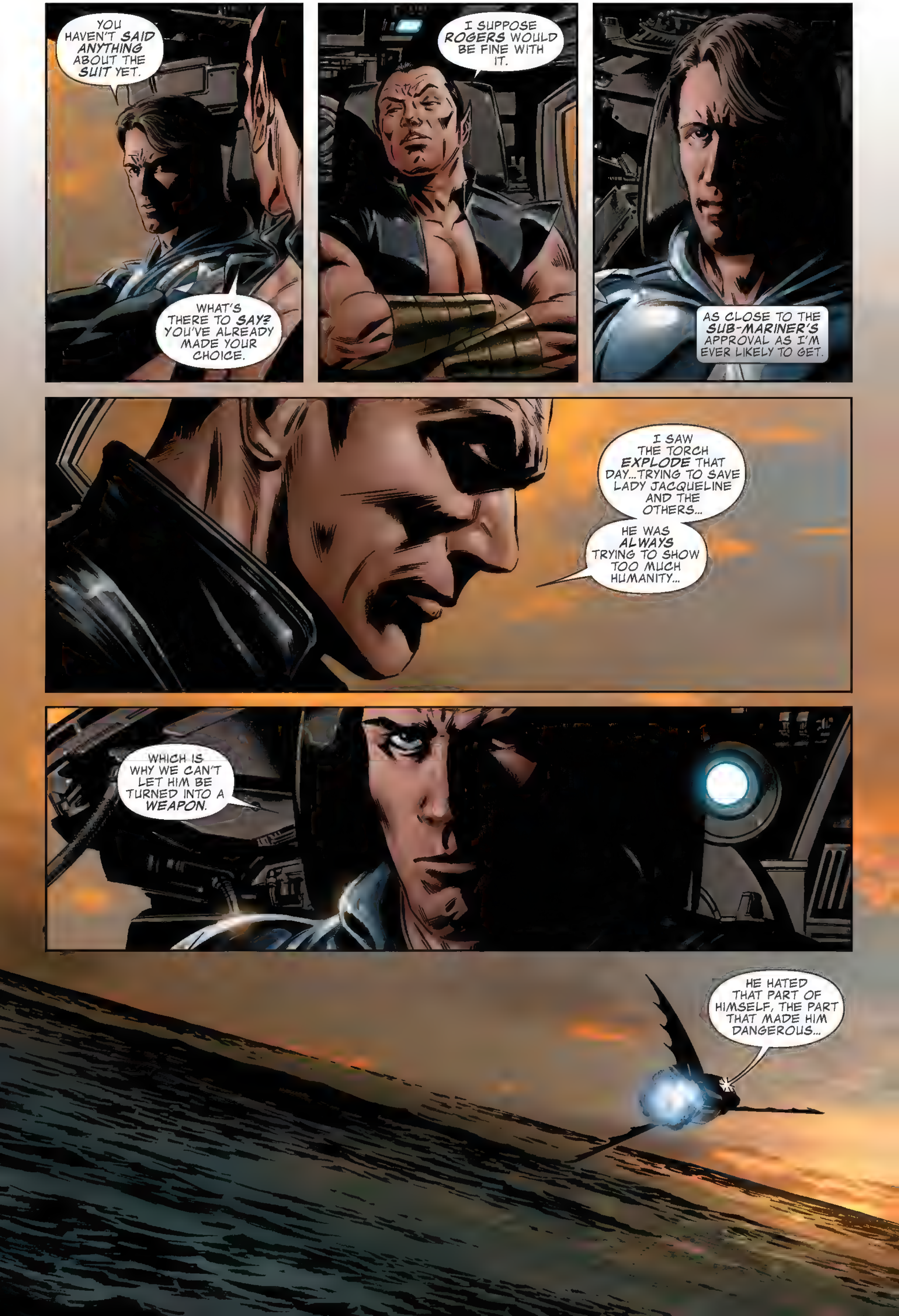
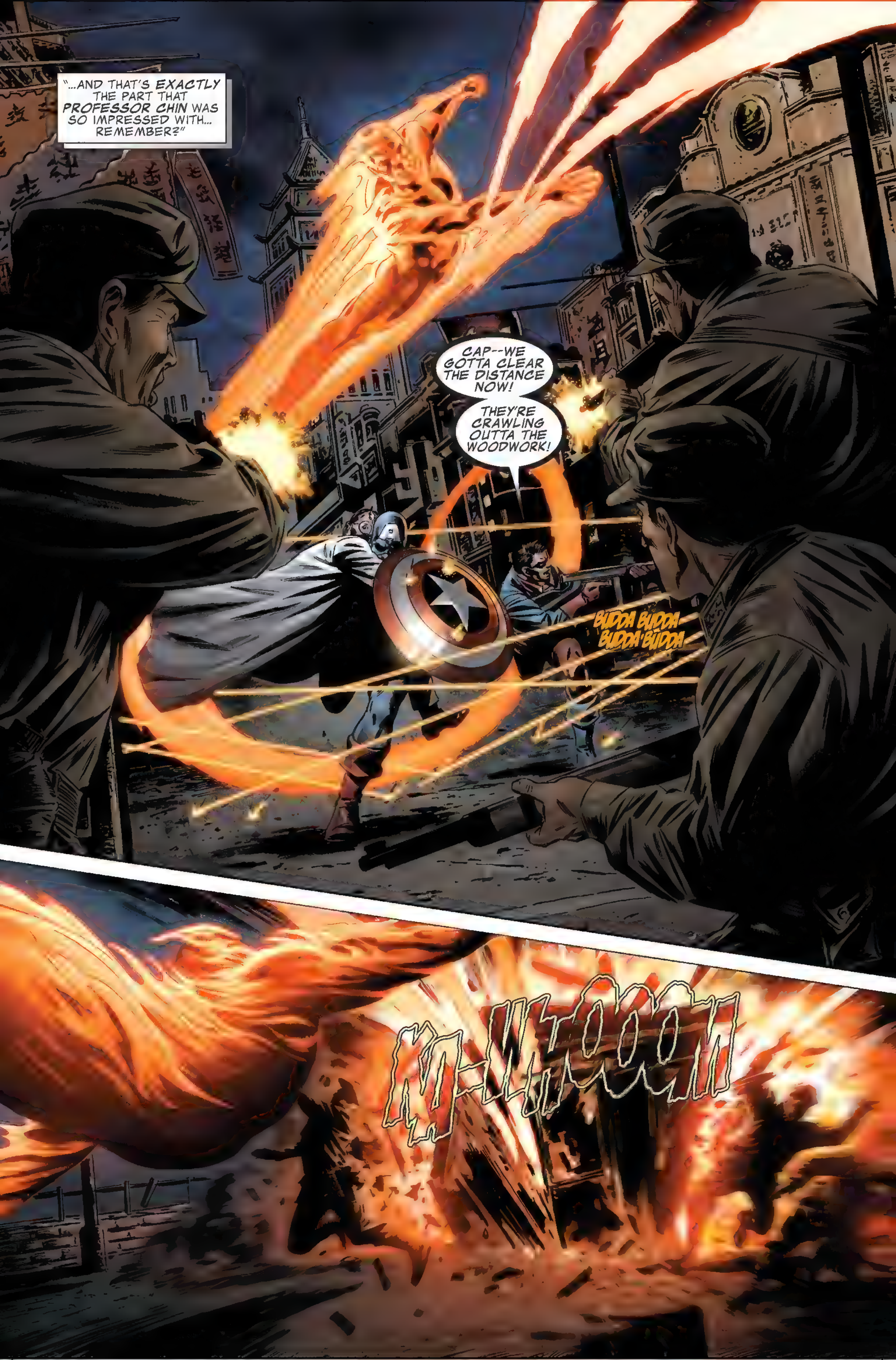
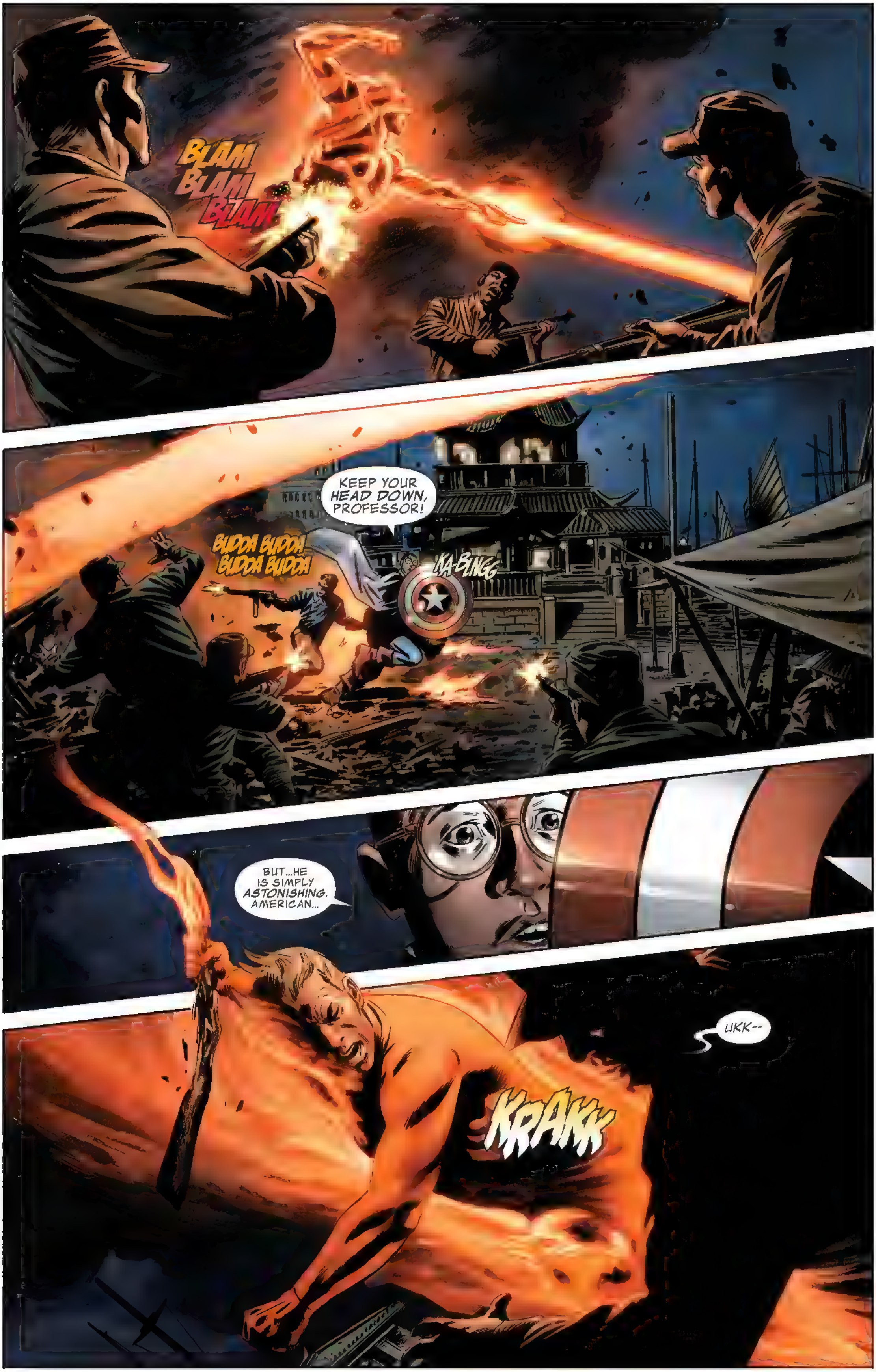

The Far East
The Laboratory Of Professor Zhang Chin...
<...AH... BUT THEN THAT'S...>
<IT IS TO YOUR WISHES, THEN, LEADER CHIN? WE WERE SUCCESSFUL?>
<PROFESSOR... YOU FORGET MY RETIREMENT, AGENT.>
<YES, WELL, THANKFULLY, I AM NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO FORGETS YOU'RE MEANT TO BE RETIRED... PROFESSOR.>
<PUTTING ASIDE ONE'S LIFE'S WORK...I AM NOT SURE IT CAN BE DONE, OLD FRIEND...>
<HAS THERE BEEN ANY NEWS OF OUR OTHER OBJECTIVE?>
<NOTHING YET, SIR...AND IT HAS BEEN DAYS...>
<ARE YOU STILL SO CERTAIN HE WILL FOLLOW ME HOME TO YOU?>
<HE WILL COME...AS SURE AS THE SUN WILL RISE...>

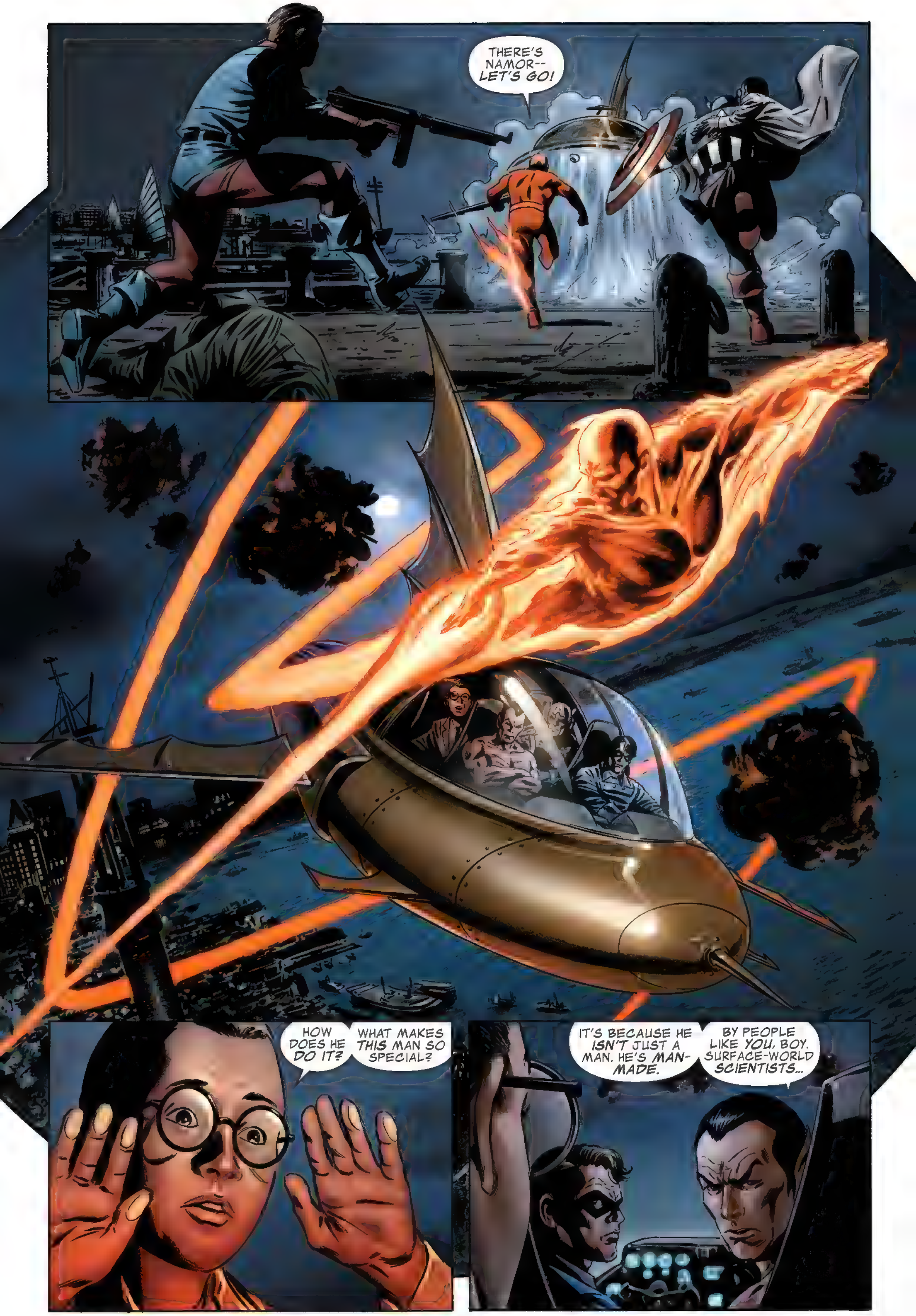

<...HIS PAST, HIS HONOR... *HISTORY* ITSELF...>
<...WILL LEAD HIM RIGHT TO US.>
<AND HE WILL *NOT* *ESCAPE* THIS TIME.>

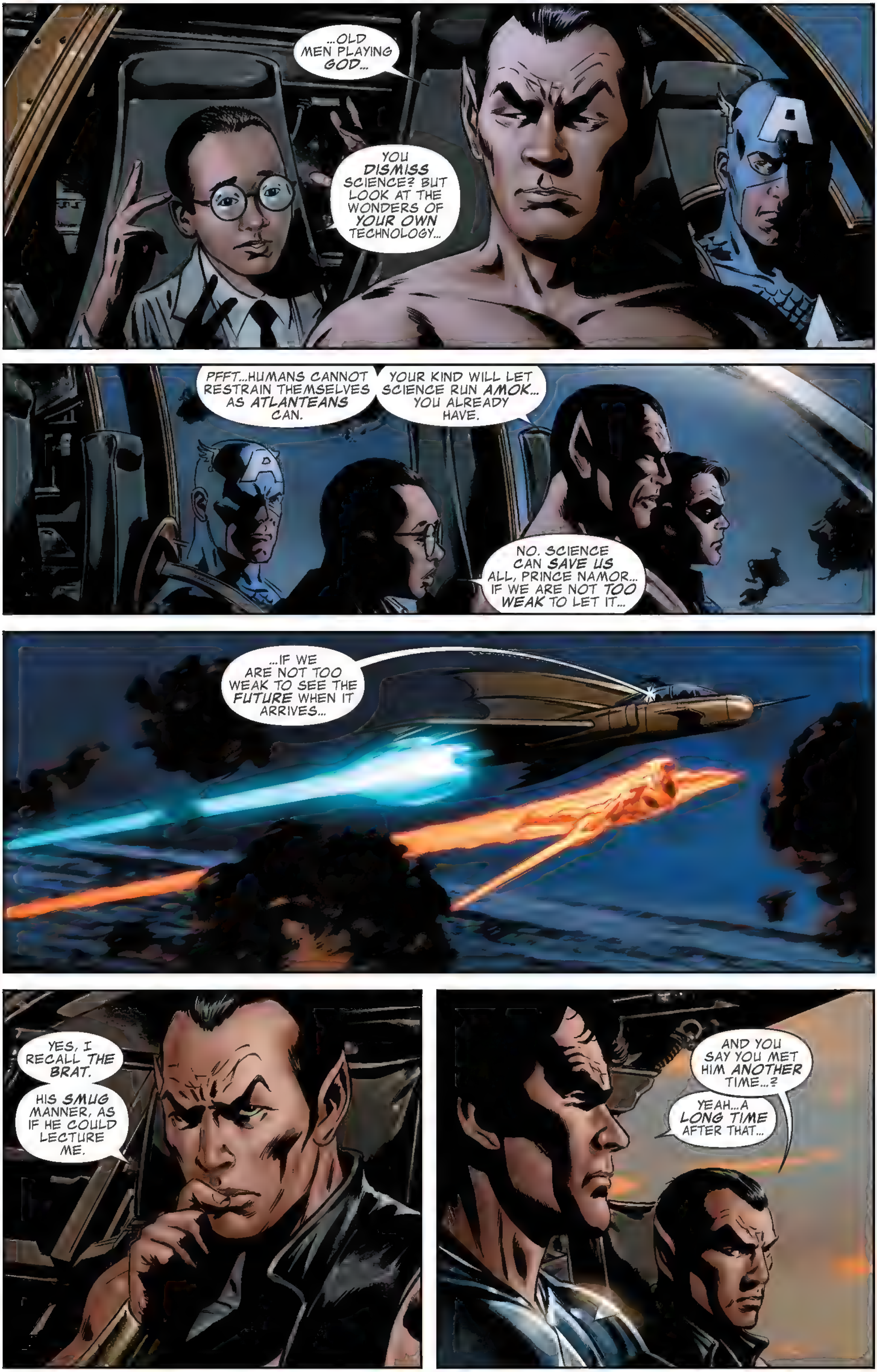

Somewhere Over The Indian Ocean...
IT TOOK TOO LONG TO FIND NAMOR, BUT I WASN'T DOING THIS MISSION WITHOUT HIM.
NAMOR PUTS ON A FRONT LIKE NOTHING MATTERS... BUT I KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE.
YOU'RE STILL TRUSTWORTHY AT THE CONTROLS, THEN, BUCKY?
IF I EVER WAS. YOU TAUGHT ME, REMEMBER?
IT'S YOUR MEMORY THAT TROUBLES ME, NOT MINE.
WELL, DON'T WORRY. MY MEMORY IS SHARP AS HELL...
OLD FRIENDS MATTER.
TOO SHARP, REALLY... MOST OF THE TIME.
SURPRISED YOU STILL HAD THE SHIP IN WORKING ORDER.
I HAD IT REBUILT, YEARS AGO...STILL, MY PEOPLE TAKE CARE OF OUR POSSESSIONS.
WE DON'T LET THE OCEAN ABSORB OUR WASTE.
MOST OF THE TIME, OLD FRIENDS ARE THE ONLY FRIENDS GUYS LIKE NAMOR HAVE.
AND IT SEEMS FITTING, DOESN'T IT? YOU IN THAT UNIFORM, THE TWO OF US...
...FLYING OFF IN SEARCH OF OUR COMRADE.

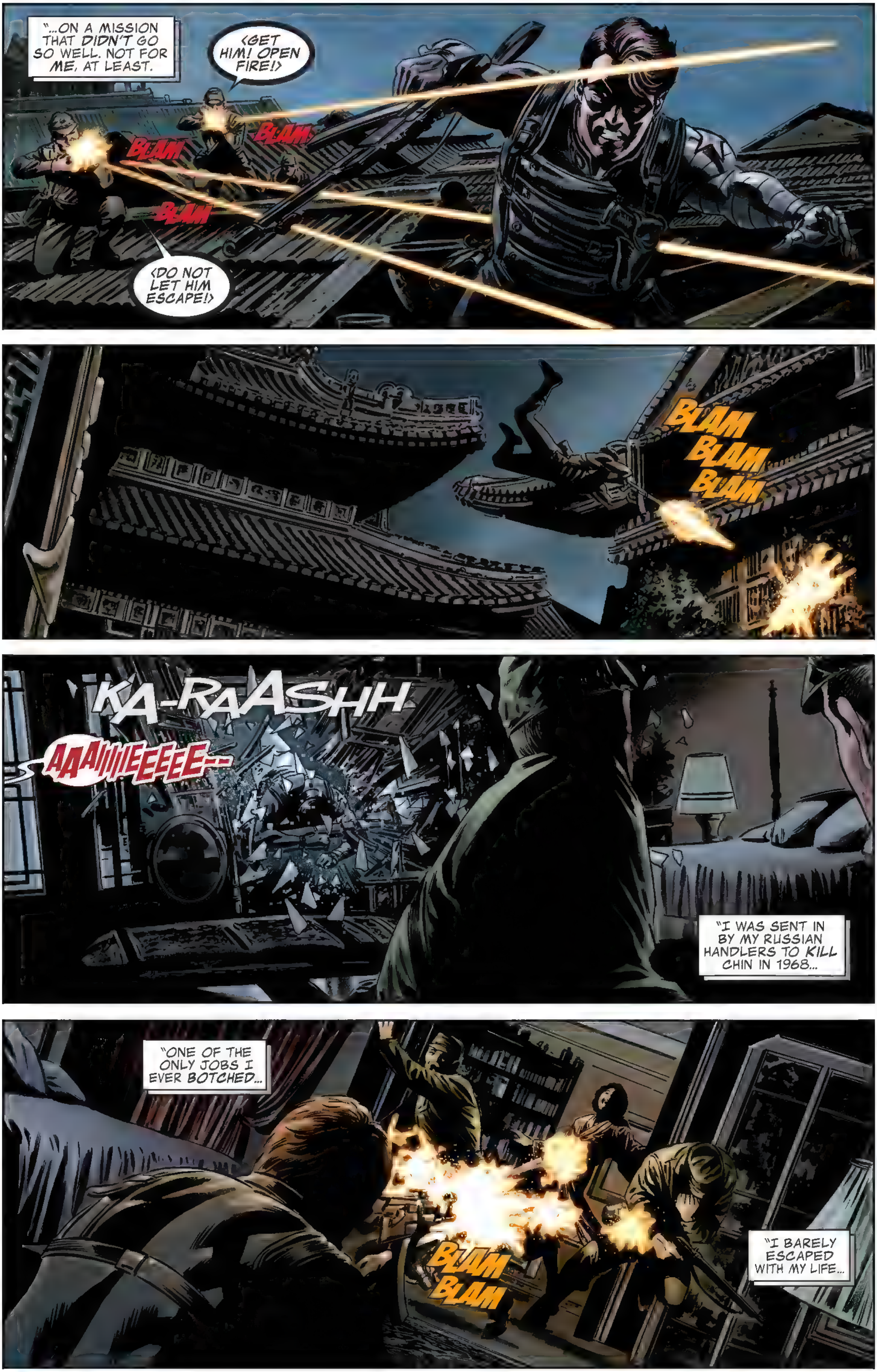

YOU HAVEN'T SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THE SUIT YET.
WHAT'S THERE TO SAY? YOU'VE ALREADY MADE YOUR CHOICE.
I SUPPOSE ROGERS WOULD BE FINE WITH IT.
AS CLOSE TO THE SUB-MARINER'S APPROVAL AS I'M EVER LIKELY TO GET.
I SAW THE TORCH EXPLODE THAT DAY...TRYING TO SAVE LADY JACQUELINE AND THE OTHERS...
HE WAS ALWAYS TRYING TO SHOW TOO MUCH HUMANITY...
WHICH IS WHY WE CAN'T LET HIM BE TURNED INTO A WEAPON.
HE HATED THAT PART OF HIMSELF, THE PART THAT MADE HIM DANGEROUS...

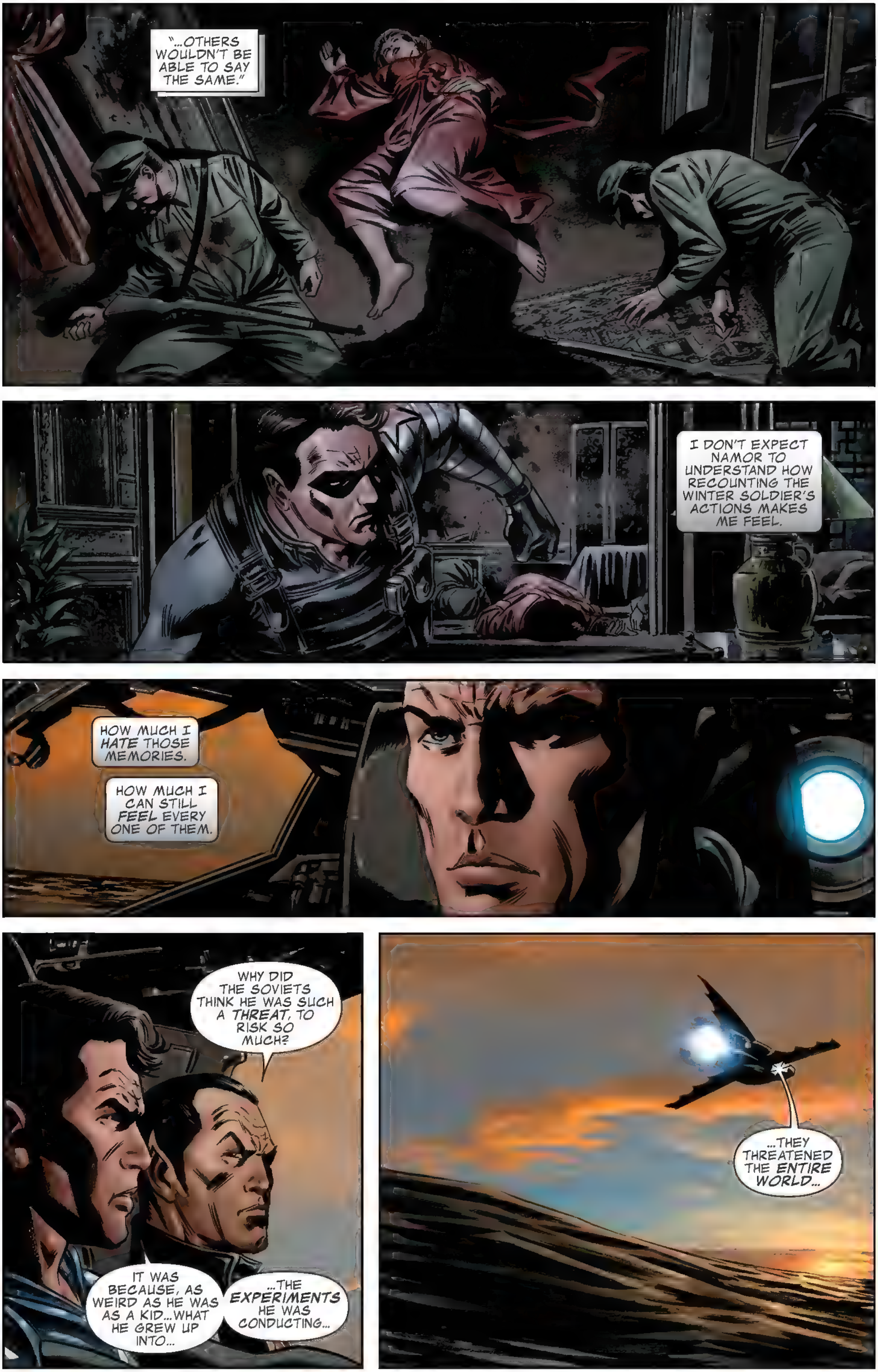

"...AND THAT'S EXACTLY THE PART THAT PROFESSOR CHIN WAS SO IMPRESSED WITH... REMEMBER?"
CAP--WE GOTTA CLEAR THE DISTANCE NOW!
THEY'RE CRAWLING OUTTA THE WOODWORK!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
KA-WHOOOM

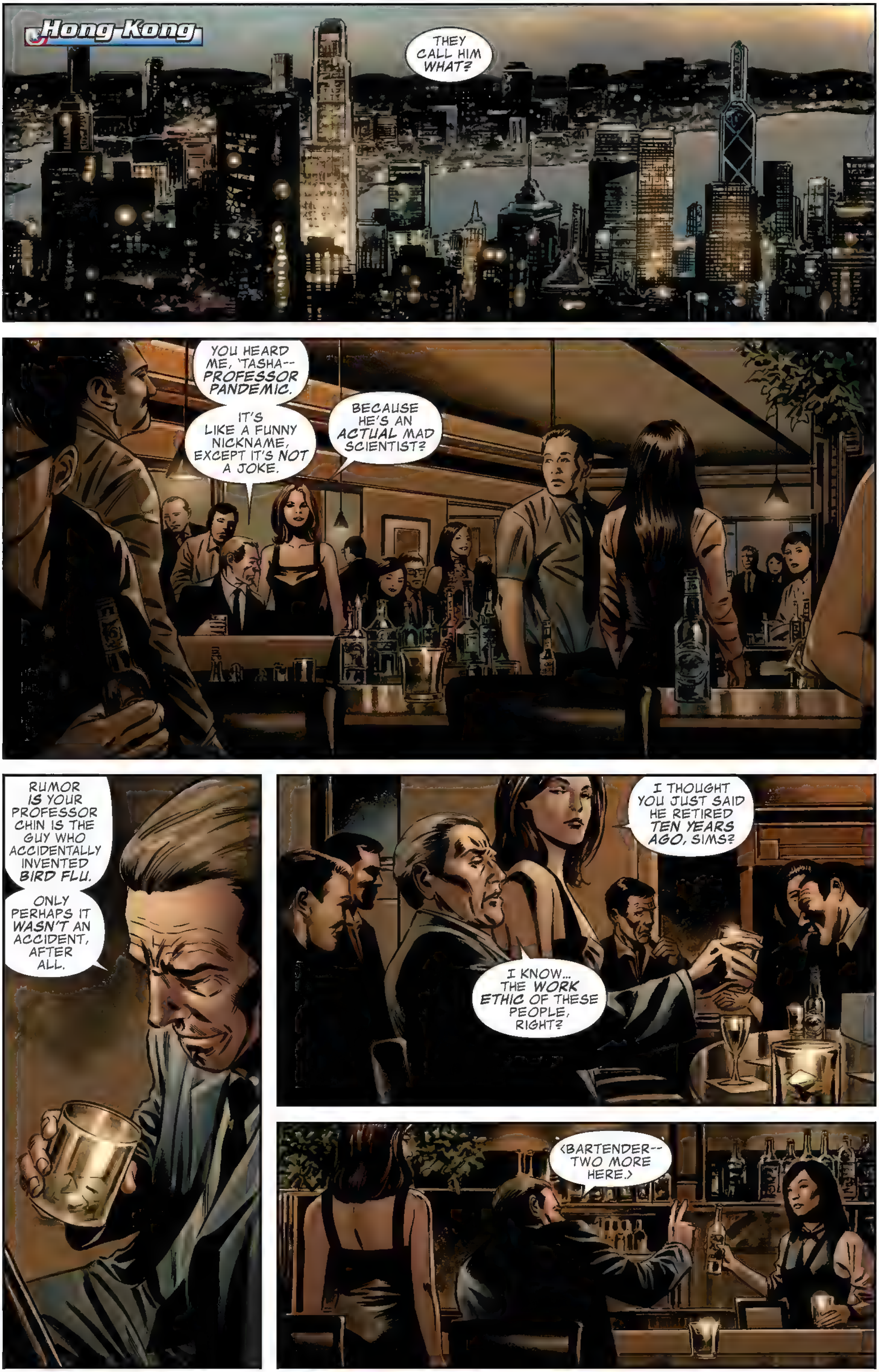

BLAM BLAM BLAM
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, PROFESSOR!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
KA-BLNGG
BUT...HE IS SIMPLY ASTONISHING, AMERICAN...
UKK--
KRAKK

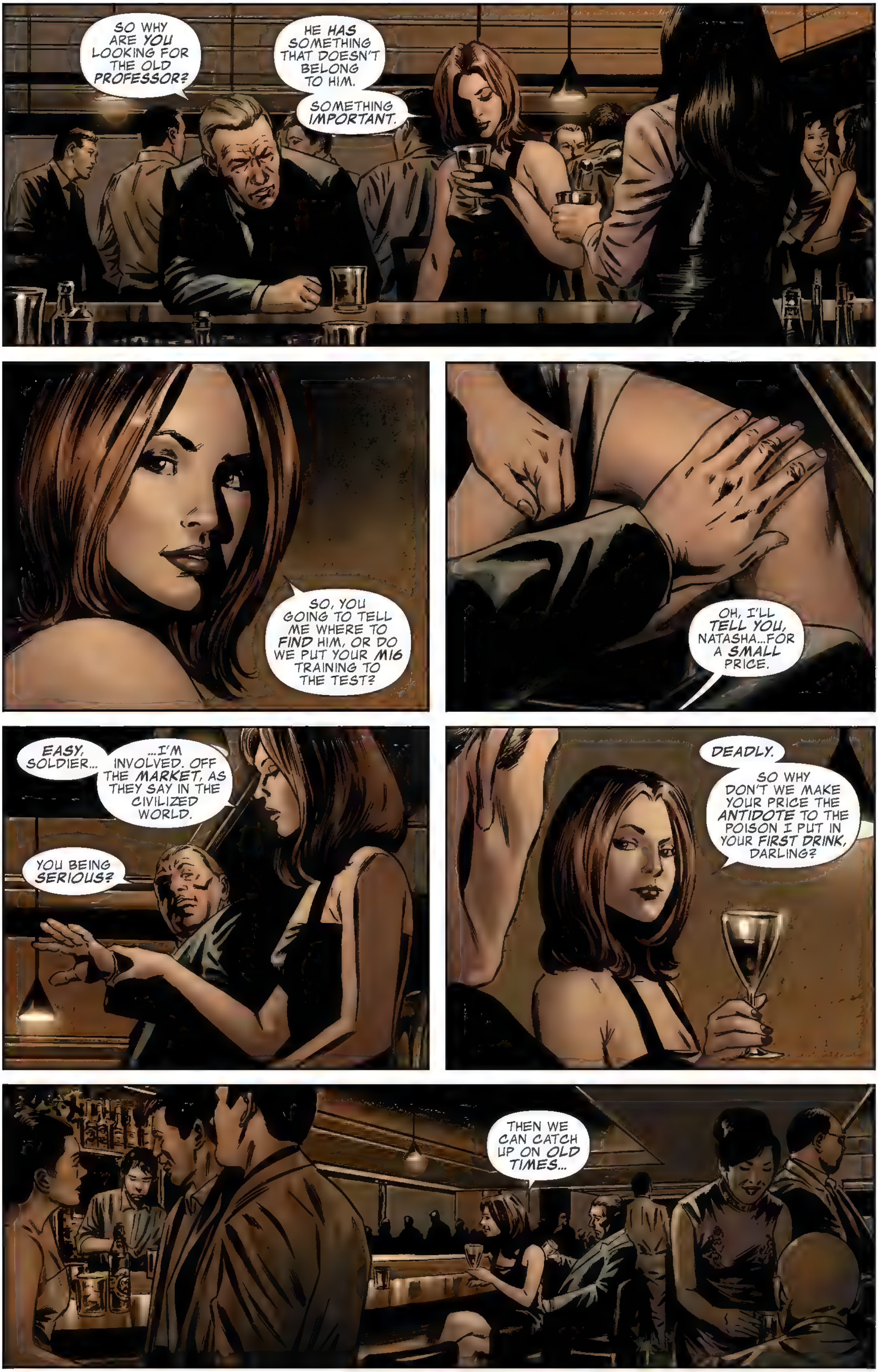

THERE'S NAMOR-- *LET'S GO!*
HOW DOES HE *DO IT?*
WHAT MAKES *THIS* MAN SO SPECIAL?
IT'S BECAUSE HE *ISN'T* JUST A MAN. HE'S *MAN-MADE.*
BY PEOPLE LIKE *YOU*, BOY. SURFACE-WORLD *SCIENTISTS...*

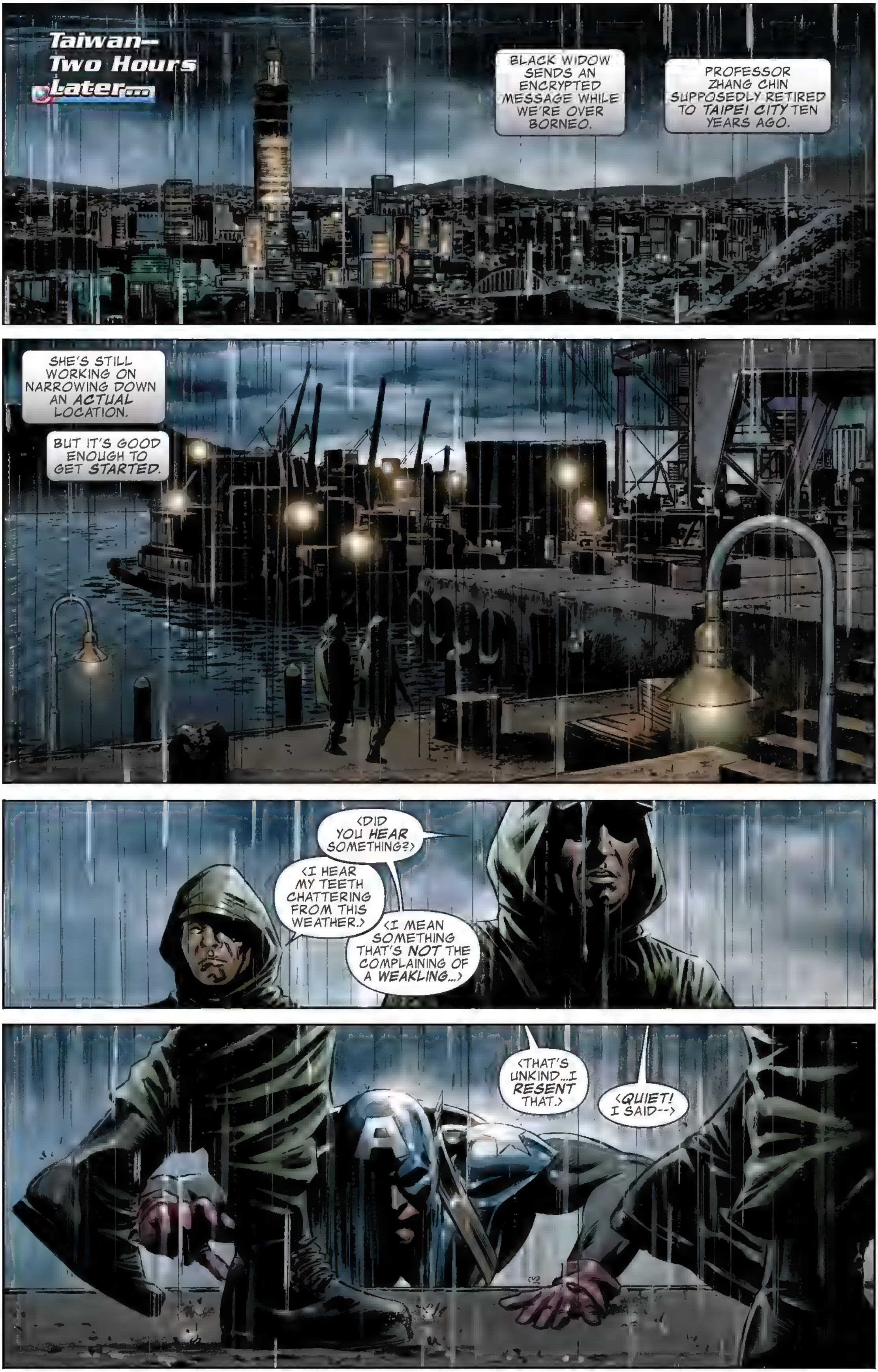

...OLD MEN PLAYING GOD...
YOU DISMISS SCIENCE? BUT LOOK AT THE WONDERS OF YOUR OWN TECHNOLOGY...
PFFT...HUMANS CANNOT RESTRAIN THEMSELVES AS ATLANTEANS CAN.
YOUR KIND WILL LET SCIENCE RUN AMOK... YOU ALREADY HAVE.
NO. SCIENCE CAN SAVE US ALL, PRINCE NAMOR... IF WE ARE NOT TOO WEAK TO LET IT...
...IF WE ARE NOT TOO WEAK TO SEE THE FUTURE WHEN IT ARRIVES...
YES, I RECALL THE BRAT.
HIS SMUG MANNER, AS IF HE COULD LECTURE ME.
AND YOU SAY YOU MET HIM ANOTHER TIME...?
YEAH...A LONG TIME AFTER THAT...

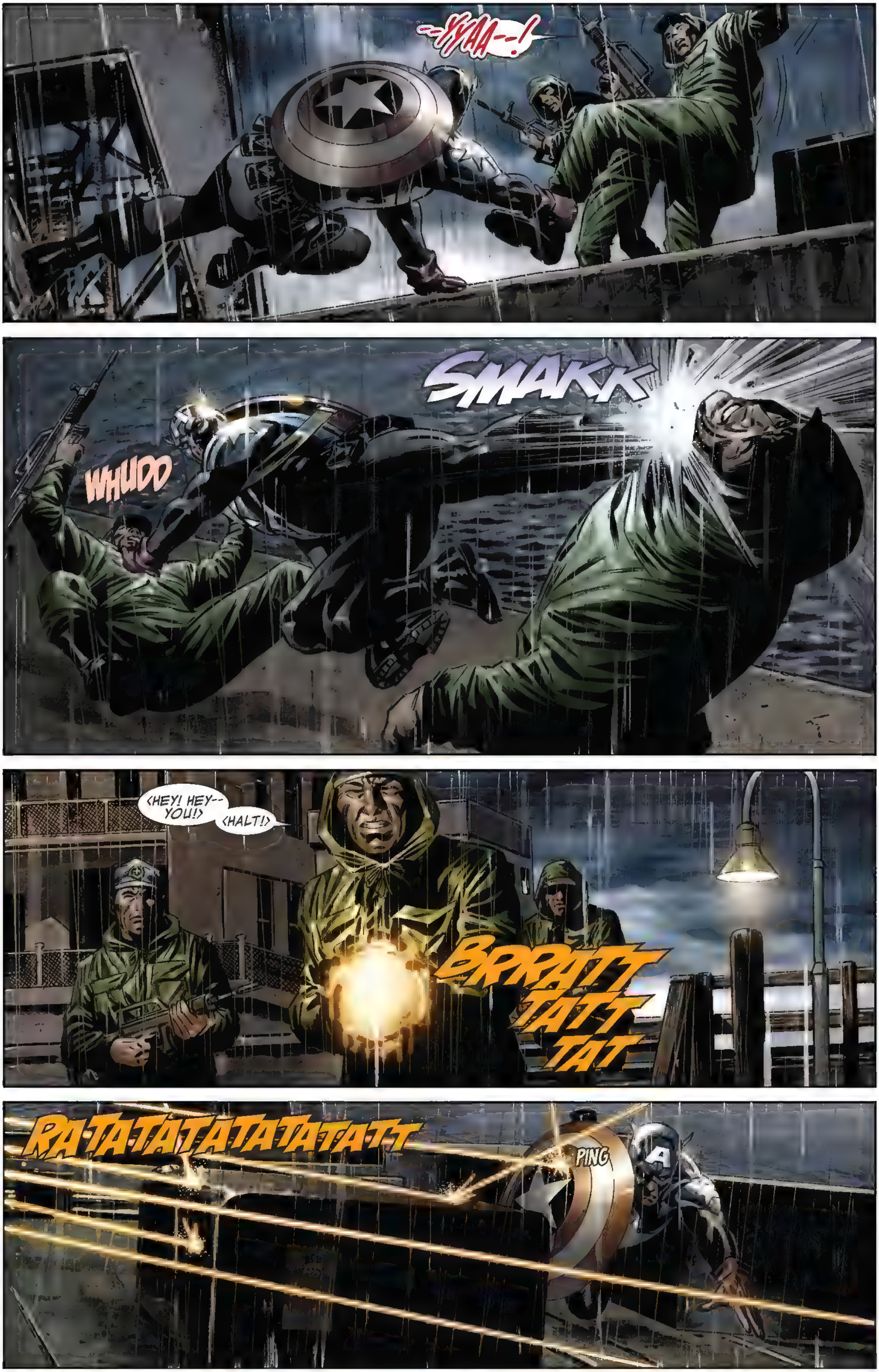

"...ON A MISSION THAT DIDN'T GO SO WELL. NOT FOR ME, AT LEAST.
‹GET HIM! OPEN FIRE!›
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
‹DO NOT LET HIM ESCAPE!›
BLAM BLAM BLAM
KA-RAASHH
AAAIIIIIEEEEE--
"I WAS SENT IN BY MY RUSSIAN HANDLERS TO KILL CHIN IN 1968...
"ONE OF THE ONLY JOBS I EVER BOTCHED...
BLAM BLAM
"I BARELY ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE...

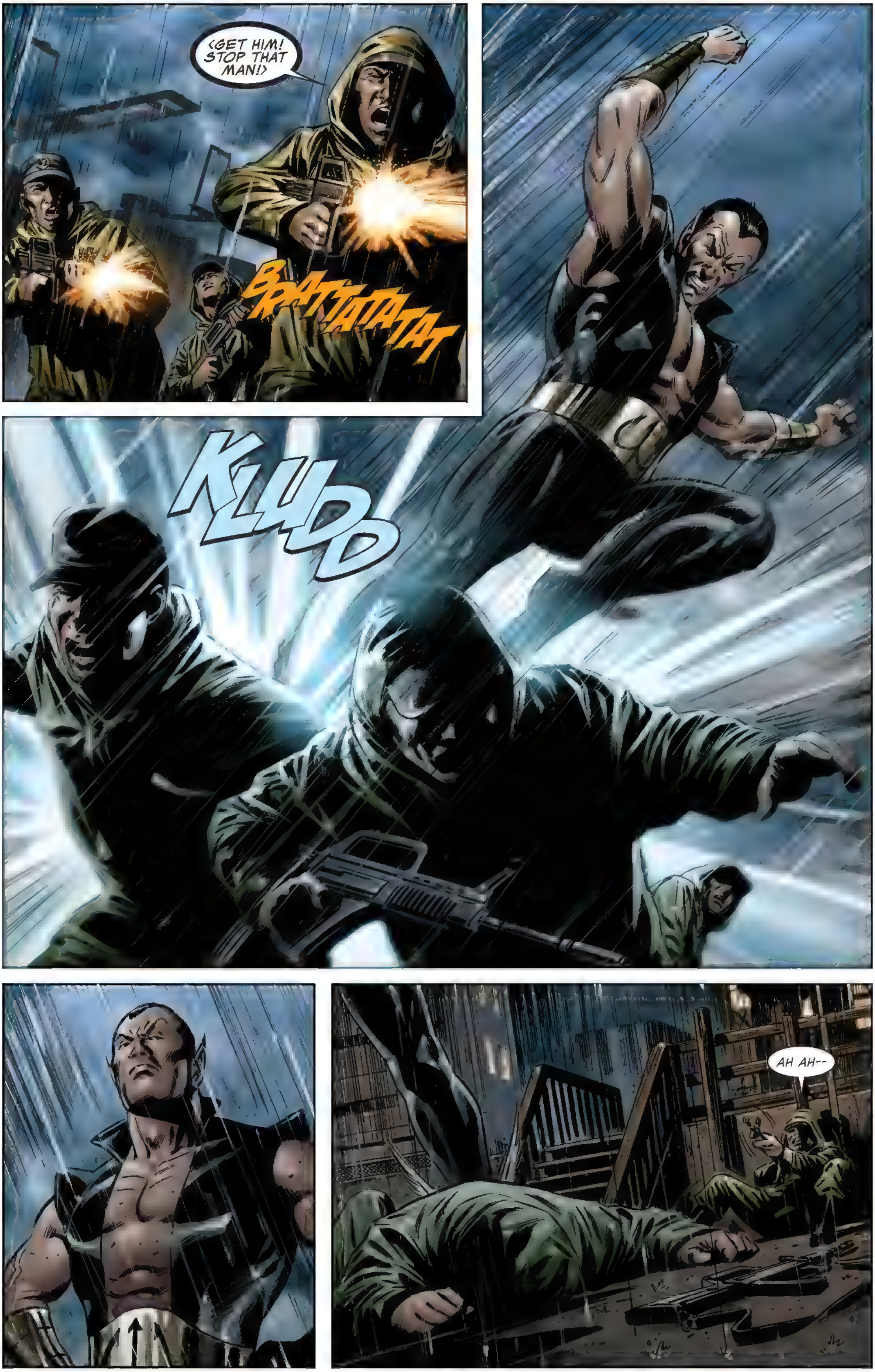

"...OTHERS WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SAY THE SAME."
I DON'T EXPECT NAMOR TO UNDERSTAND HOW RECOUNTING THE WINTER SOLDIER'S ACTIONS MAKES ME FEEL.
HOW MUCH I *HATE* THOSE MEMORIES.
HOW MUCH I CAN STILL *FEEL* EVERY ONE OF THEM.
WHY DID THE SOVIETS THINK HE WAS SUCH A *THREAT*, TO RISK SO MUCH?
IT WAS BECAUSE, AS WEIRD AS HE WAS AS A KID...WHAT HE GREW UP INTO...
...THE *EXPERIMENTS* HE WAS CONDUCTING...
...THEY THREATENED THE *ENTIRE WORLD*...

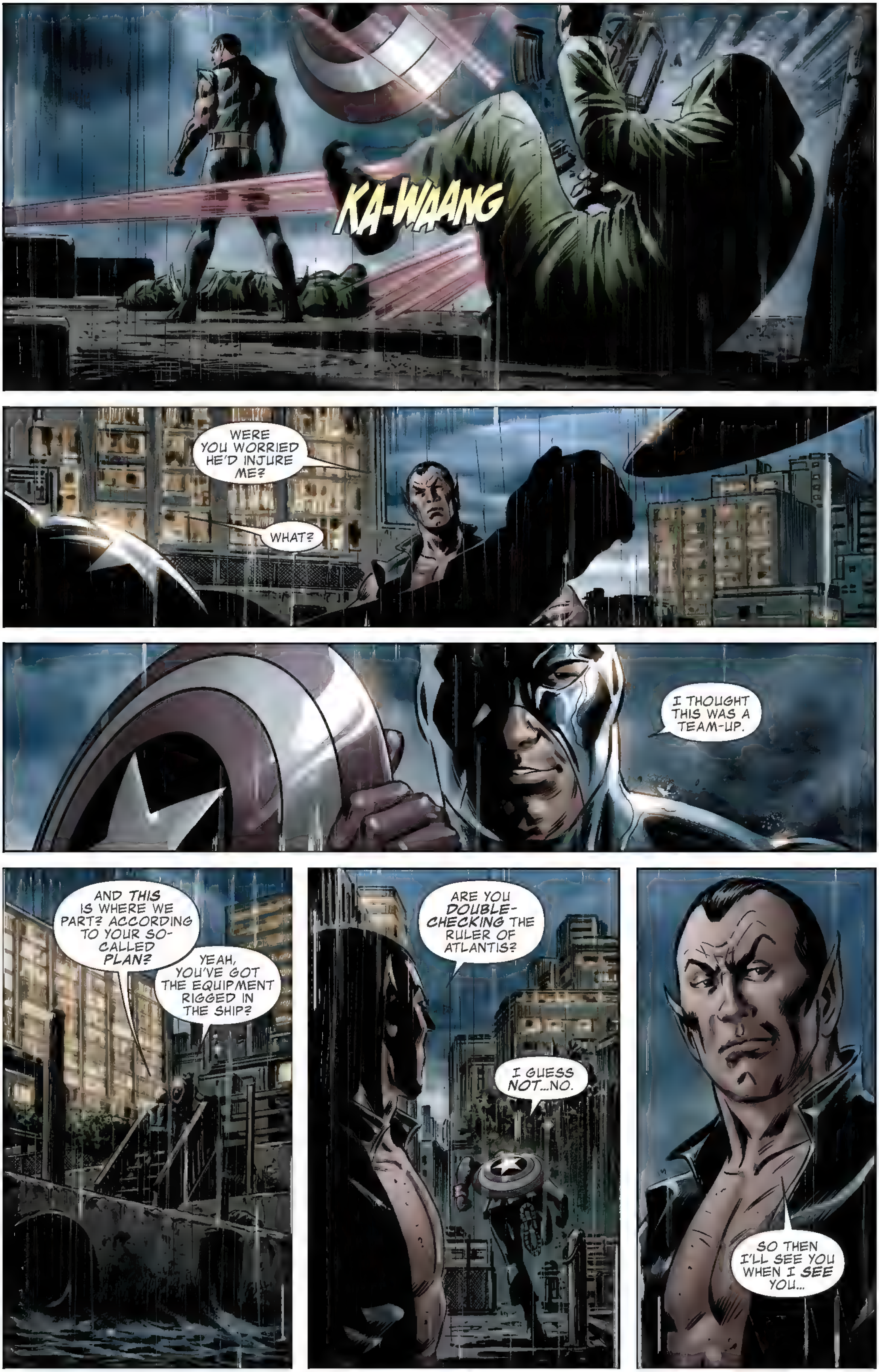

Hong Kong
THEY CALL HIM WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME, 'TASHA-- PROFESSOR PANDEMIC.
IT'S LIKE A FUNNY NICKNAME, EXCEPT IT'S NOT A JOKE.
BECAUSE HE'S AN ACTUAL MAD SCIENTIST?
RUMOR IS YOUR PROFESSOR CHIN IS THE GUY WHO ACCIDENTALLY INVENTED BIRD FLU.
ONLY PERHAPS IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT, AFTER ALL.
I THOUGHT YOU JUST SAID HE RETIRED TEN YEARS AGO, SIMS?
I KNOW... THE WORK ETHIC OF THESE PEOPLE, RIGHT?
<BARTENDER-- TWO MORE HERE.>

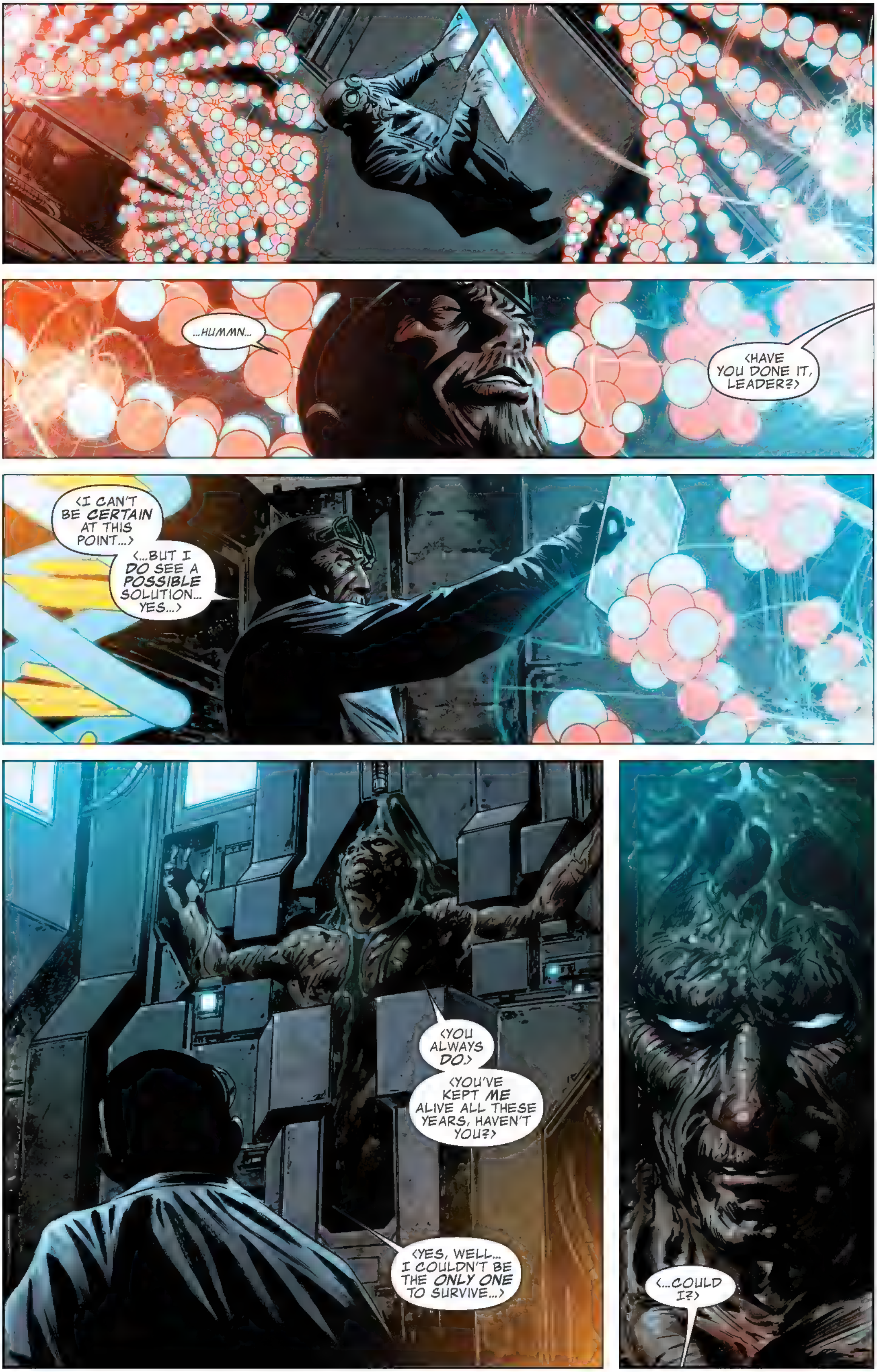

SO WHY ARE *YOU* LOOKING FOR THE OLD *PROFESSOR?*
HE *HAS* SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T BELONG TO HIM.
SOMETHING *IMPORTANT.*
SO, YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHERE TO *FIND* HIM, OR DO WE PUT YOUR *MI6* TRAINING TO THE TEST?
OH, I'LL *TELL YOU,* NATASHA...FOR A *SMALL* PRICE.
EASY, SOLDIER...
...I'M INVOLVED. OFF THE *MARKET,* AS THEY SAY IN THE CIVILIZED WORLD.
YOU BEING *SERIOUS?*
DEADLY.
SO WHY DON'T WE MAKE YOUR PRICE THE *ANTIDOTE* TO THE POISON I PUT IN YOUR *FIRST DRINK,* DARLING?
THEN WE CAN CATCH UP ON *OLD TIMES...*

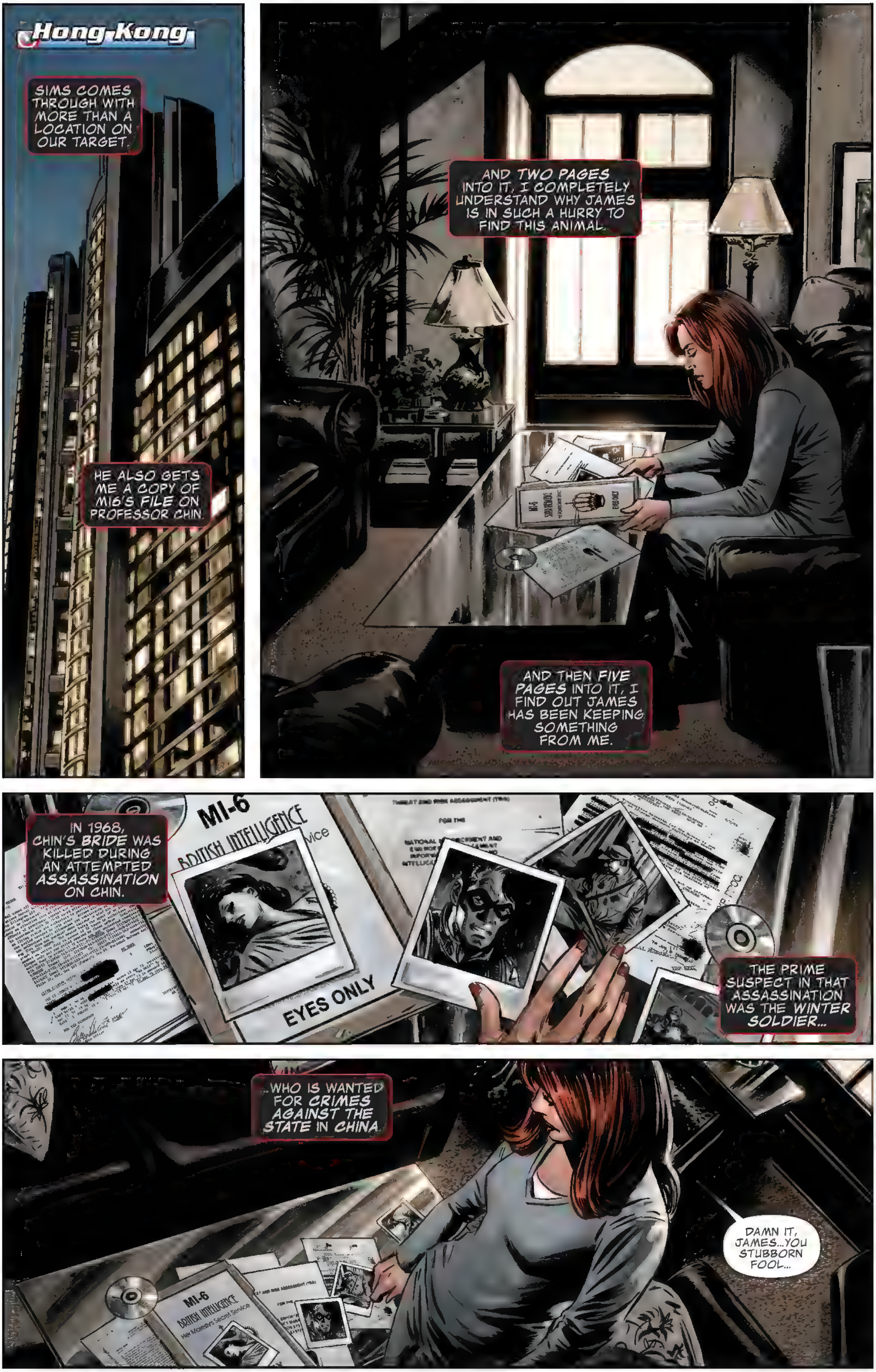

Taiwan—
Two Hours
Later...
BLACK WIDOW SENDS AN ENCRYPTED MESSAGE WHILE WE'RE OVER BORNEO.
PROFESSOR ZHANG CHIN SUPPOSEDLY RETIRED TO TAIPEI CITY TEN YEARS AGO.
SHE'S STILL WORKING ON NARROWING DOWN AN ACTUAL LOCATION.
BUT IT'S GOOD ENOUGH TO GET STARTED.
<DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?>
<I HEAR MY TEETH CHATTERING FROM THIS WEATHER.>
<I MEAN SOMETHING THAT'S NOT THE COMPLAINING OF A WEAKLING...>
<THAT'S UNKIND...I RESENT THAT.>
<QUIET! I SAID-->

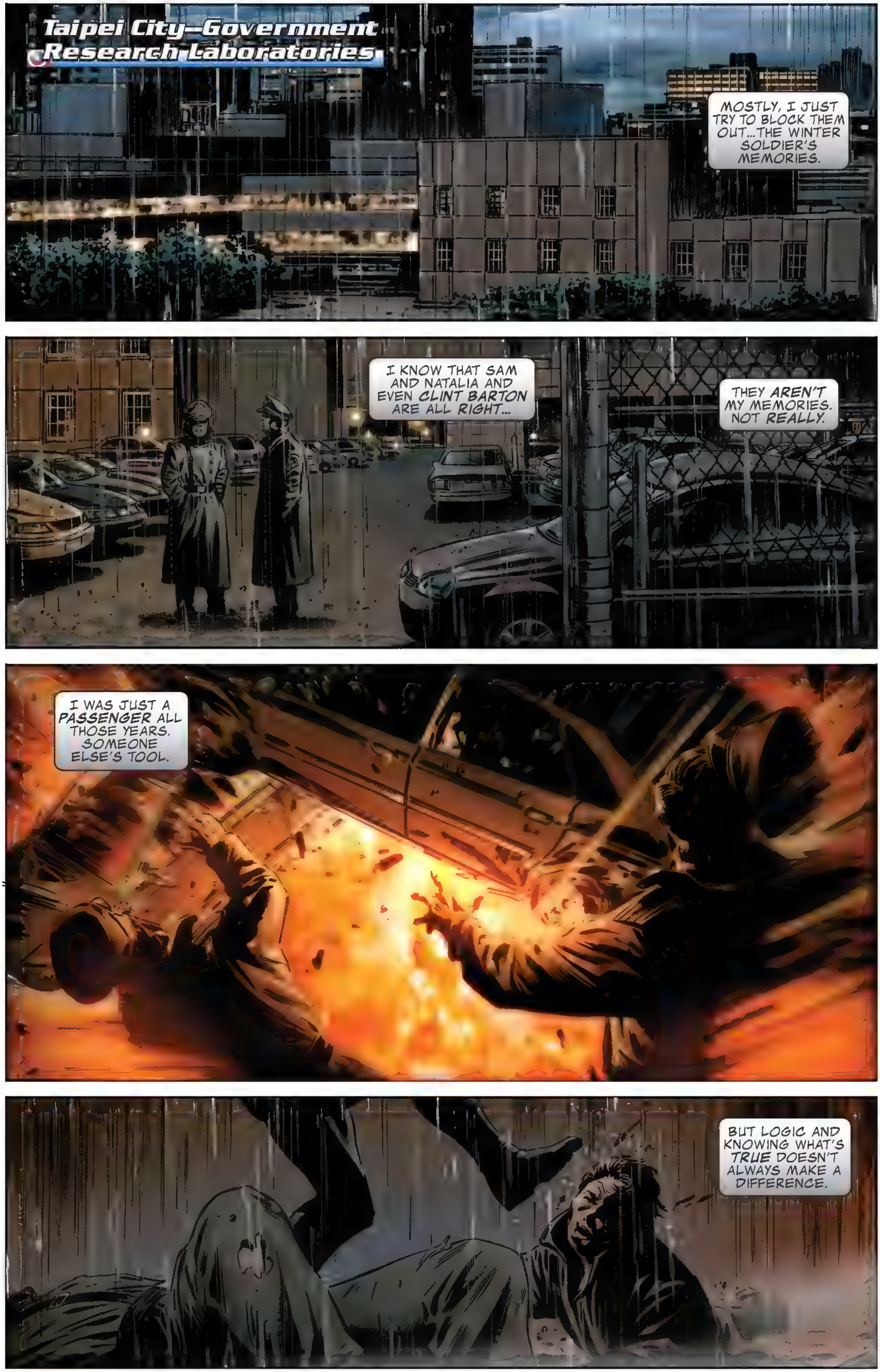

--YYAA--!
SMAKK
WHUDD
<HEY! HEY-- YOU!>
<HALT!>
BRRATT TATT TAT
RA·TA·TA·TA·TA·TA·TA·TA·TATT
PING

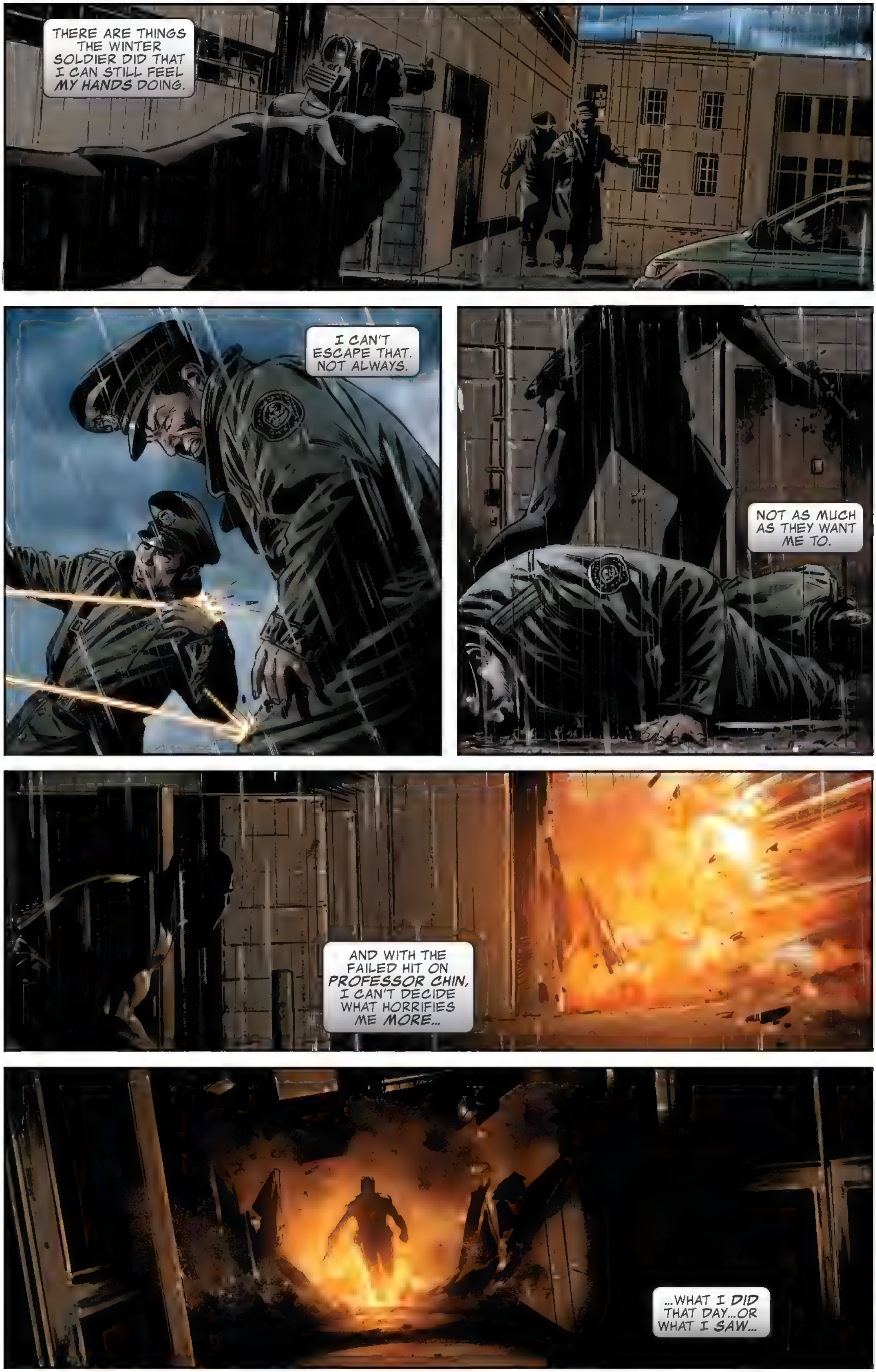

<GET HIM! STOP THAT MAN!>
BRATTATATAT
KLUDD
AH AH--

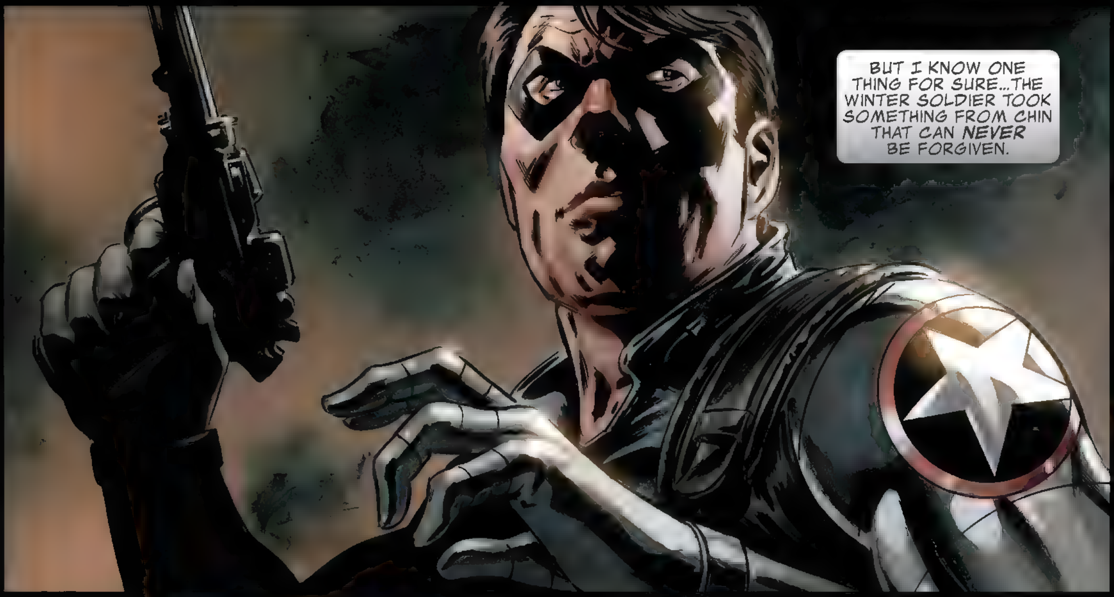

KA-WAANG
WERE YOU WORRIED HE'D INJURE ME?
WHAT?
I THOUGHT THIS WAS A TEAM-UP.
AND *THIS* IS WHERE WE PART? ACCORDING TO YOUR SO-CALLED *PLAN?*
YEAH, YOU'VE GOT THE EQUIPMENT RIGGED IN THE SHIP?
ARE YOU *DOUBLE-CHECKING* THE RULER OF ATLANTIS?
I GUESS *NOT*...NO.
SO THEN I'LL SEE YOU WHEN I *SEE* YOU...

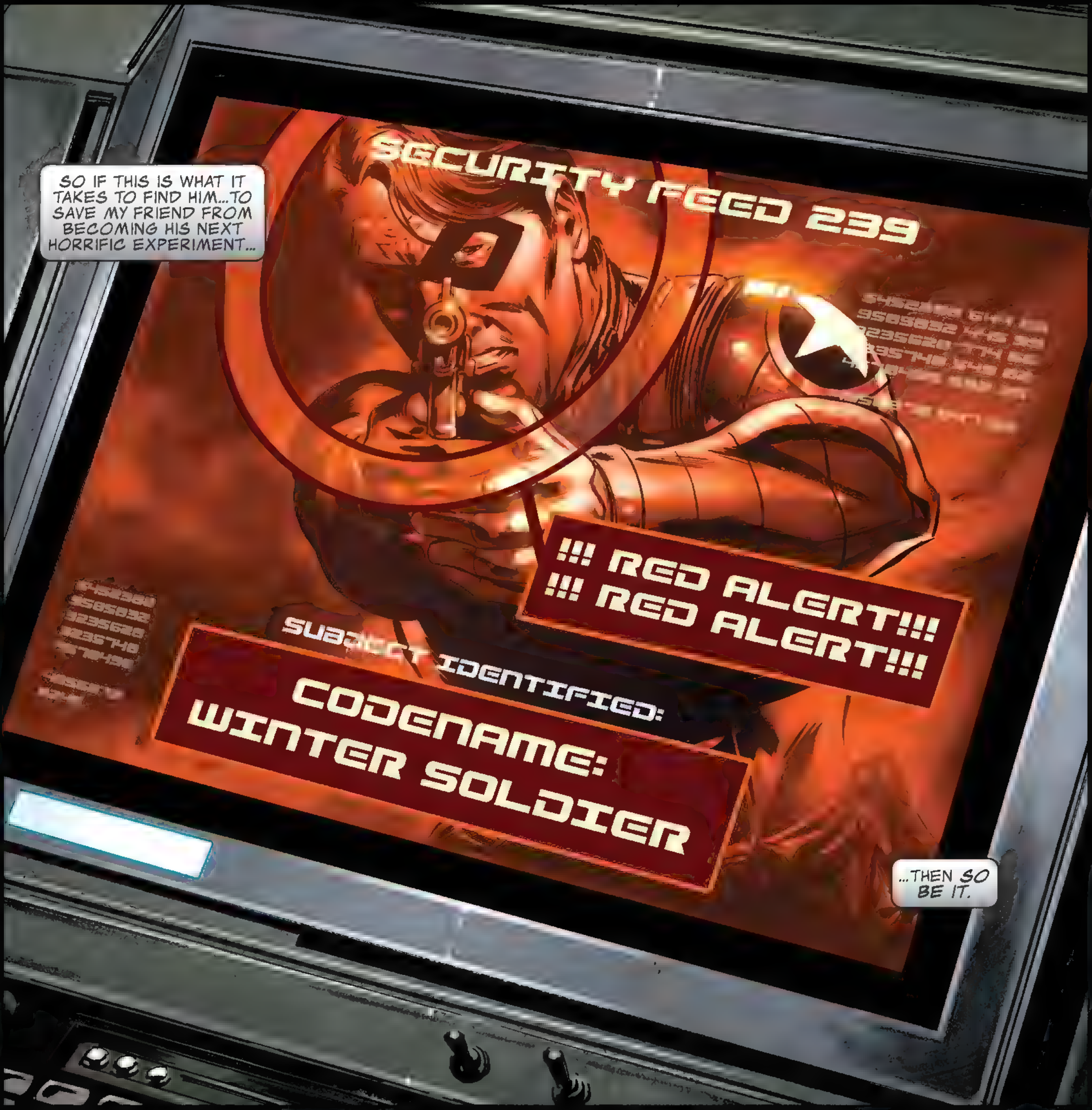

...HUMMN...
<HAVE YOU DONE IT, LEADER?>
<I CAN'T BE *CERTAIN* AT THIS POINT...>
<...BUT I *DO* SEE A *POSSIBLE* SOLUTION... YES...>
<YOU ALWAYS *DO*.>
<YOU'VE KEPT *ME* ALIVE ALL THESE YEARS, HAVEN'T YOU?>
<YES, WELL... I COULDN'T BE THE *ONLY ONE* TO SURVIVE...>
<...COULD I?>


Hong Kong
SIMS COMES THROUGH WITH MORE THAN A LOCATION ON OUR TARGET.
HE ALSO GETS ME A COPY OF MI6'S *FILE* ON PROFESSOR CHIN.
AND *TWO PAGES* INTO IT, I COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND WHY JAMES IS IN SUCH A HURRY TO FIND THIS ANIMAL.
AND THEN *FIVE PAGES* INTO IT, I FIND OUT JAMES HAS BEEN KEEPING SOMETHING FROM ME.
IN 1968, CHIN'S *BRIDE* WAS KILLED DURING AN ATTEMPTED *ASSASSINATION* ON CHIN.
MI-6
BRITISH INTELLIGENCE
EYES ONLY
THE PRIME SUSPECT IN THAT ASSASSINATION WAS THE *WINTER SOLDIER*...
...WHO IS WANTED FOR *CRIMES AGAINST THE STATE* IN *CHINA*.
MI-6
BRITISH INTELLIGENCE
Her Majesty's Secret Service
DAMN IT, JAMES...YOU STUBBORN FOOL...


Taipei City—Government Research Laboratories
MOSTLY, I JUST TRY TO BLOCK THEM OUT...THE WINTER SOLDIER'S MEMORIES.
I KNOW THAT SAM AND NATALIA AND EVEN CLINT BARTON ARE ALL RIGHT...
THEY AREN'T MY MEMORIES. NOT REALLY.
I WAS JUST A PASSENGER ALL THOSE YEARS. SOMEONE ELSE'S TOOL.
BUT LOGIC AND KNOWING WHAT'S TRUE DOESN'T ALWAYS MAKE A DIFFERENCE.


THERE ARE THINGS THE WINTER SOLDIER DID THAT I CAN STILL FEEL *MY HANDS* DOING.
I CAN'T ESCAPE THAT. NOT ALWAYS.
NOT AS MUCH AS THEY WANT ME TO.
AND WITH THE FAILED HIT ON *PROFESSOR CHIN,* I CAN'T DECIDE WHAT HORRIFIES ME *MORE*...
...WHAT I *DID* THAT DAY...OR WHAT I *SAW*...


BUT I KNOW ONE THING FOR SURE...THE WINTER SOLDIER TOOK SOMETHING FROM CHIN THAT CAN *NEVER* BE FORGIVEN.


SO IF THIS IS WHAT IT TAKES TO FIND HIM...TO SAVE MY FRIEND FROM BECOMING HIS NEXT HORRIFIC EXPERIMENT...
SECURITY FEED 239
!!! RED ALERT!!!
!!! RED ALERT!!!
SUBJECT IDENTIFIED:
CODENAME: WINTER SOLDIER
...THEN *SO* BE IT.

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CAPTAIN AMERICA

BRUBAKER
GUICE
D'ARMATA

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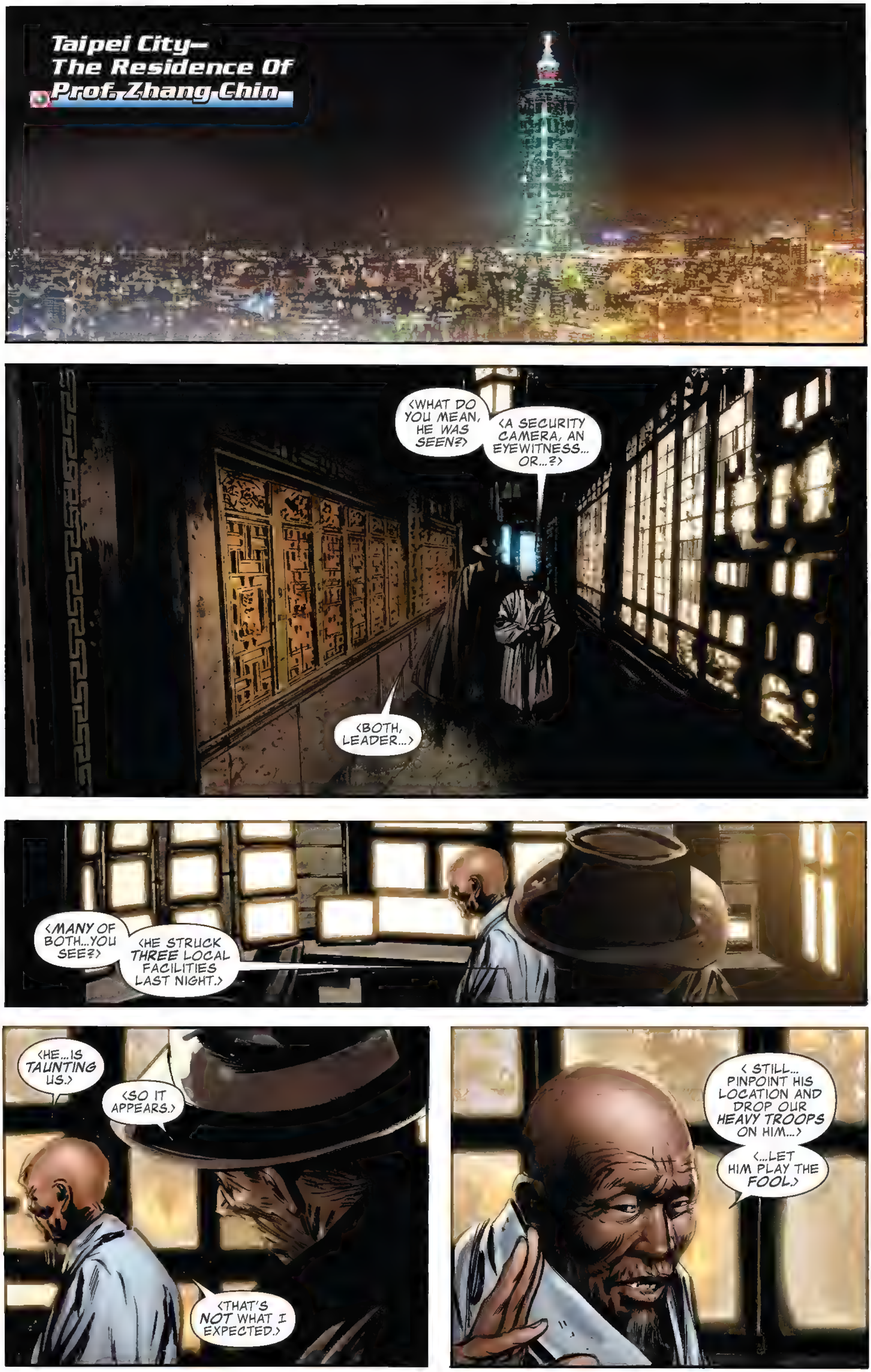
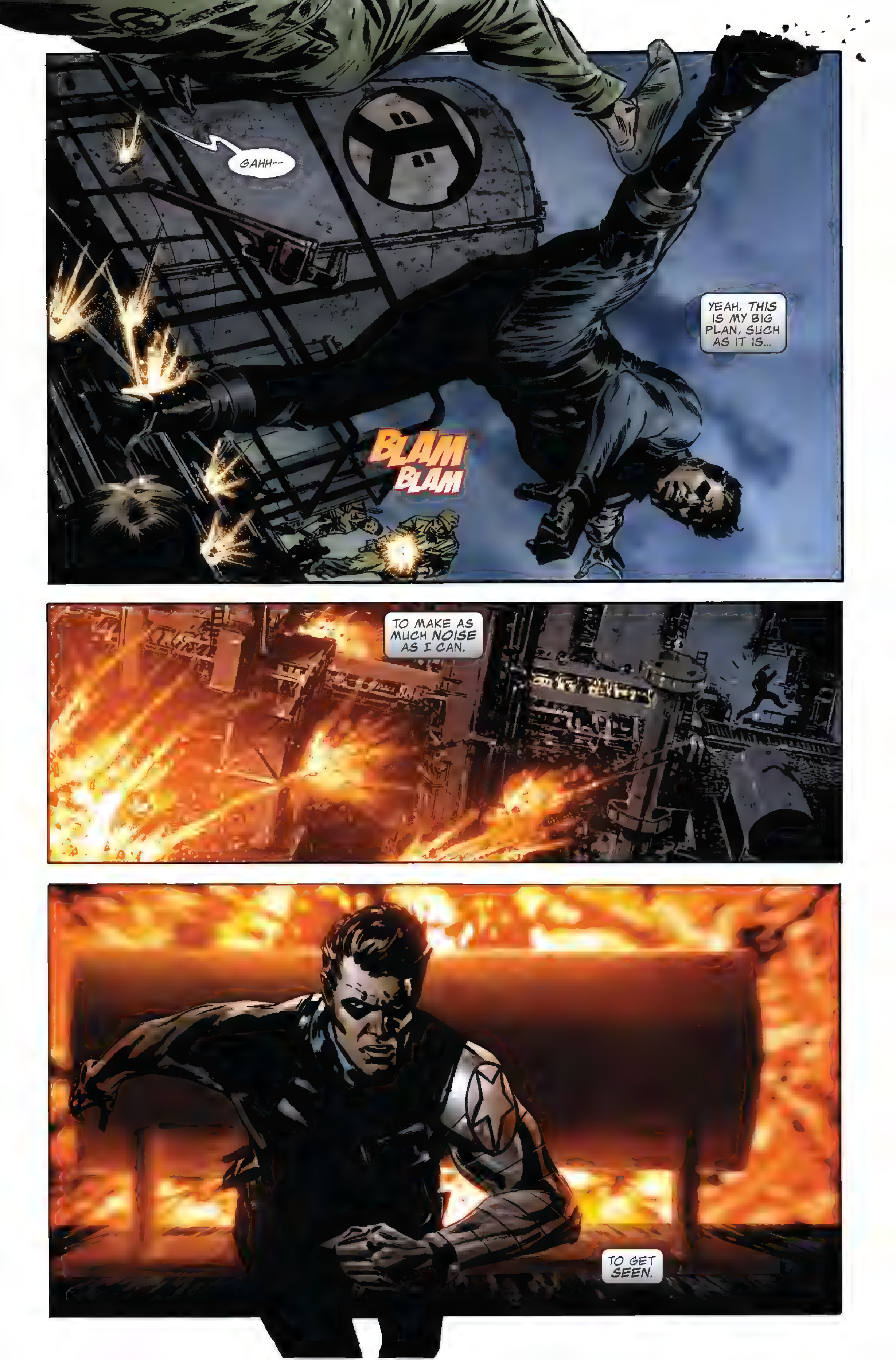
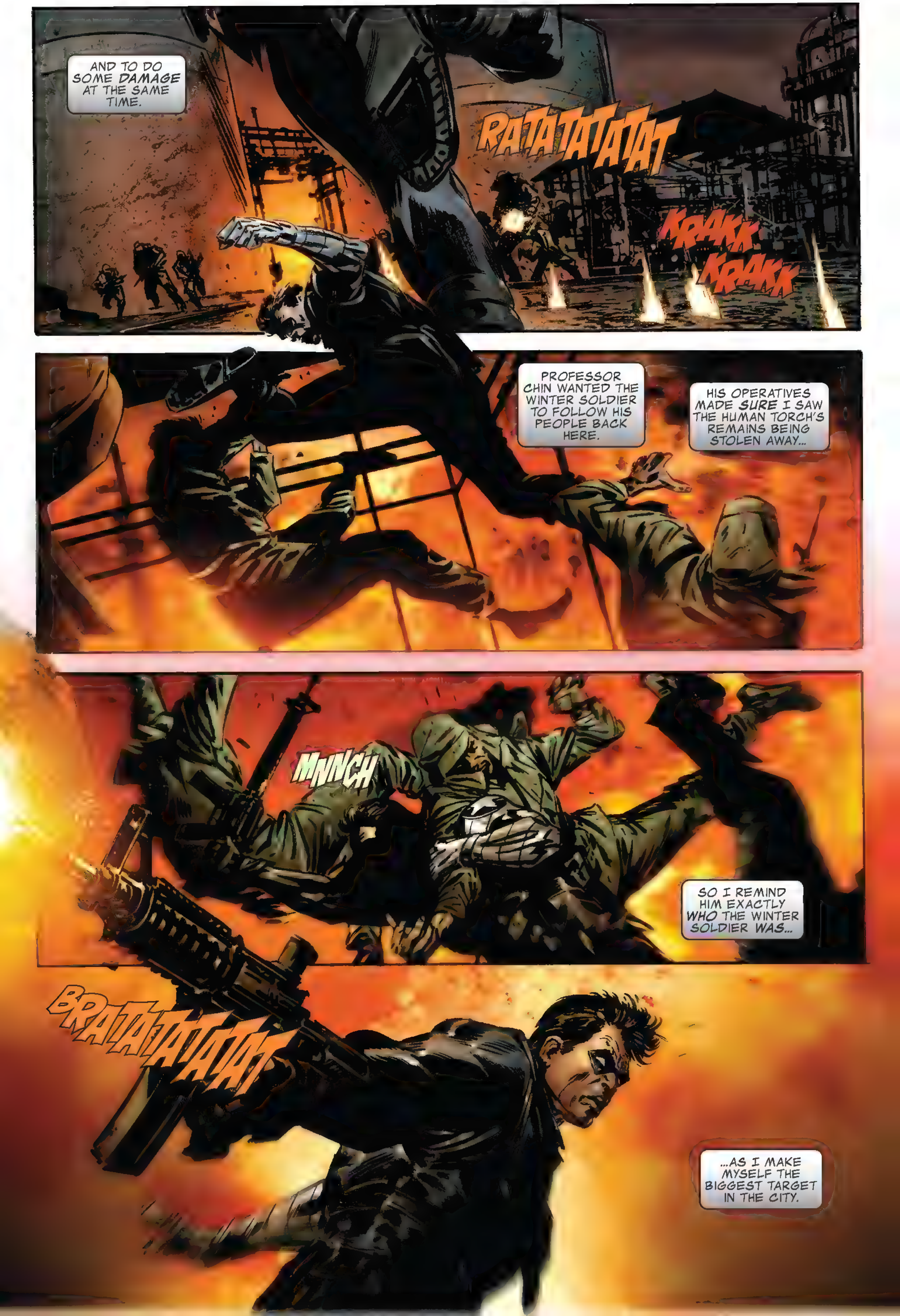
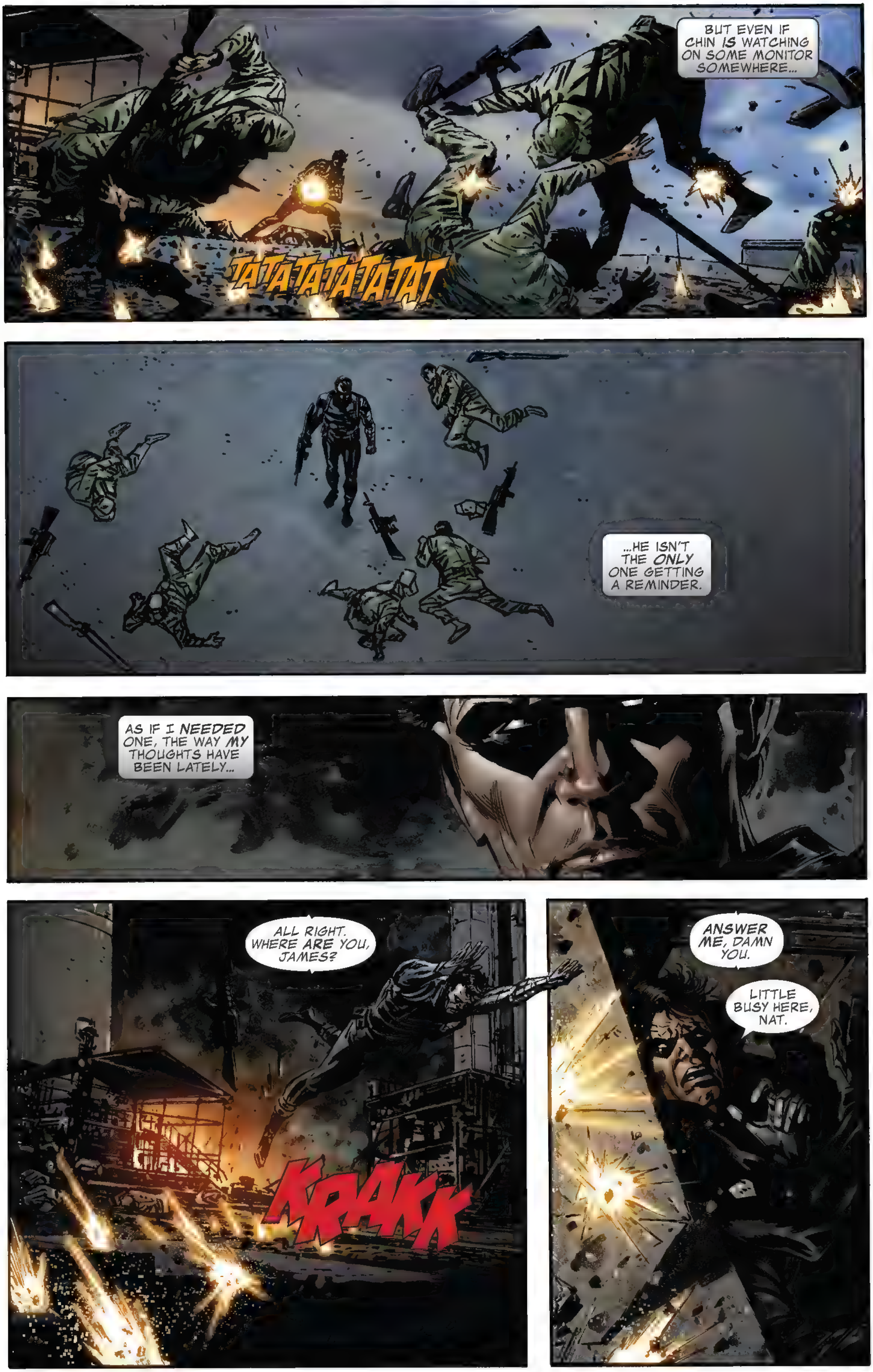
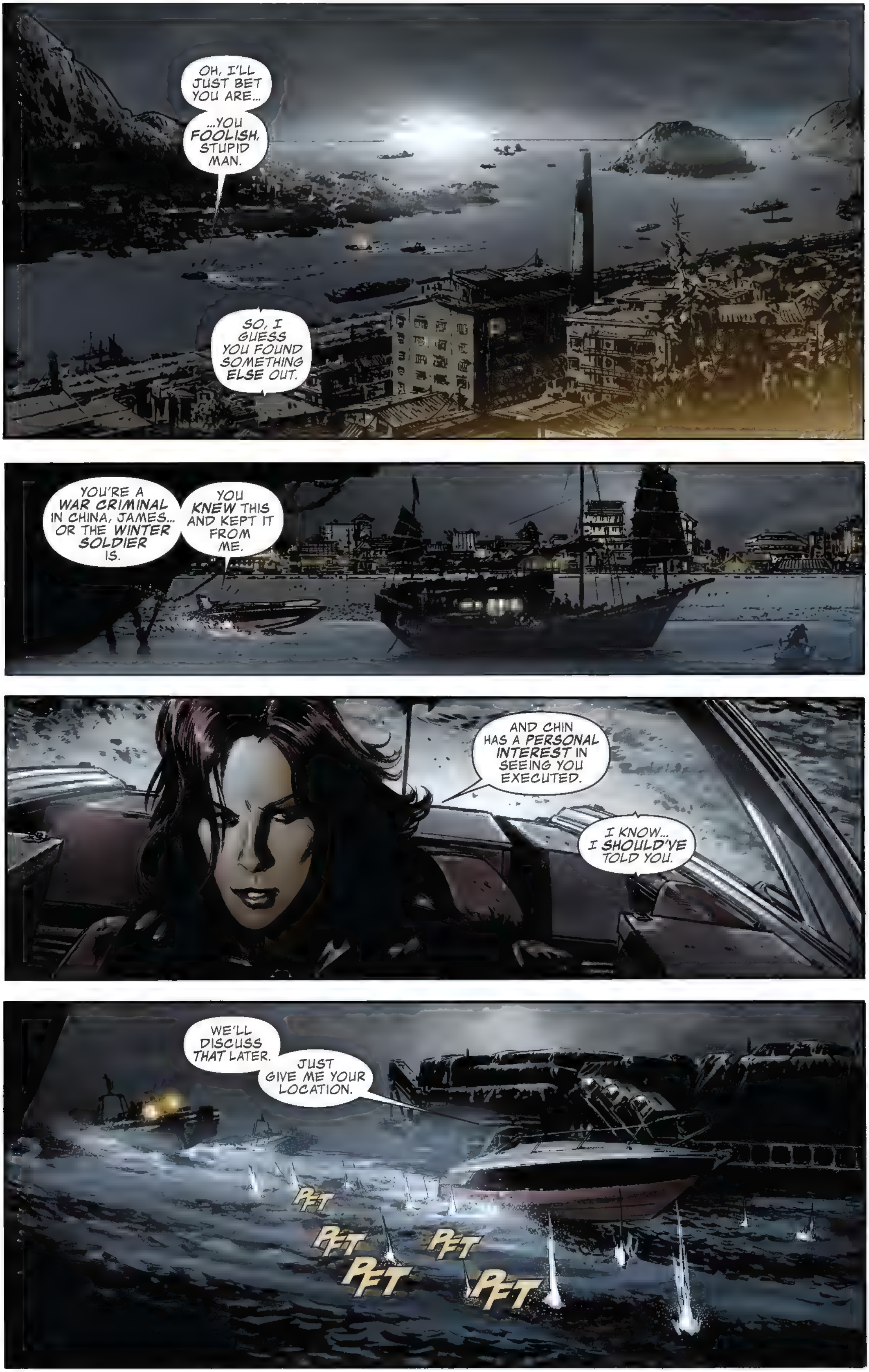
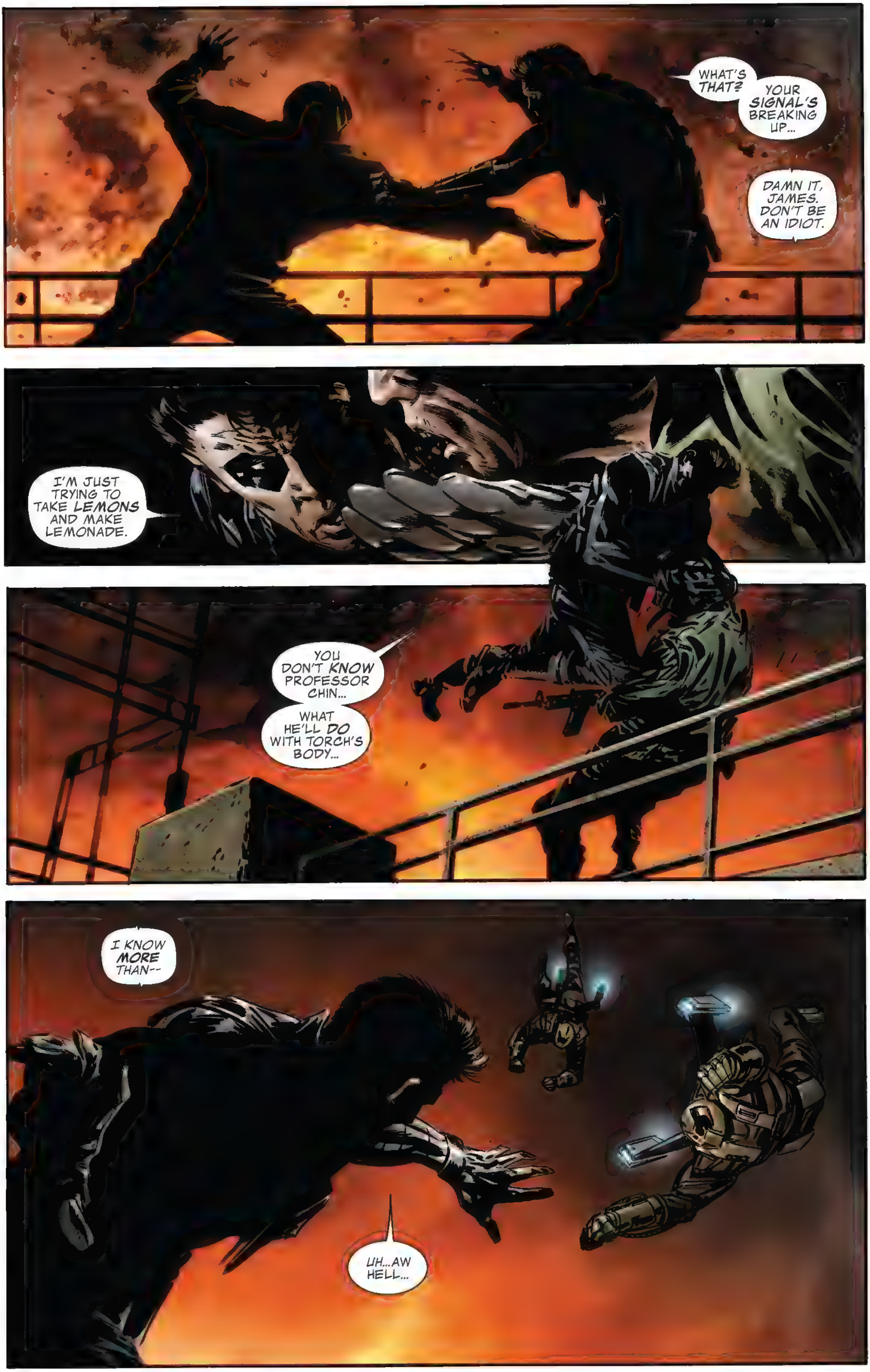

Taipei City— The Residence Of Prof. Zhang Chin
‹WHAT DO YOU MEAN, HE WAS SEEN?›
‹A SECURITY CAMERA, AN EYEWITNESS... OR...?›
‹BOTH, LEADER...›
‹MANY OF BOTH...YOU SEE?›
‹HE STRUCK THREE LOCAL FACILITIES LAST NIGHT.›
‹HE...IS TAUNTING US.›
‹SO IT APPEARS.›
‹THAT'S NOT WHAT I EXPECTED.›
‹ STILL... PINPOINT HIS LOCATION AND DROP OUR HEAVY TROOPS ON HIM...›
‹...LET HIM PLAY THE FOOL.›

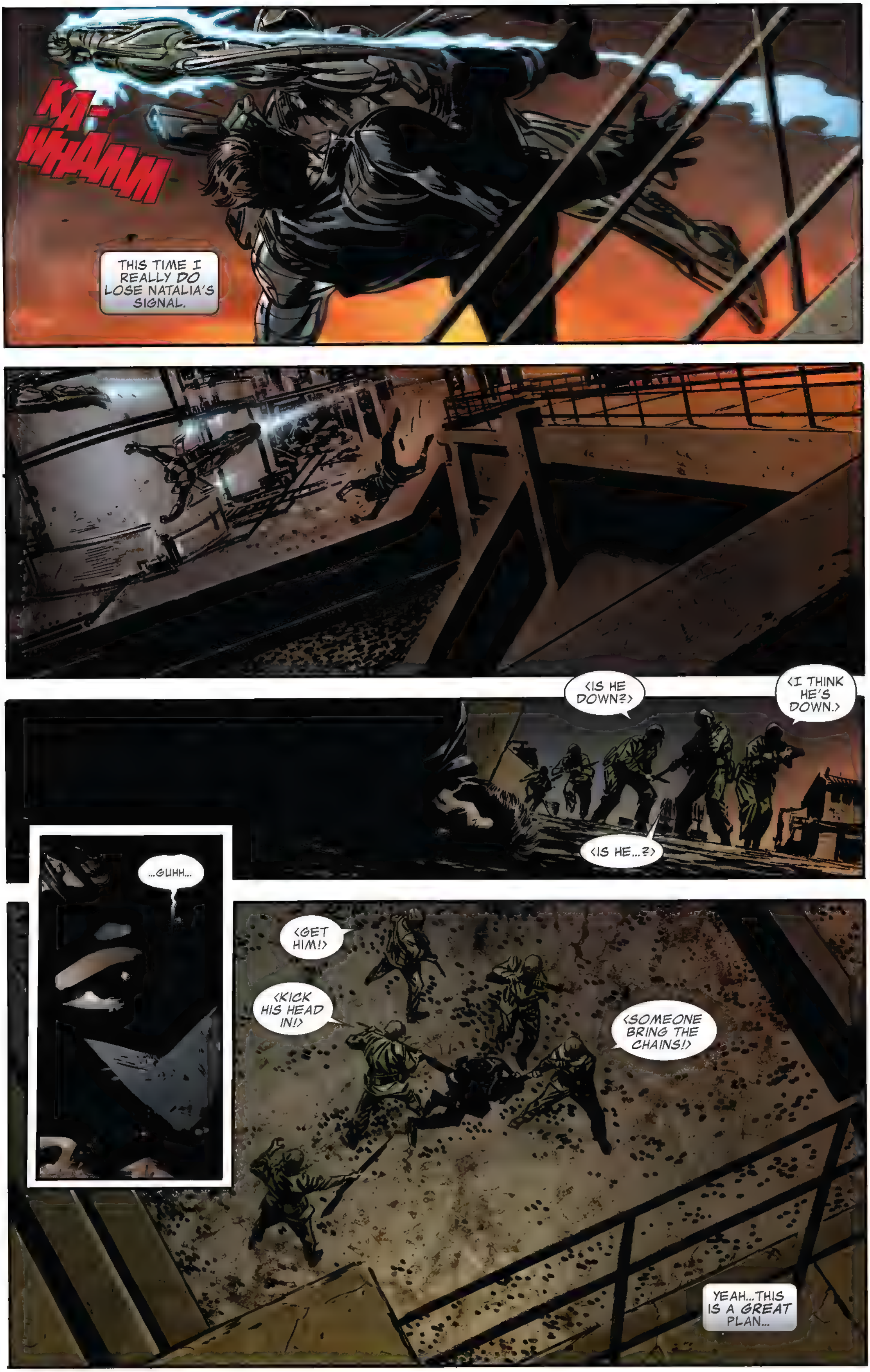

GAHH--
YEAH, THIS IS MY BIG PLAN, SUCH AS IT IS...
BLAM BLAM
TO MAKE AS MUCH NOISE AS I CAN.
TO GET SEEN.

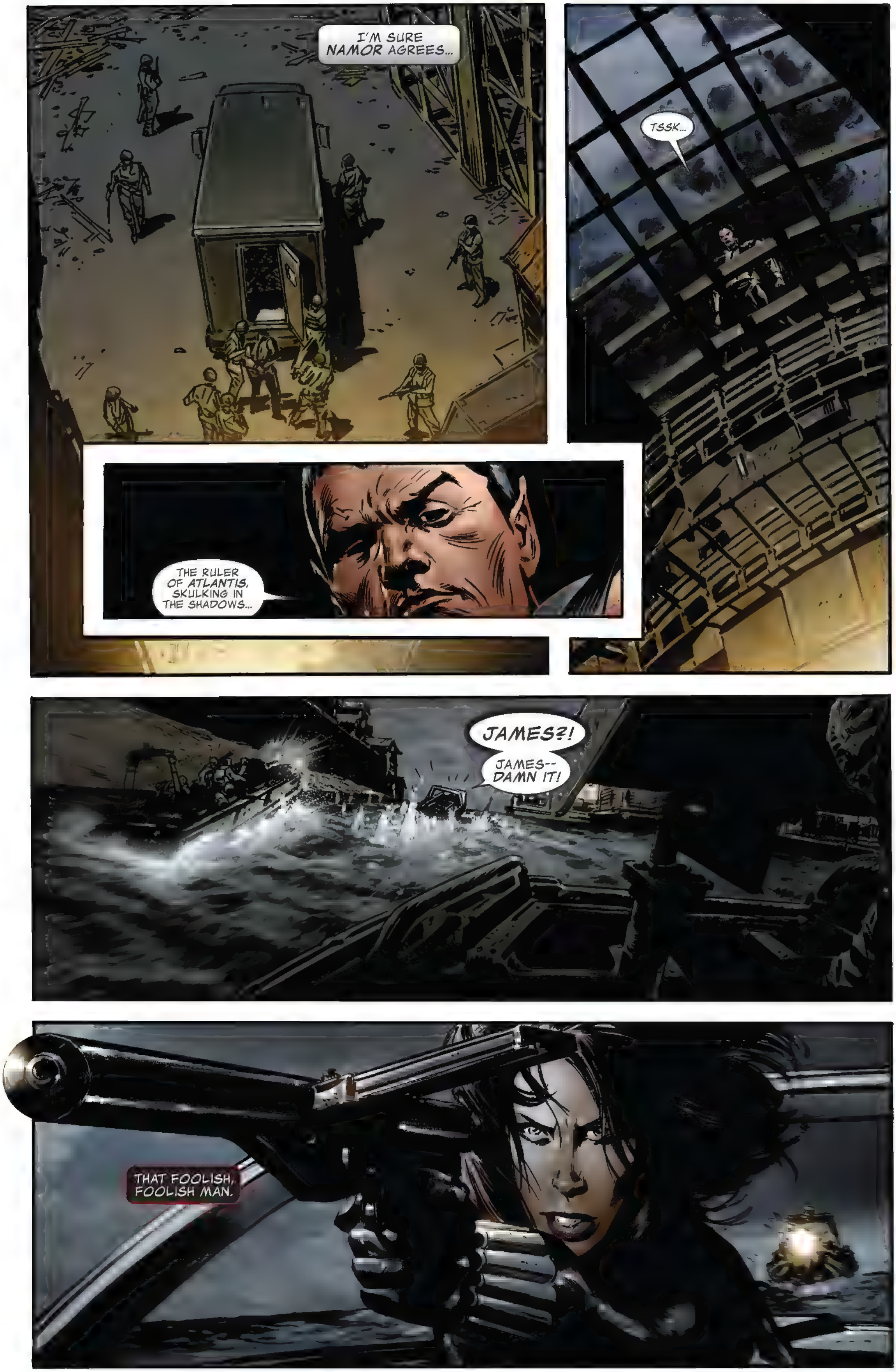

AND TO DO SOME *DAMAGE* AT THE SAME TIME.
RATATATATAT
KRAKK KRAKK
PROFESSOR CHIN WANTED THE WINTER SOLDIER TO FOLLOW HIS PEOPLE BACK HERE.
HIS OPERATIVES MADE ***SURE*** I SAW THE HUMAN TORCH'S REMAINS BEING STOLEN AWAY...
MNNCH
SO I REMIND HIM EXACTLY *WHO* THE WINTER SOLDIER *WAS*...
BRATATATATATAT
...AS I MAKE MYSELF THE BIGGEST TARGET IN THE CITY.

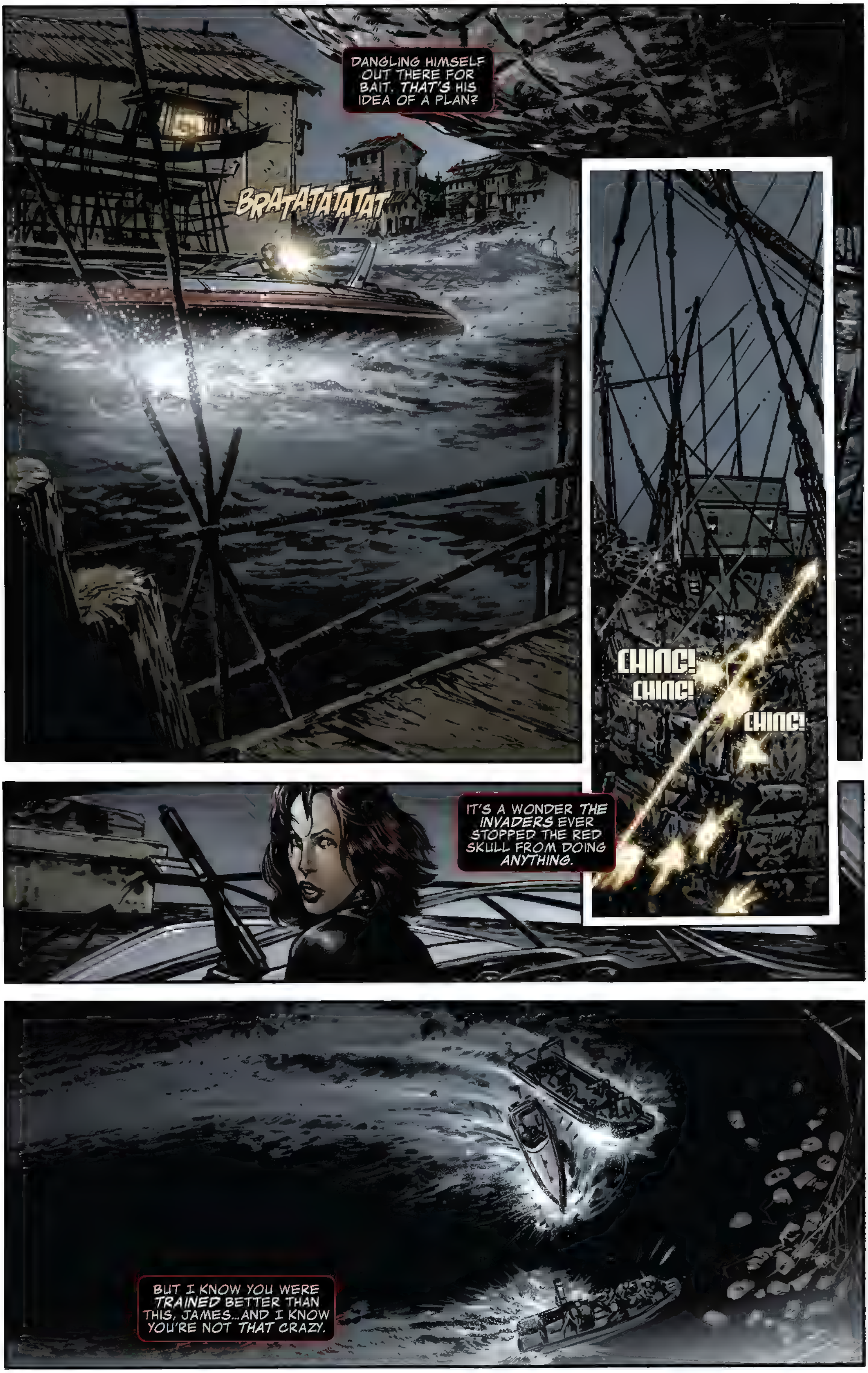

BUT EVEN IF CHIN *IS* WATCHING ON SOME MONITOR SOMEWHERE...
TATATATATATATAT
...HE ISN'T THE *ONLY* ONE GETTING A REMINDER.
AS IF I *NEEDED* ONE, THE WAY *MY* THOUGHTS HAVE BEEN LATELY...
ALL RIGHT. WHERE *ARE* YOU, JAMES?
KRAKK
ANSWER ME, DAMN YOU.
LITTLE BUSY HERE, NAT.

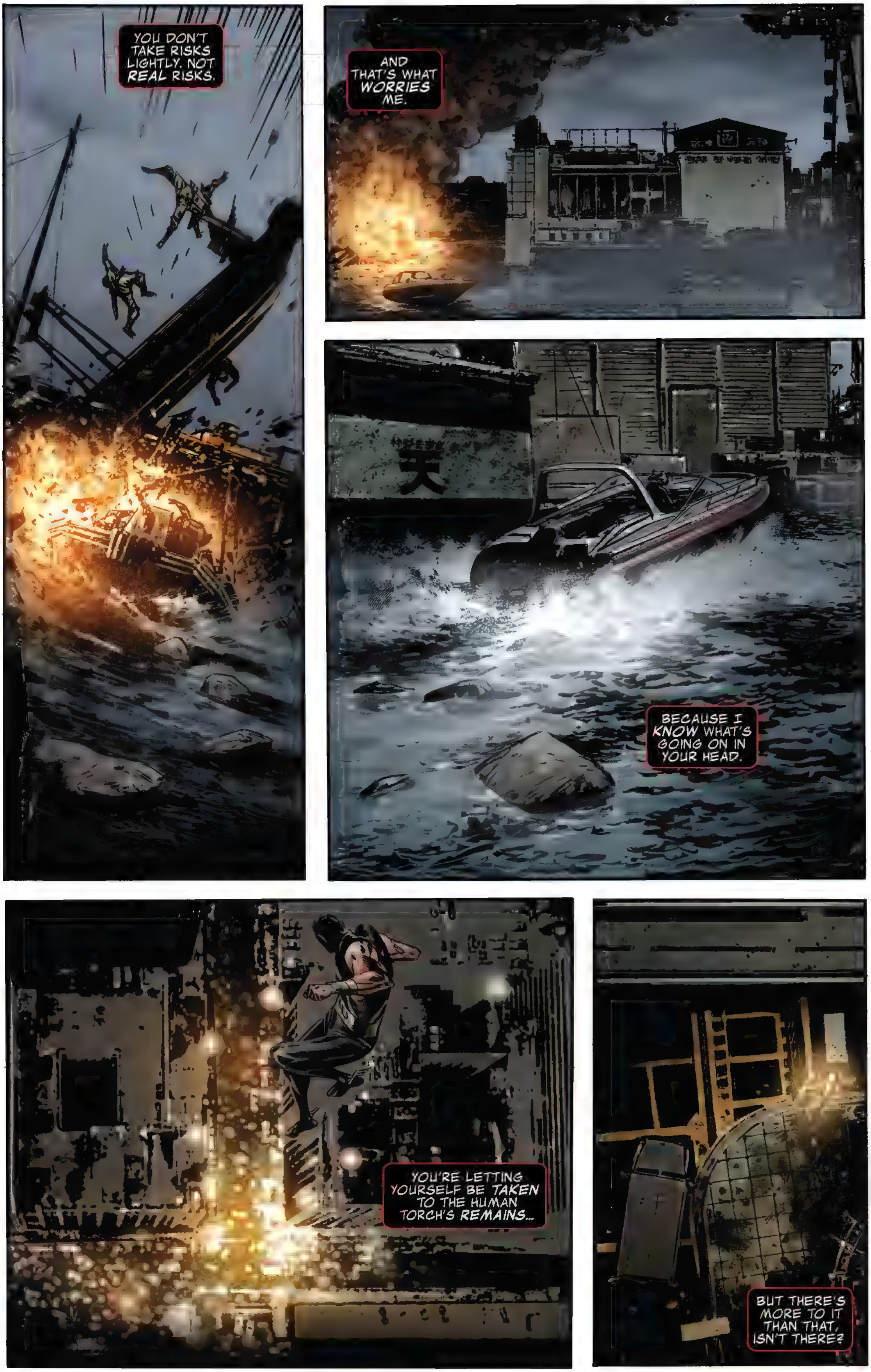

OH, I'LL JUST BET YOU ARE...
...YOU FOOLISH, STUPID MAN.
SO, I GUESS YOU FOUND SOMETHING ELSE OUT.
YOU'RE A WAR CRIMINAL IN CHINA, JAMES... OR THE WINTER SOLDIER IS.
YOU KNEW THIS AND KEPT IT FROM ME.
AND CHIN HAS A PERSONAL INTEREST IN SEEING YOU EXECUTED.
I KNOW... I SHOULD'VE TOLD YOU.
WE'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER.
JUST GIVE ME YOUR LOCATION.
PFT
PFT
PFT
PFT
PFT

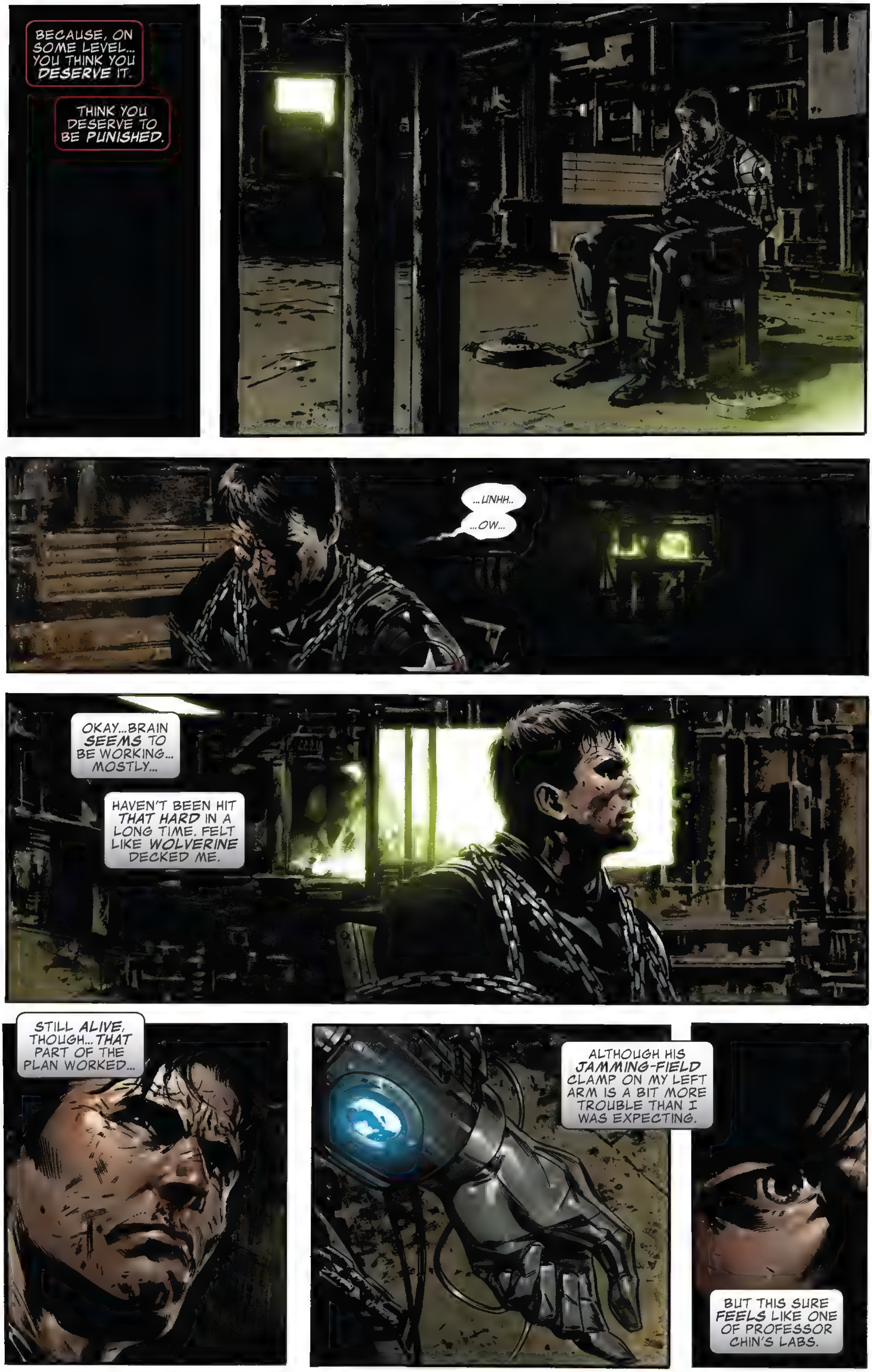

WHAT'S THAT?
YOUR SIGNAL'S BREAKING UP...
DAMN IT, JAMES. DON'T BE AN IDIOT.
I'M JUST TRYING TO TAKE LEMONS AND MAKE LEMONADE.
YOU DON'T KNOW PROFESSOR CHIN...
WHAT HE'LL DO WITH TORCH'S BODY...
I KNOW MORE THAN--
UH...AW HELL...

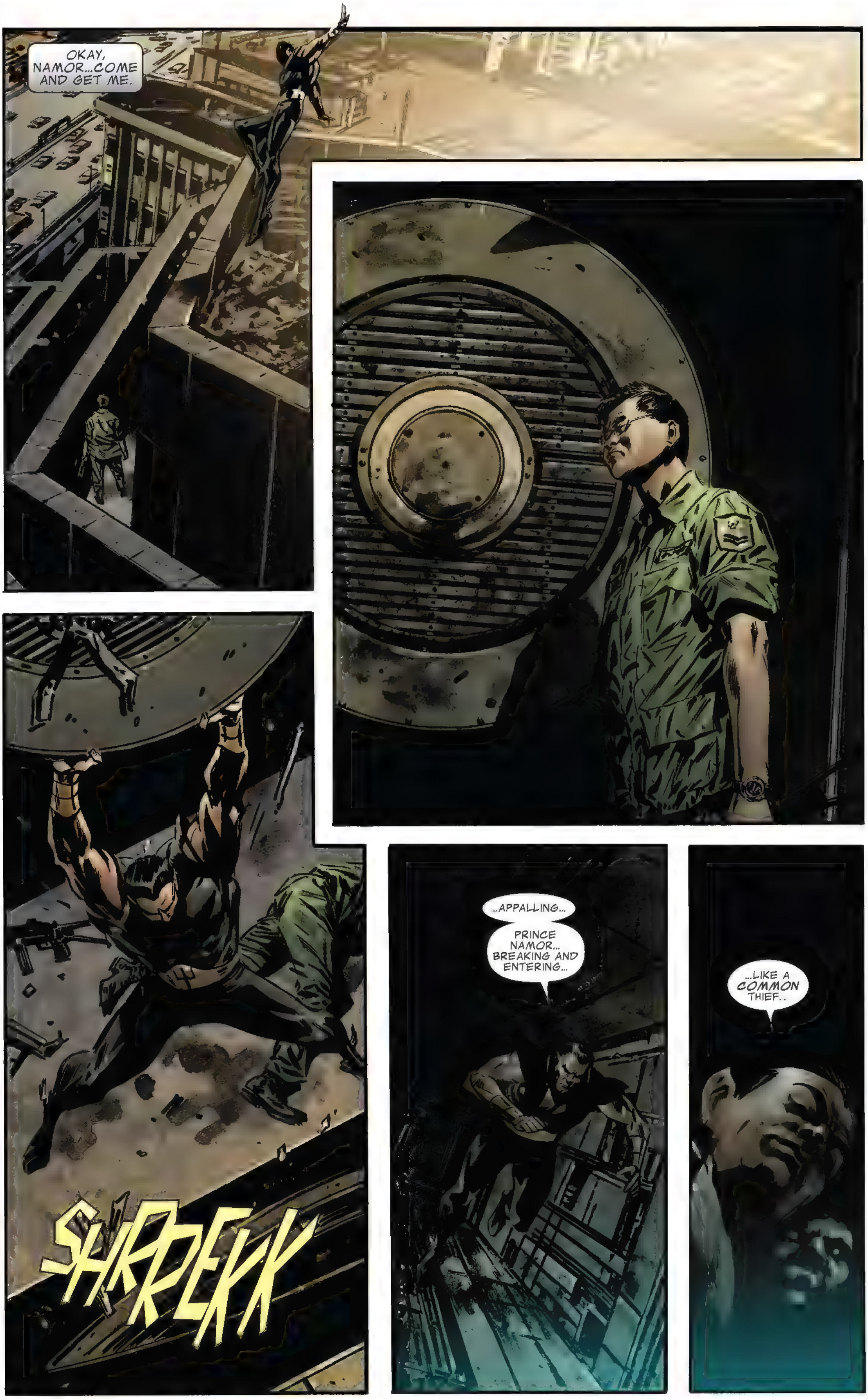

KA-WHAMM
THIS TIME I REALLY DO LOSE NATALIA'S SIGNAL.
<IS HE DOWN?>
<I THINK HE'S DOWN.>
<IS HE...?>
...GUHH...
<GET HIM!>
<KICK HIS HEAD IN!>
<SOMEONE BRING THE CHAINS!>
YEAH...THIS IS A GREAT PLAN...

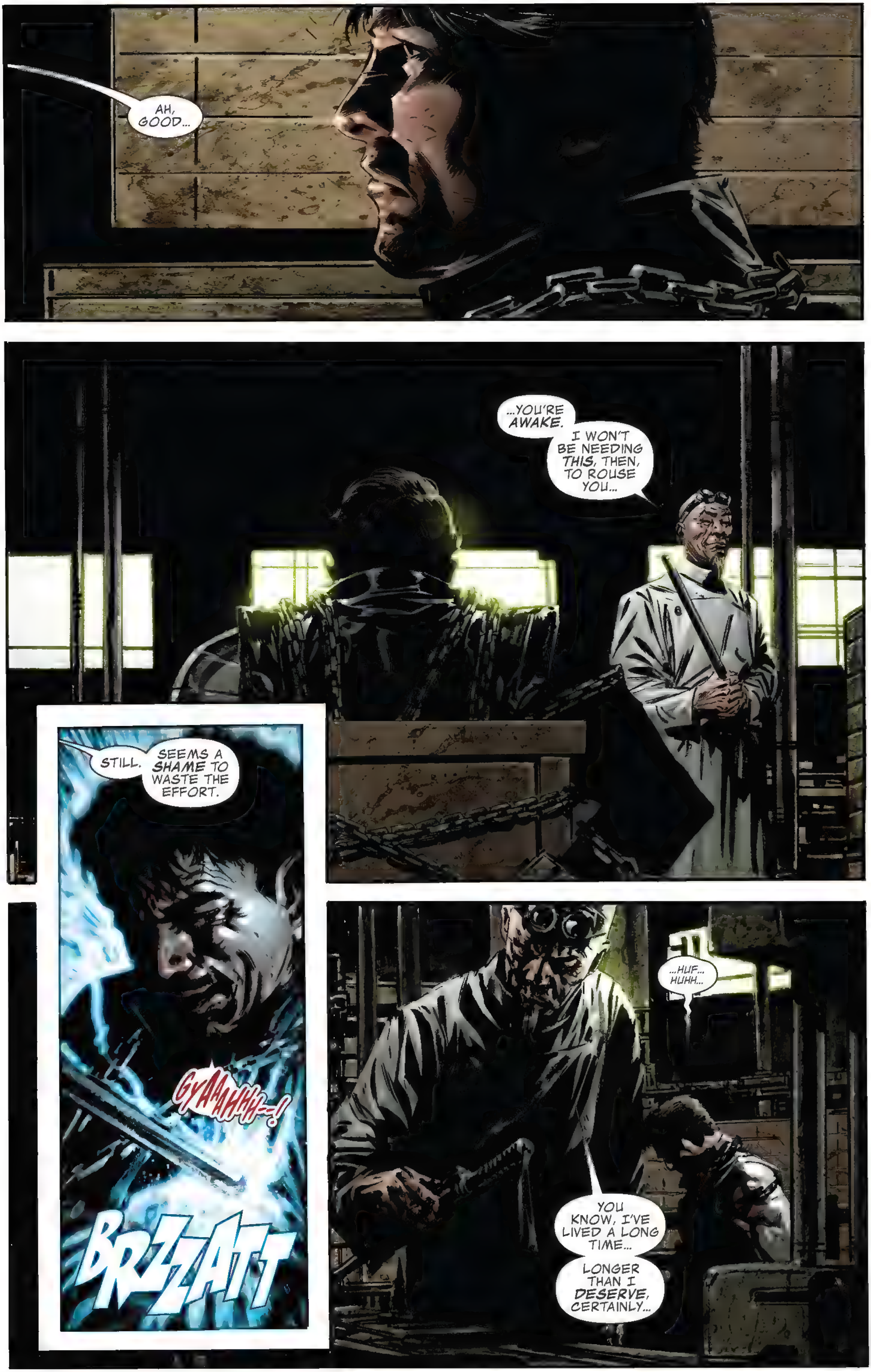

I'M SURE NAMOR AGREES...
TSSK...
THE RULER OF ATLANTIS, SKULKING IN THE SHADOWS...
JAMES?!
JAMES-- DAMN IT!
THAT FOOLISH, FOOLISH MAN.

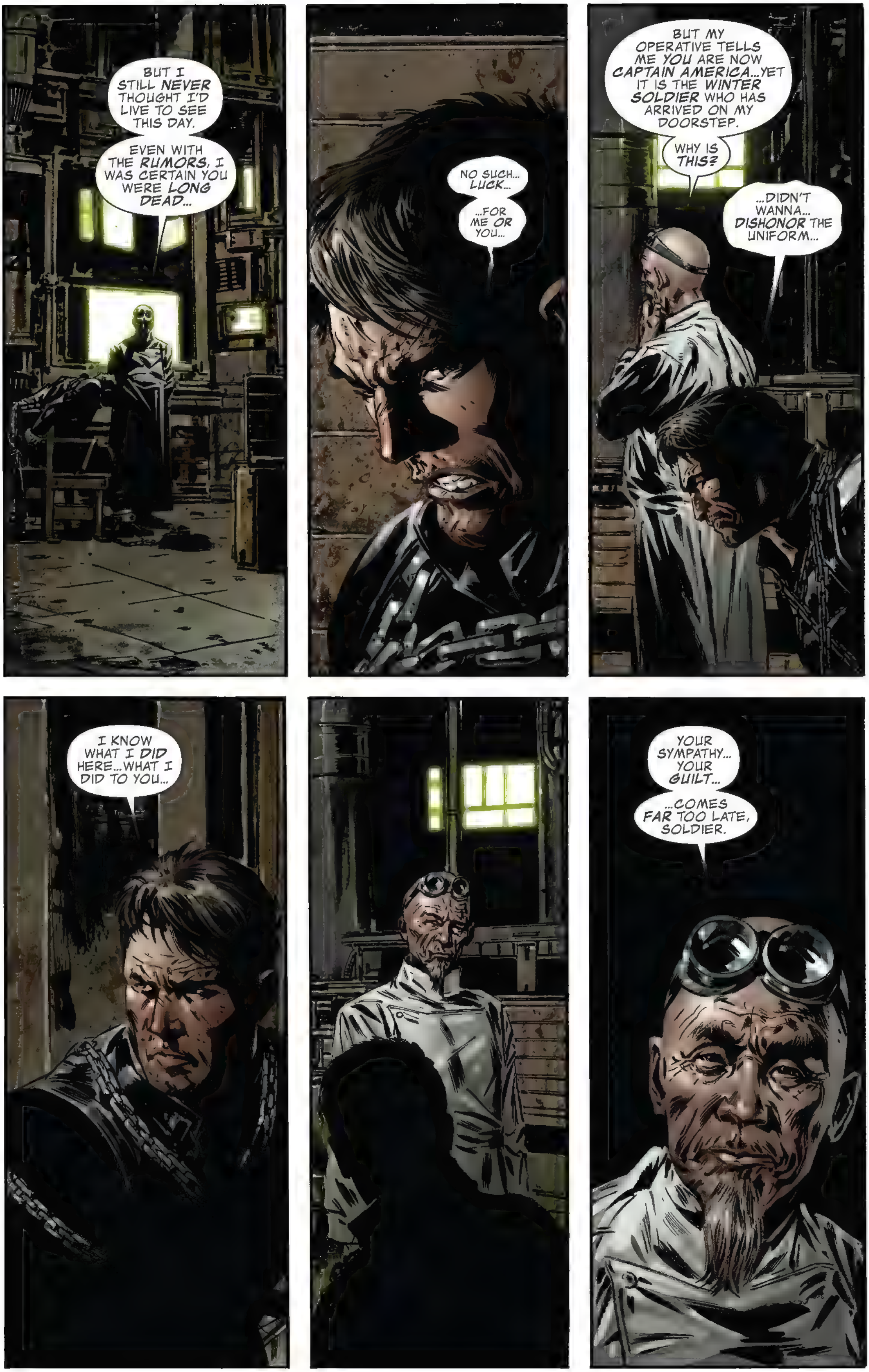

DANGLING HIMSELF OUT THERE FOR BAIT. *THAT'S* HIS IDEA OF A PLAN?
BRATATATATAT
CHING!
CHING!
CHING!
IT'S A WONDER *THE INVADERS* EVER STOPPED THE RED SKULL FROM DOING *ANYTHING*.
BUT I KNOW YOU WERE *TRAINED* BETTER THAN THIS, JAMES...AND I KNOW YOU'RE NOT *THAT* CRAZY.

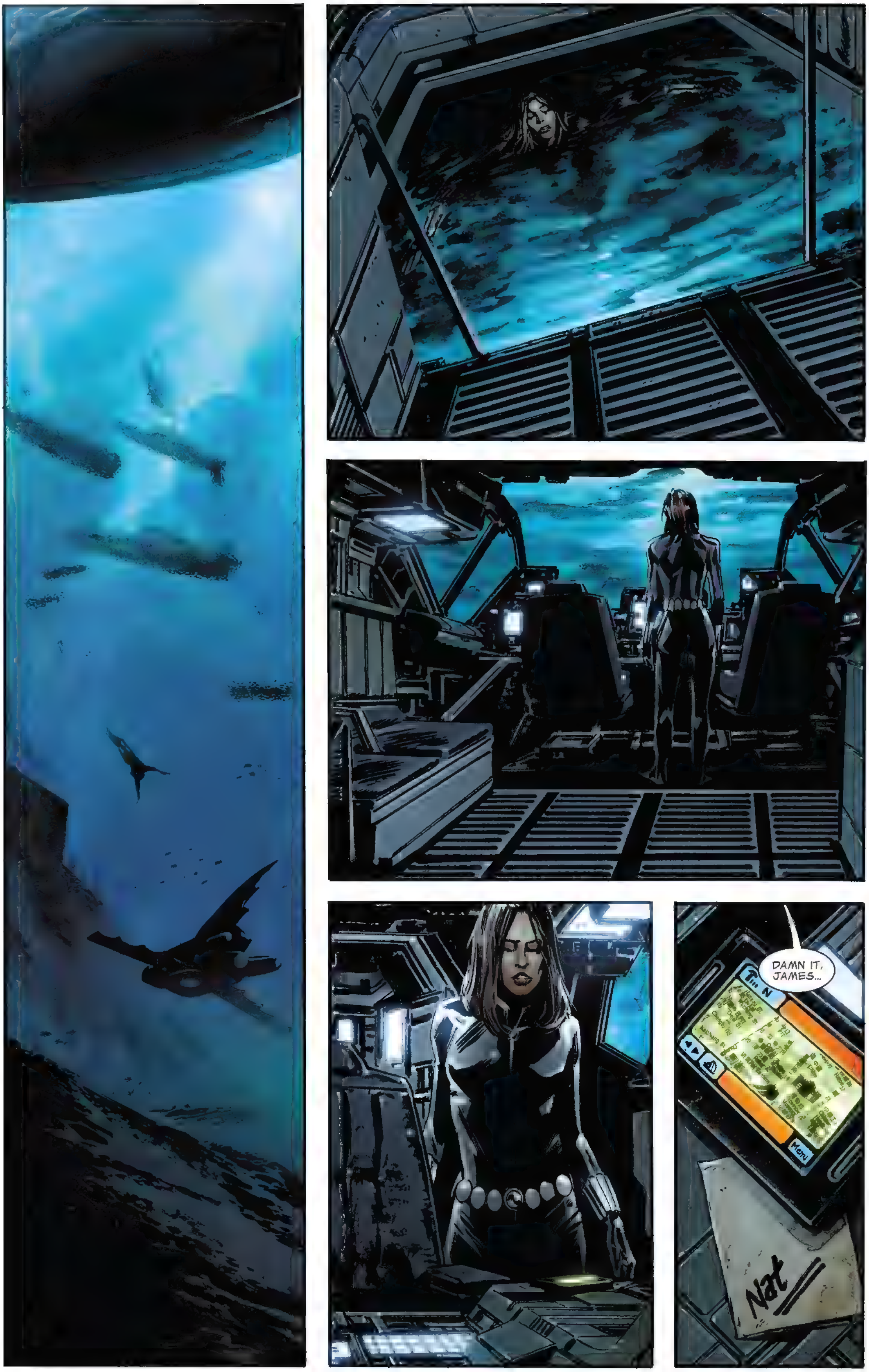

YOU DON'T TAKE RISKS LIGHTLY. NOT *REAL* RISKS.
AND THAT'S WHAT *WORRIES* ME.
BECAUSE I *KNOW* WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR HEAD.
YOU'RE LETTING YOURSELF BE *TAKEN* TO THE HUMAN TORCH'S *REMAINS*...
BUT THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT, ISN'T THERE?

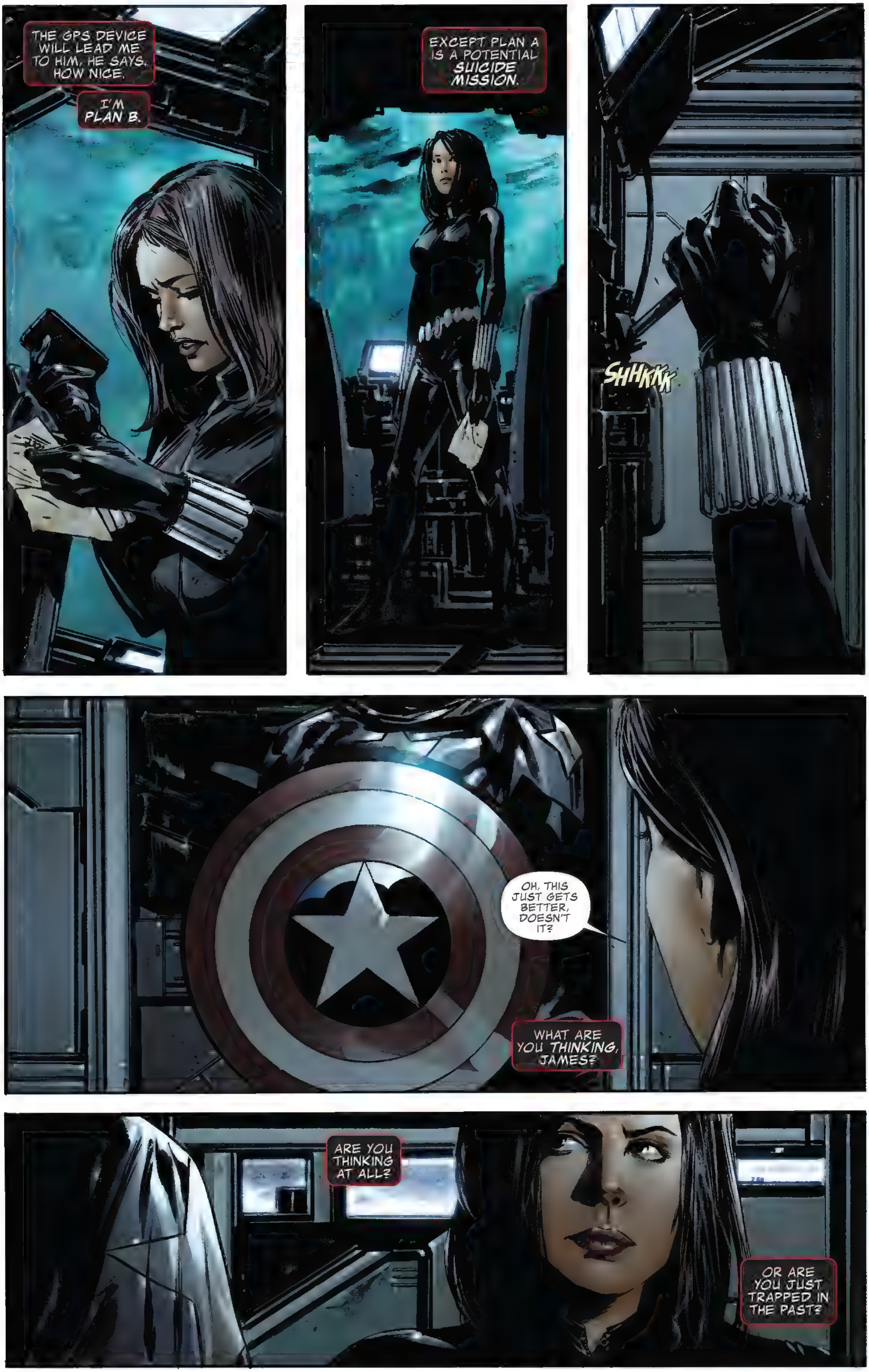

BECAUSE, ON SOME LEVEL... YOU THINK YOU *DESERVE* IT.
THINK YOU DESERVE TO BE *PUNISHED*.
...UNHH..
...OW...
OKAY...BRAIN *SEEMS* TO BE WORKING... MOSTLY...
HAVEN'T BEEN HIT *THAT HARD* IN A LONG TIME. FELT LIKE *WOLVERINE* DECKED ME.
STILL *ALIVE*, THOUGH... *THAT* PART OF THE PLAN WORKED...
ALTHOUGH HIS *JAMMING-FIELD* CLAMP ON MY LEFT ARM IS A BIT MORE TROUBLE THAN I WAS EXPECTING.
BUT THIS SURE *FEELS* LIKE ONE OF PROFESSOR CHIN'S LABS.

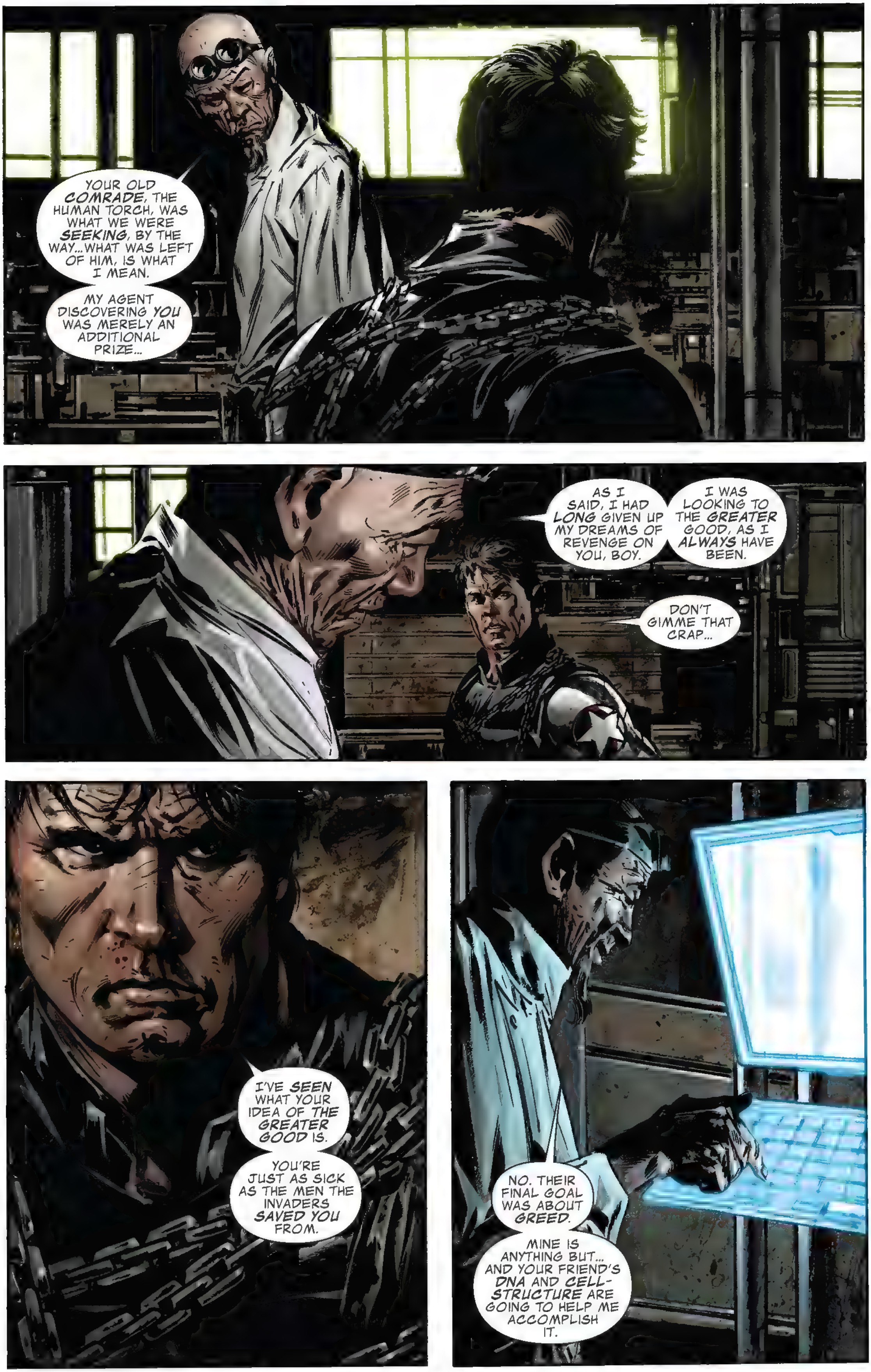

OKAY, NAMOR...COME AND GET ME.
SHRREKK
...APPALLING...
PRINCE NAMOR... BREAKING AND ENTERING...
...LIKE A COMMON THIEF..

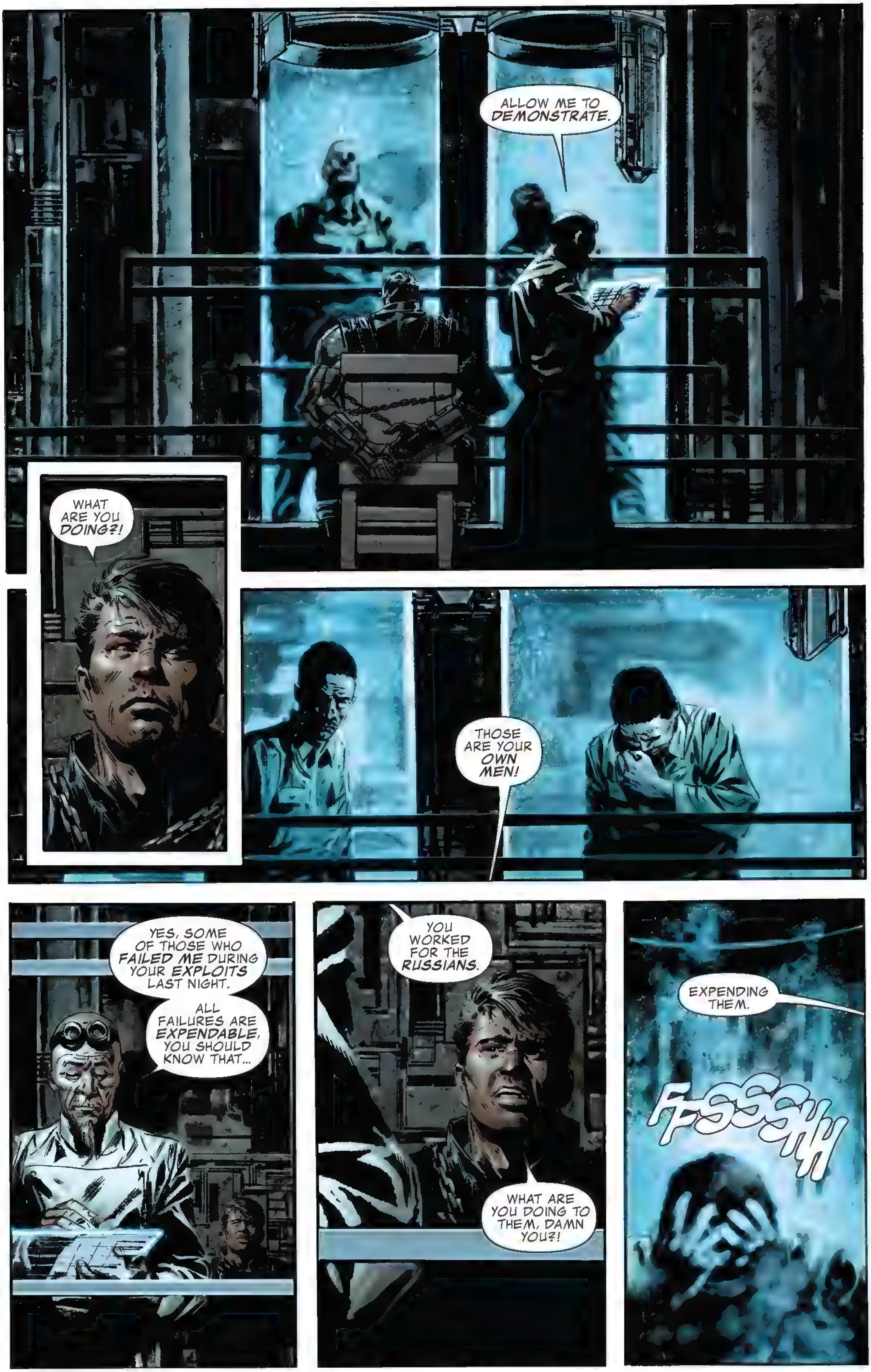

AH, GOOD...
...YOU'RE *AWAKE*.
I WON'T BE NEEDING *THIS*, THEN, TO ROUSE YOU...
STILL.
SEEMS A *SHAME* TO WASTE THE EFFORT.
GYAAAHHH--!
BRZZATT
...HUF... HUHH...
YOU KNOW, I'VE LIVED A LONG TIME...
LONGER THAN I *DESERVE*, CERTAINLY...

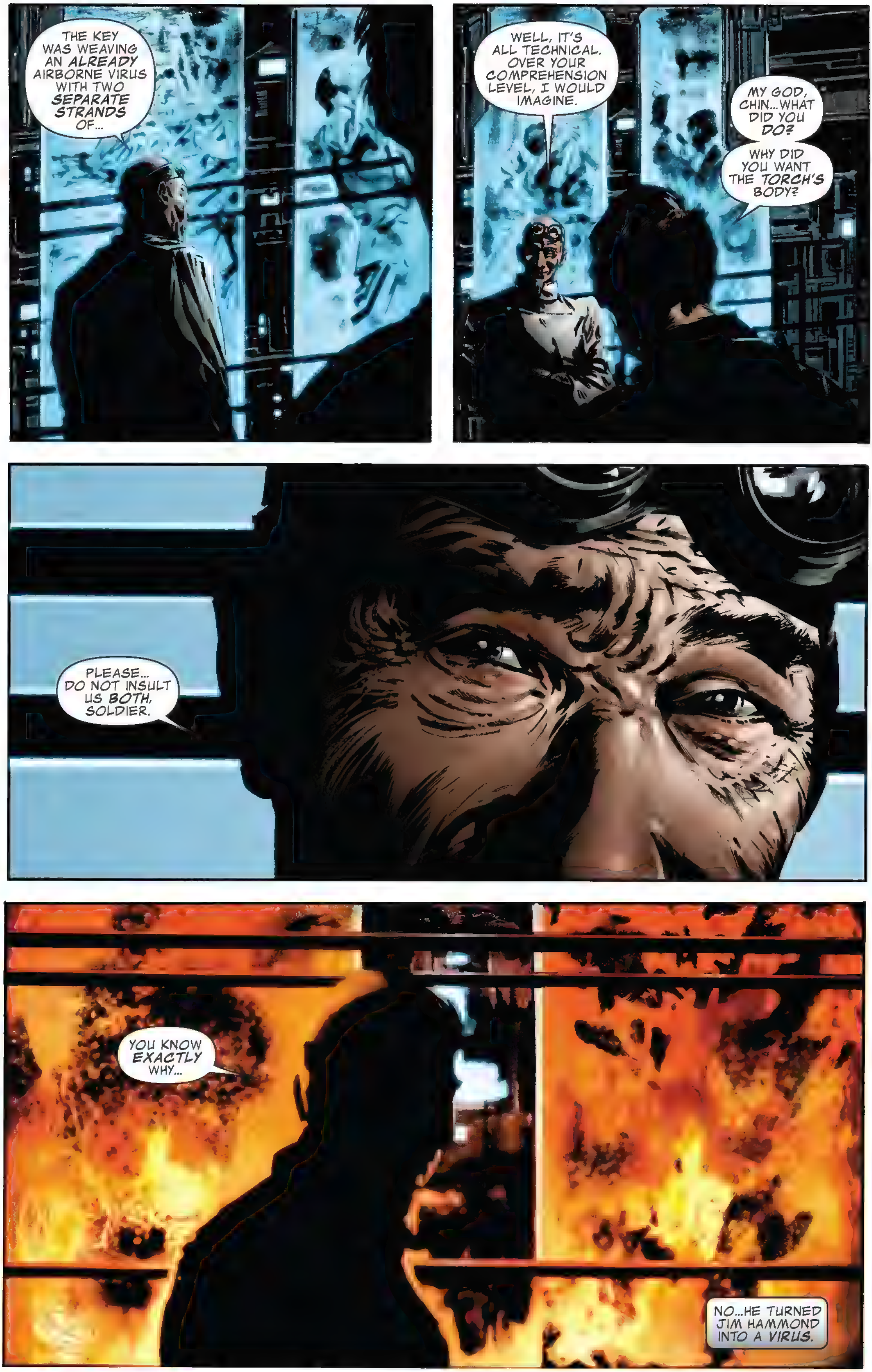

BUT I STILL NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO SEE THIS DAY.
EVEN WITH THE RUMORS, I WAS CERTAIN YOU WERE LONG DEAD...
NO SUCH... LUCK...
...FOR ME OR YOU...
BUT MY OPERATIVE TELLS ME YOU ARE NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA...YET IT IS THE WINTER SOLDIER WHO HAS ARRIVED ON MY DOORSTEP.
WHY IS THIS?
...DIDN'T WANNA... DISHONOR THE UNIFORM...
I KNOW WHAT I DID HERE...WHAT I DID TO YOU...
YOUR SYMPATHY... YOUR GUILT...
...COMES FAR TOO LATE, SOLDIER.

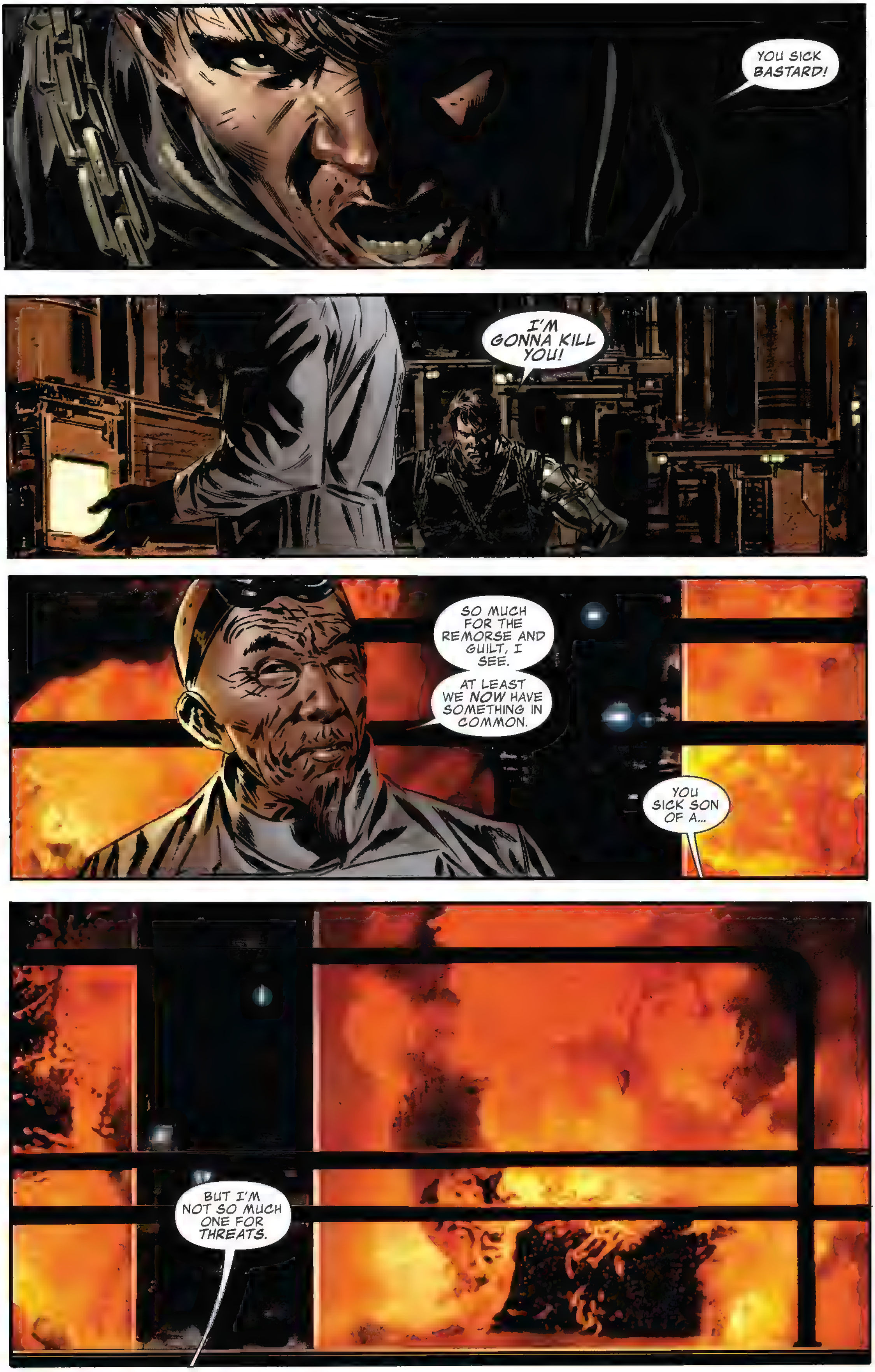

DAMN IT, JAMES...
Menu
Nat

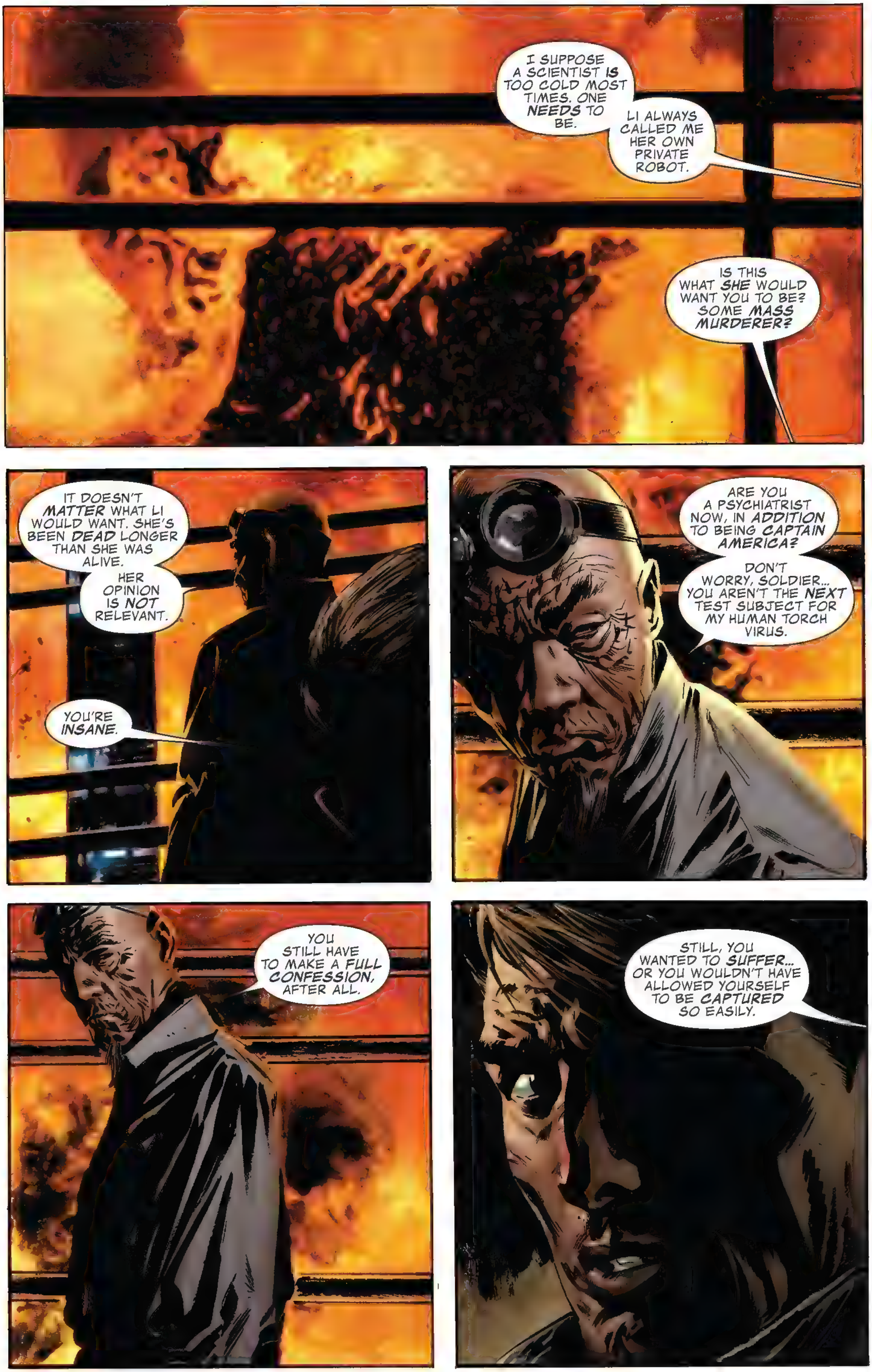

THE GPS DEVICE WILL LEAD ME TO HIM, HE SAYS. HOW NICE.
I'M PLAN B.
EXCEPT PLAN A IS A POTENTIAL SUICIDE MISSION.
SHHKKK
OH, THIS JUST GETS BETTER, DOESN'T IT?
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, JAMES?
ARE YOU THINKING AT ALL?
OR ARE YOU JUST TRAPPED IN THE PAST?

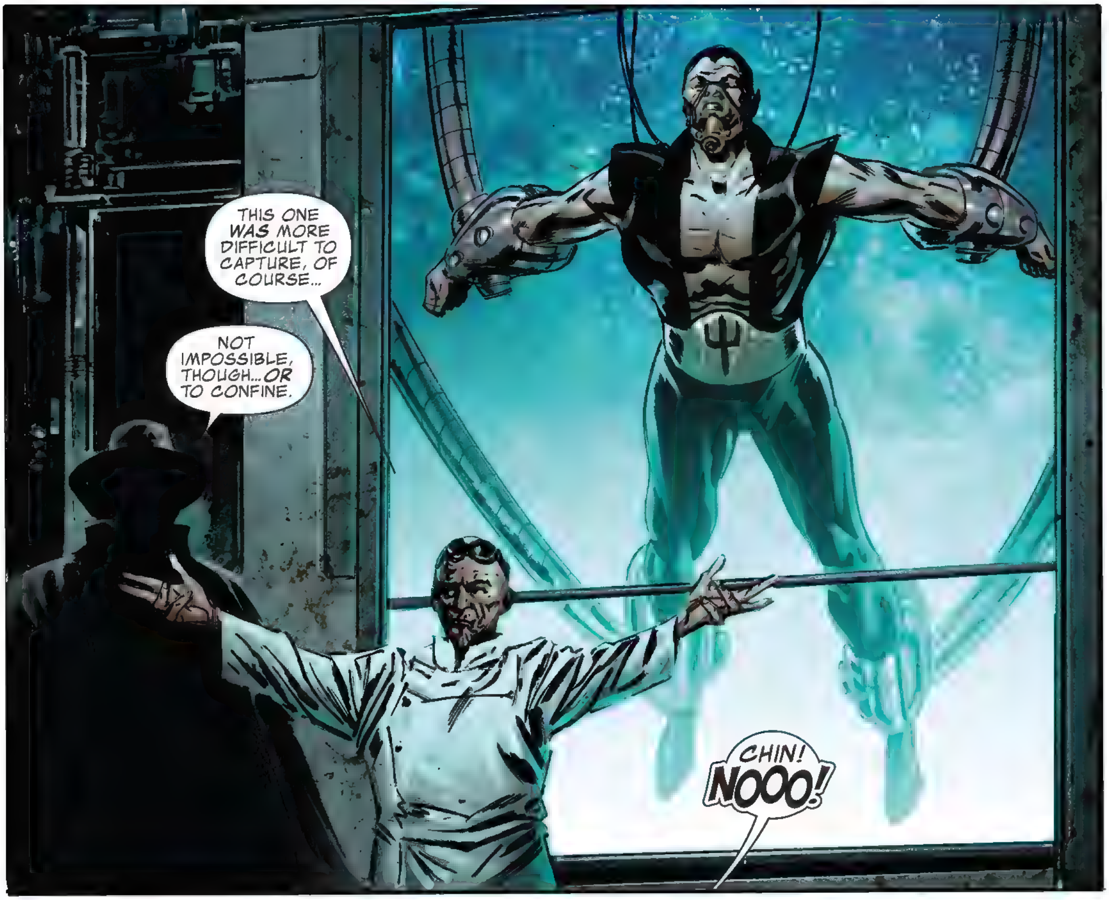

YOUR OLD COMRADE, THE HUMAN TORCH, WAS WHAT WE WERE SEEKING, BY THE WAY...WHAT WAS LEFT OF HIM, IS WHAT I MEAN.
MY AGENT DISCOVERING YOU WAS MERELY AN ADDITIONAL PRIZE...
AS I SAID, I HAD LONG GIVEN UP MY DREAMS OF REVENGE ON YOU, BOY.
I WAS LOOKING TO THE GREATER GOOD, AS I ALWAYS HAVE BEEN.
DON'T GIMME THAT CRAP...
I'VE SEEN WHAT YOUR IDEA OF THE GREATER GOOD IS.
YOU'RE JUST AS SICK AS THE MEN THE INVADERS SAVED YOU FROM.
NO. THEIR FINAL GOAL WAS ABOUT GREED.
MINE IS ANYTHING BUT... AND YOUR FRIEND'S DNA AND CELL-STRUCTURE ARE GOING TO HELP ME ACCOMPLISH IT.

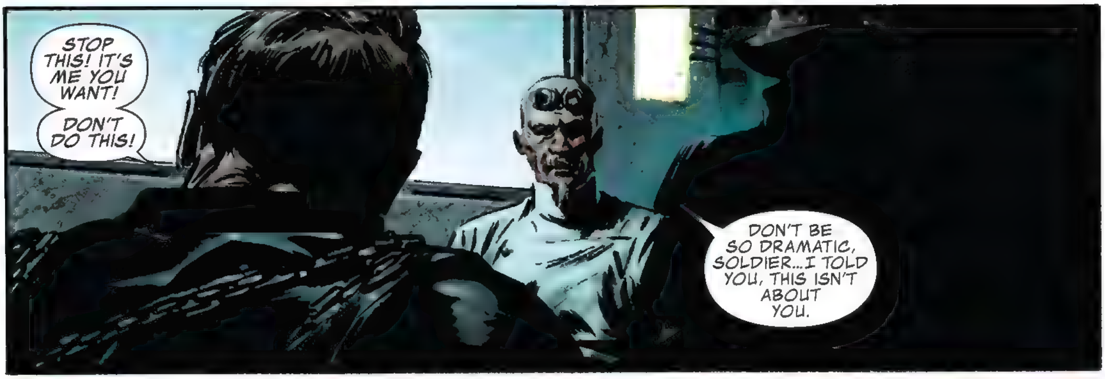

ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THOSE ARE YOUR OWN MEN!
YES, SOME OF THOSE WHO FAILED ME DURING YOUR EXPLOITS LAST NIGHT.
ALL FAILURES ARE EXPENDABLE, YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT...
YOU WORKED FOR THE RUSSIANS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THEM, DAMN YOU?!
EXPENDING THEM.
FFSSSHH

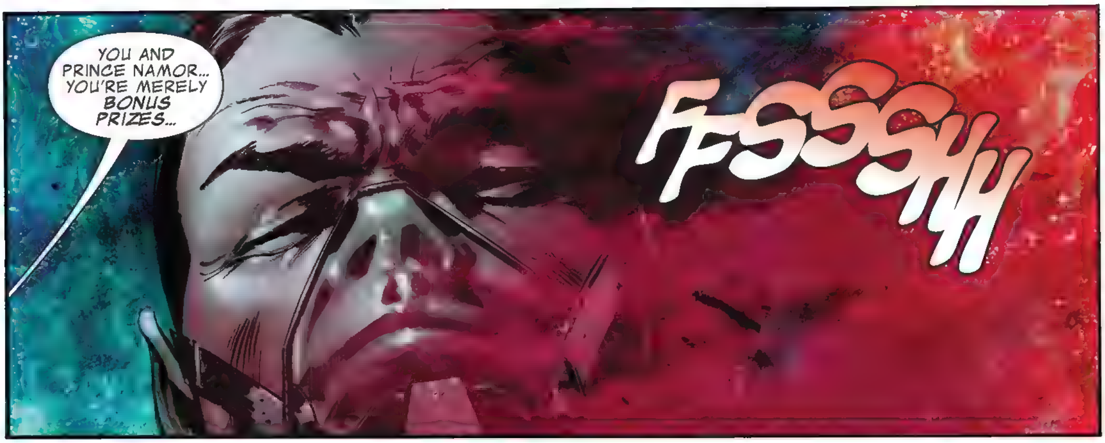

THE KEY WAS WEAVING AN *ALREADY* AIRBORNE VIRUS WITH TWO *SEPARATE STRANDS* OF...
WELL, IT'S ALL TECHNICAL. OVER YOUR COMPREHENSION LEVEL, I WOULD IMAGINE.
MY GOD, CHIN...WHAT DID YOU *DO?*
WHY DID YOU WANT THE *TORCH'S* BODY?
PLEASE... DO NOT INSULT US *BOTH,* SOLDIER.
YOU KNOW *EXACTLY* WHY...
NO...HE TURNED JIM HAMMOND INTO A *VIRUS.*


YOU SICK BASTARD!
I'M GONNA KILL YOU!
SO MUCH FOR THE REMORSE AND GUILT, I SEE.
AT LEAST WE *NOW* HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON.
YOU SICK SON OF A...
BUT I'M NOT SO MUCH ONE FOR *THREATS*.


I SUPPOSE A SCIENTIST **IS** TOO COLD MOST TIMES. ONE **NEEDS** TO BE.
LI ALWAYS CALLED ME HER OWN PRIVATE ROBOT.
IS THIS WHAT **SHE** WOULD WANT YOU TO BE? SOME **MASS MURDERER?**
IT DOESN'T **MATTER** WHAT LI WOULD WANT. SHE'S BEEN **DEAD** LONGER THAN SHE WAS ALIVE.
HER OPINION IS **NOT** RELEVANT.
YOU'RE **INSANE.**
ARE YOU A PSYCHIATRIST NOW, IN **ADDITION** TO BEING **CAPTAIN AMERICA?**
DON'T WORRY, SOLDIER... YOU AREN'T THE **NEXT** TEST SUBJECT FOR MY HUMAN TORCH VIRUS.
YOU STILL HAVE TO MAKE A **FULL CONFESSION,** AFTER ALL.
STILL, YOU WANTED TO **SUFFER...** OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ALLOWED YOURSELF TO BE **CAPTURED** SO EASILY.


THIS ONE WAS MORE DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE, OF COURSE...
NOT IMPOSSIBLE, THOUGH...OR TO CONFINE.
CHIN! NOOO!


STOP THIS! IT'S ME YOU WANT!
DON'T DO THIS!
DON'T BE SO DRAMATIC, SOLDIER...I TOLD YOU, THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU.


YOU AND PRINCE NAMOR... YOU'RE MERELY BONUS PRIZES...
FFSSSHH

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CAPTAIN AMERICA

BRUBAKER
GUICE
ROSS
D'ARMATA

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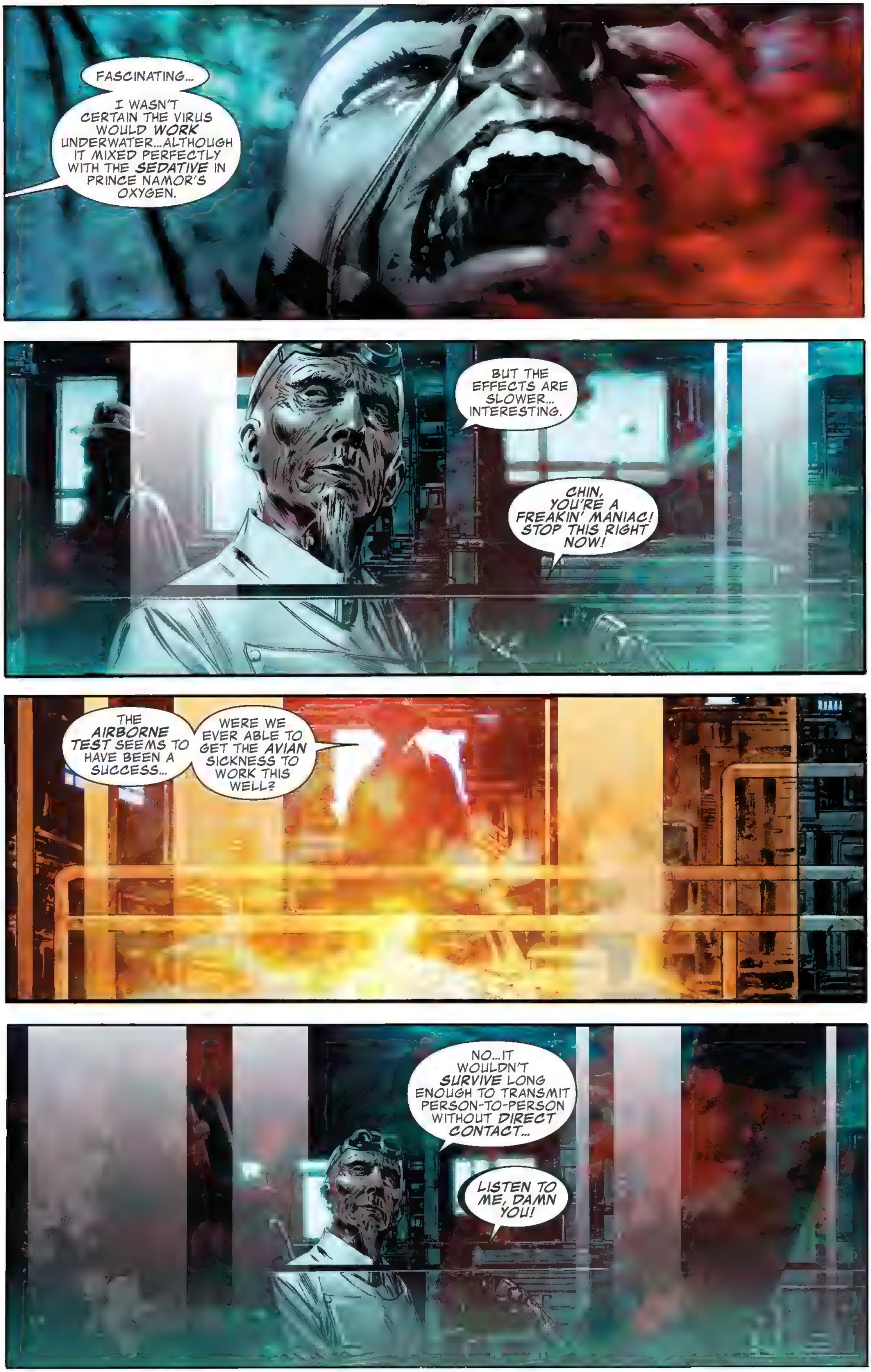
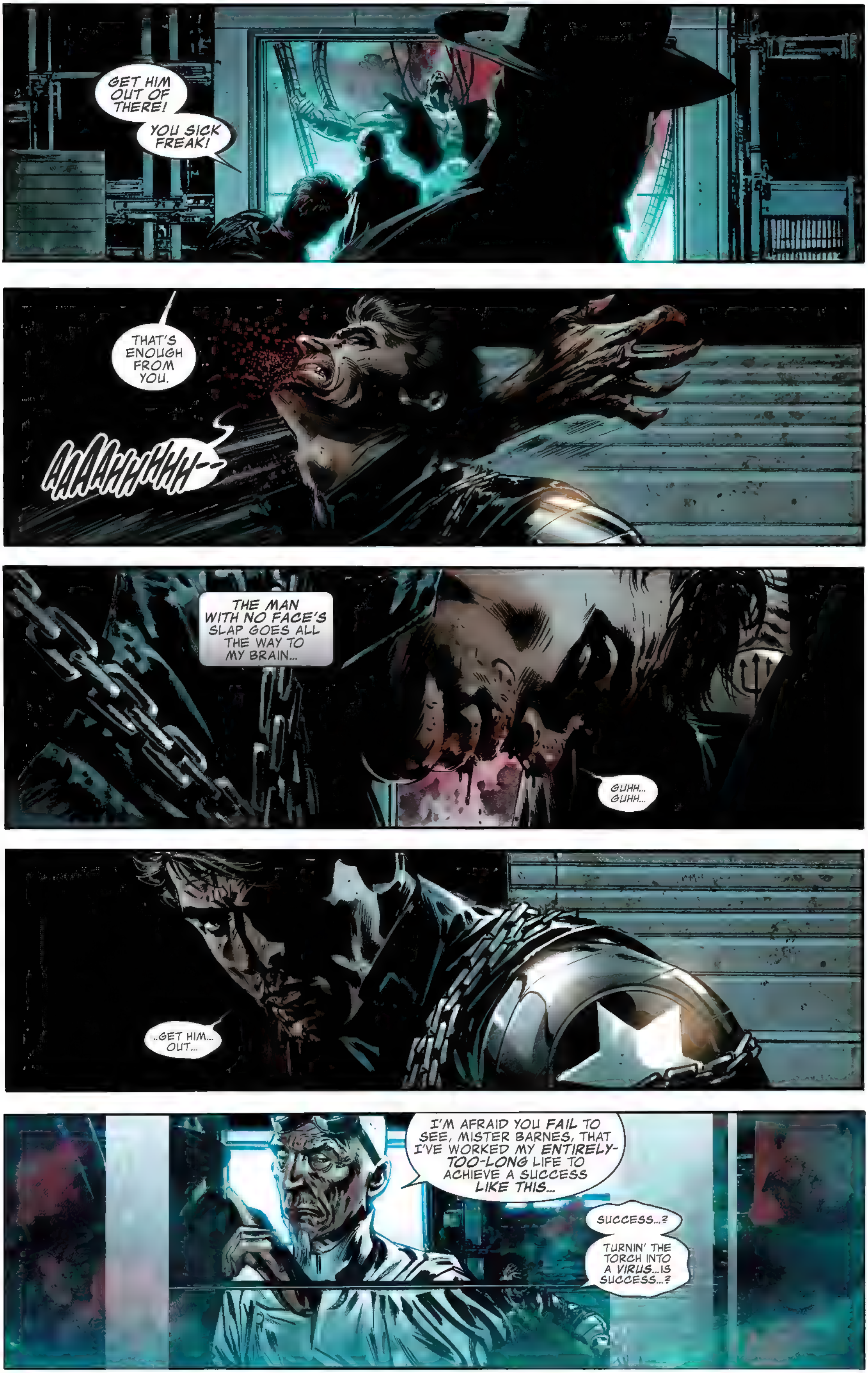
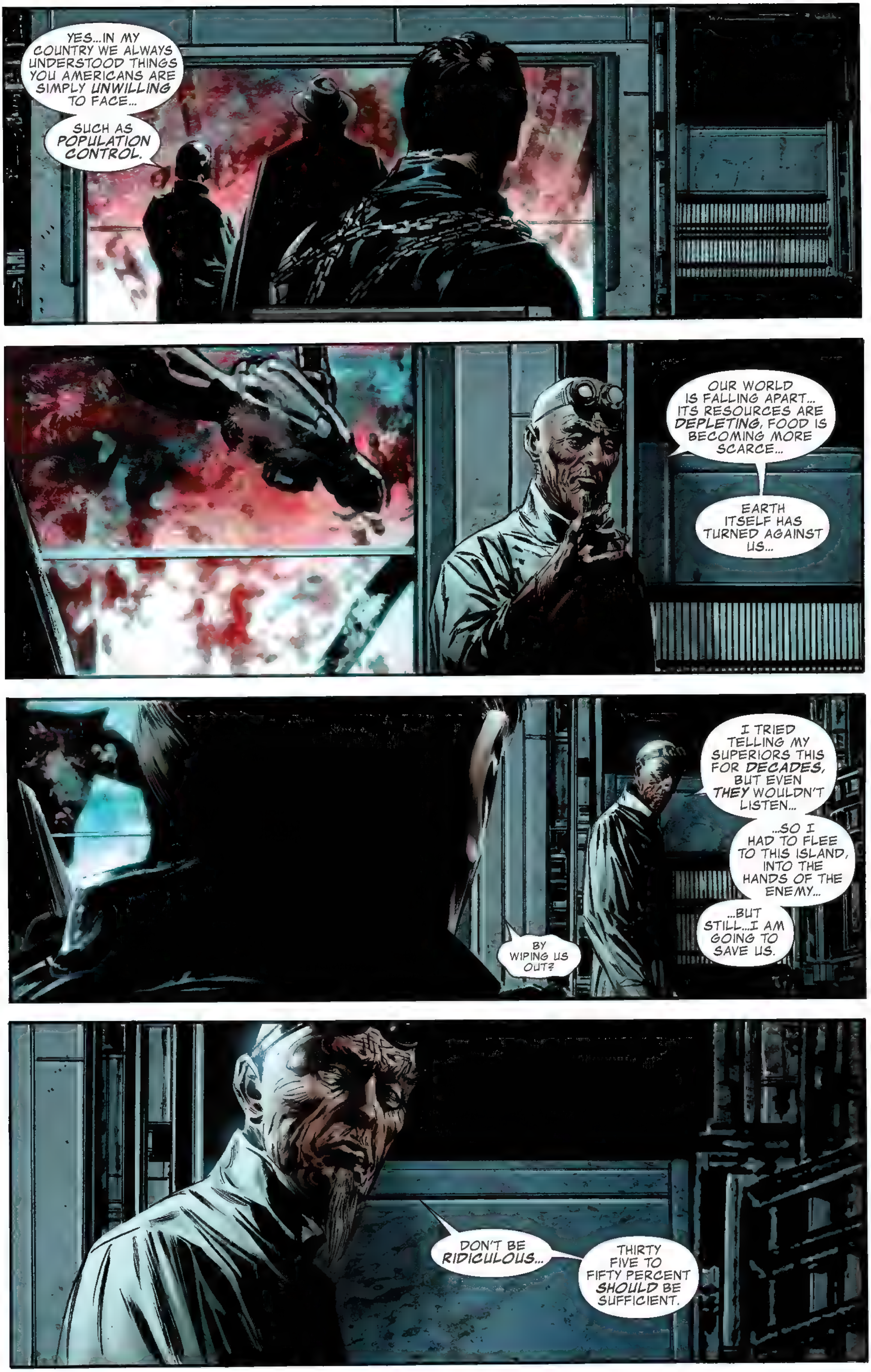
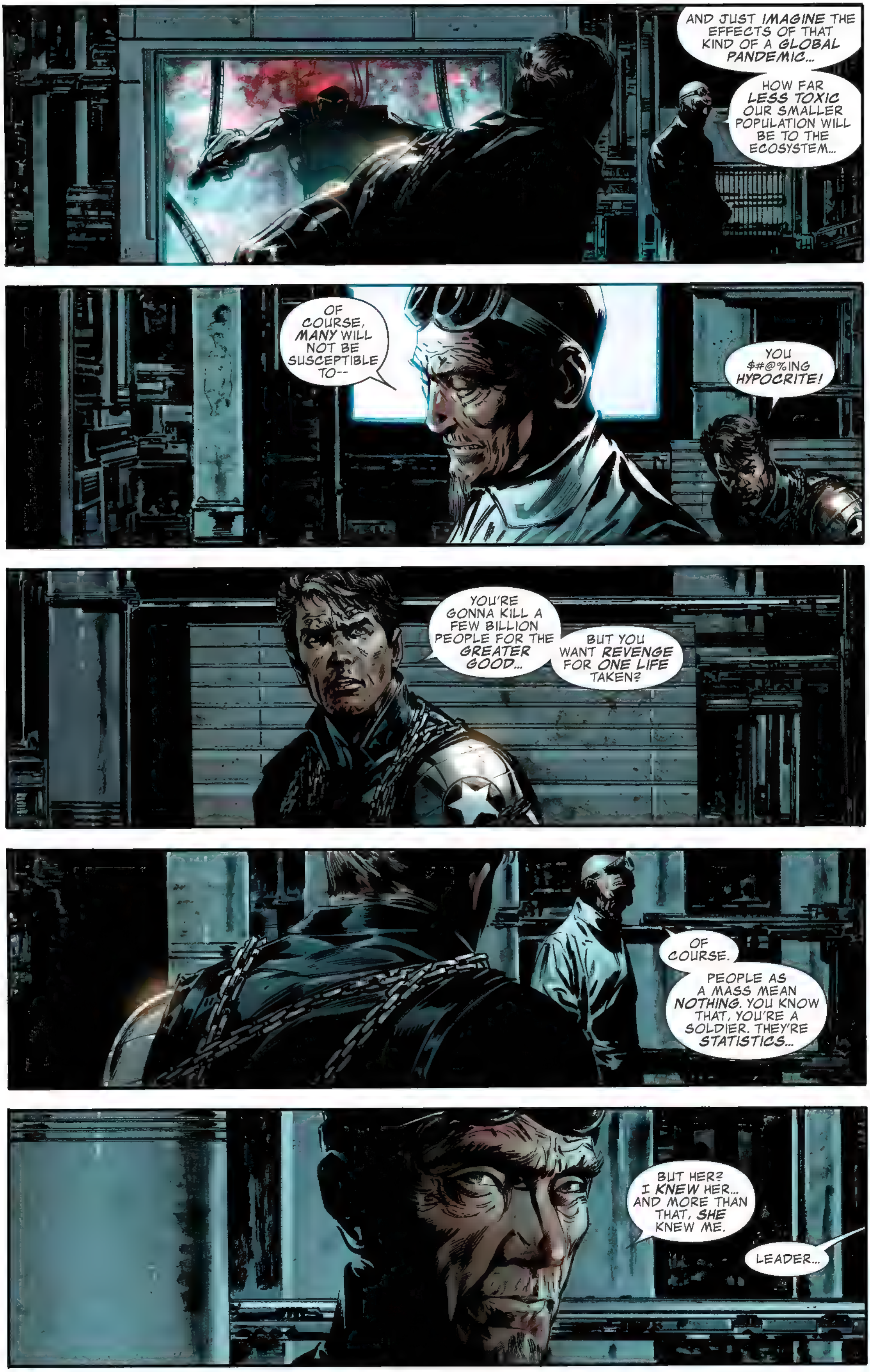
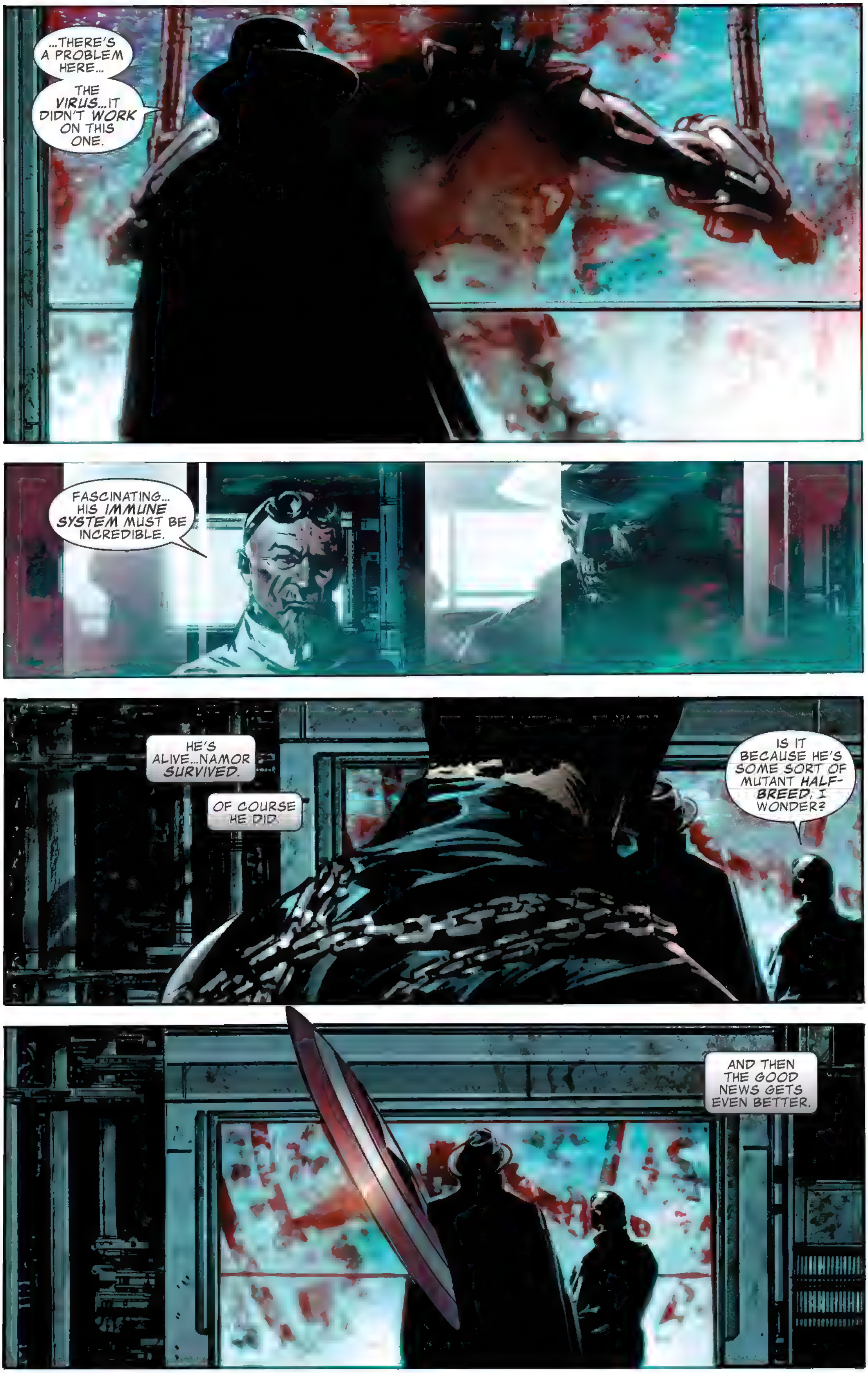
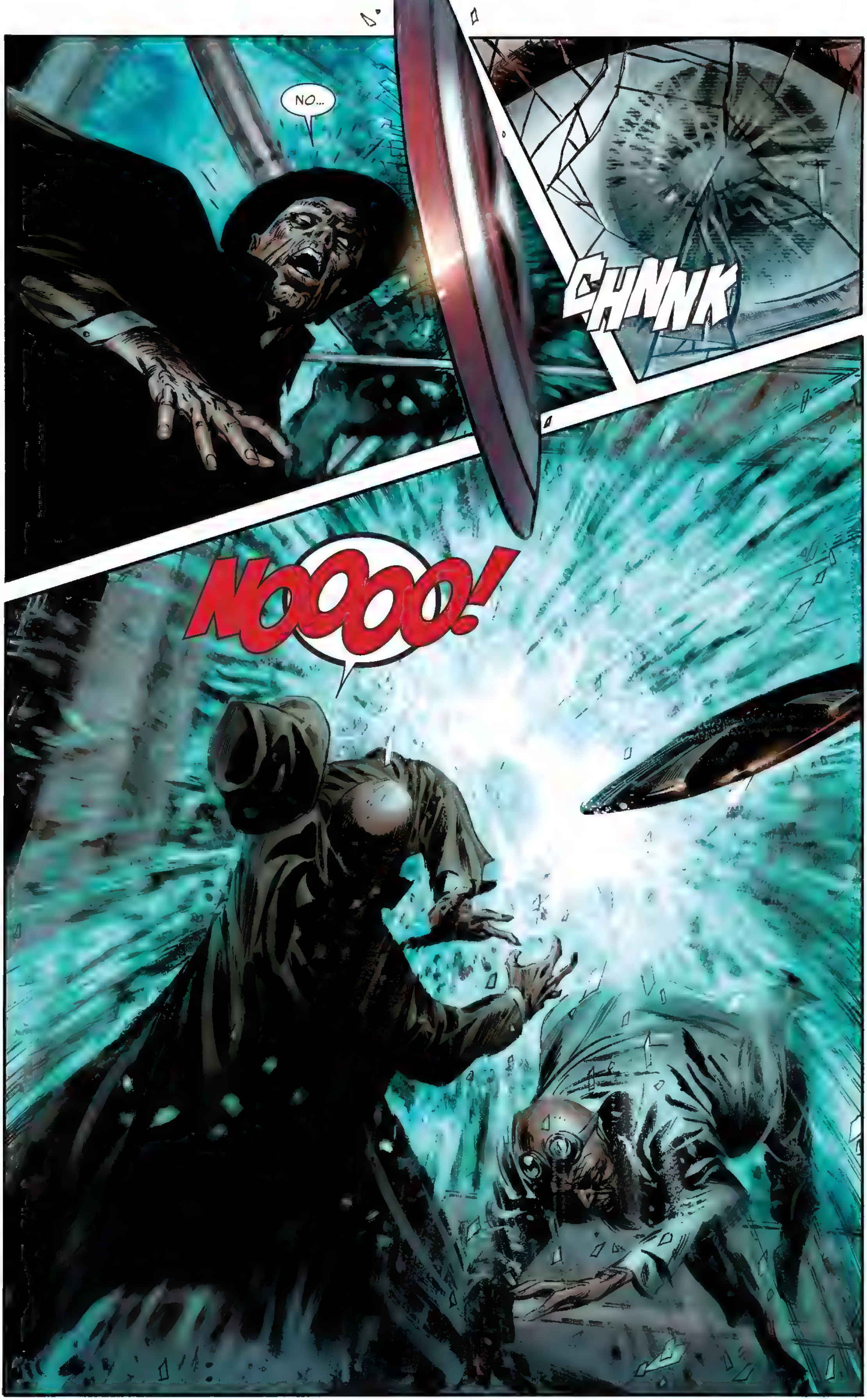

FASCINATING...
I WASN'T CERTAIN THE VIRUS WOULD WORK UNDERWATER...ALTHOUGH IT MIXED PERFECTLY WITH THE SEDATIVE IN PRINCE NAMOR'S OXYGEN.
BUT THE EFFECTS ARE SLOWER... INTERESTING.
CHIN, YOU'RE A FREAKIN' MANIAC! STOP THIS RIGHT NOW!
THE AIRBORNE TEST SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN A SUCCESS...
WERE WE EVER ABLE TO GET THE AVIAN SICKNESS TO WORK THIS WELL?
NO...IT WOULDN'T SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TRANSMIT PERSON-TO-PERSON WITHOUT DIRECT CONTACT...
LISTEN TO ME, DAMN YOU!

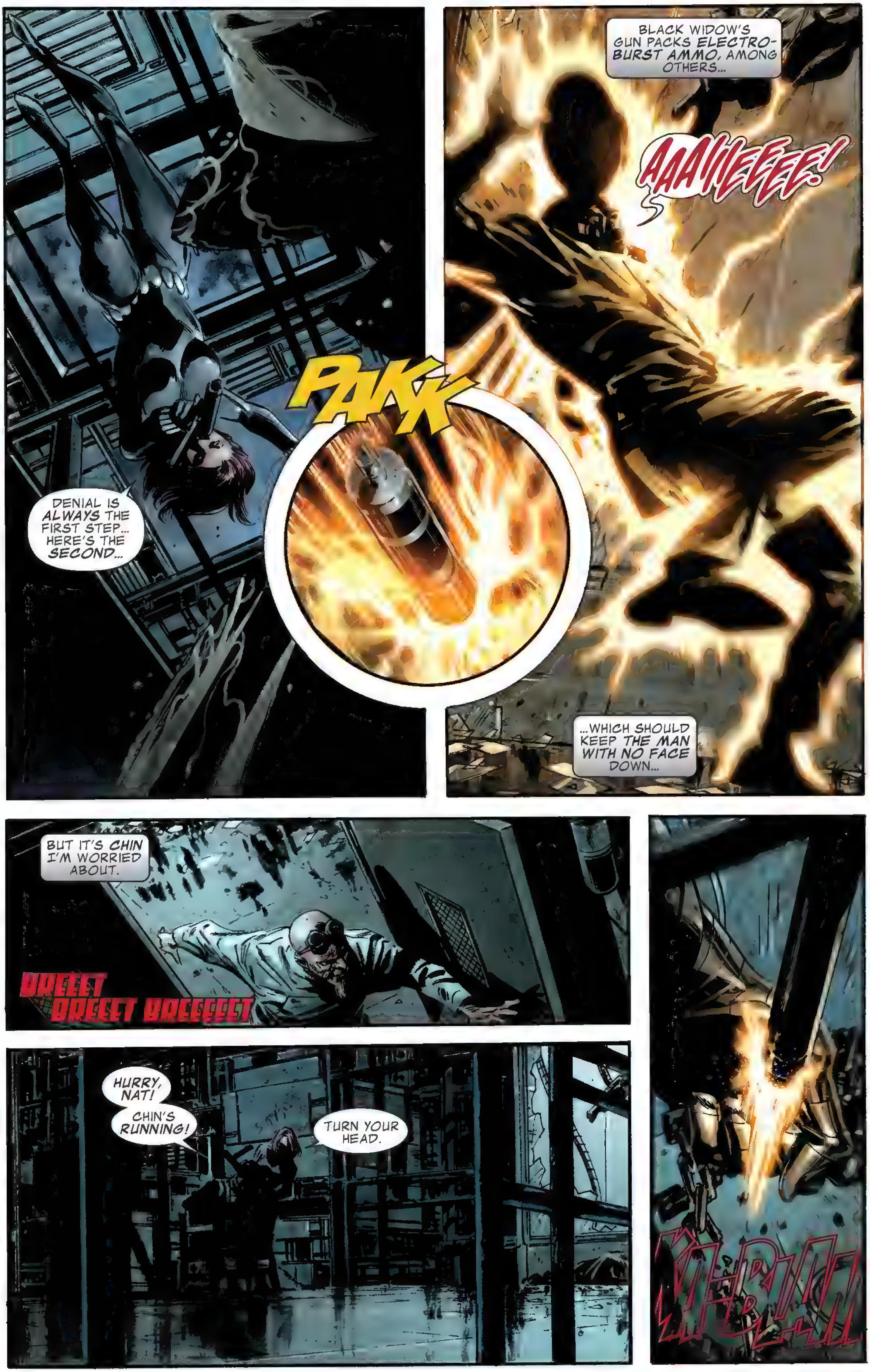

GET HIM OUT OF THERE!
YOU SICK FREAK!
THAT'S ENOUGH FROM YOU.
AAAAHHHHH--
THE MAN WITH NO FACE'S SLAP GOES ALL THE WAY TO MY BRAIN...
GUHH... GUHH...
..GET HIM... OUT...
I'M AFRAID YOU FAIL TO SEE, MISTER BARNES, THAT I'VE WORKED MY ENTIRELY-TOO-LONG LIFE TO ACHIEVE A SUCCESS LIKE THIS...
SUCCESS...?
TURNIN' THE TORCH INTO A VIRUS...IS SUCCESS...?

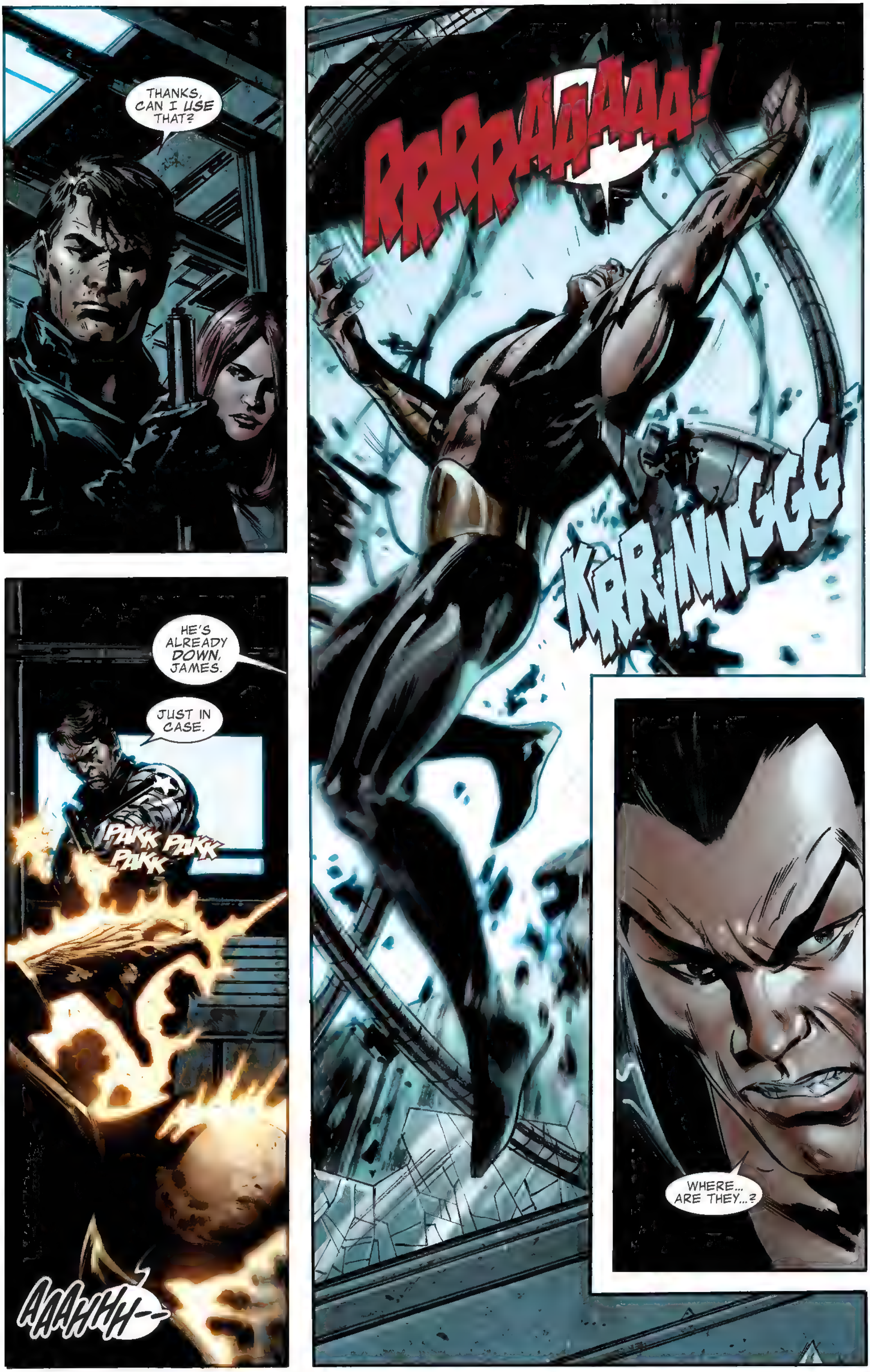

YES...IN MY COUNTRY WE ALWAYS UNDERSTOOD THINGS YOU AMERICANS ARE SIMPLY *UNWILLING* TO FACE...
SUCH AS *POPULATION CONTROL.*
OUR WORLD IS FALLING APART... ITS RESOURCES ARE *DEPLETING*, FOOD IS BECOMING MORE SCARCE...
EARTH ITSELF HAS TURNED AGAINST US...
I TRIED TELLING MY SUPERIORS THIS FOR *DECADES*, BUT EVEN *THEY* WOULDN'T LISTEN...
...SO I HAD TO FLEE TO THIS ISLAND, INTO THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY...
...BUT STILL...I AM GOING TO SAVE US.
BY WIPING US OUT?
DON'T BE *RIDICULOUS*...
THIRTY FIVE TO FIFTY PERCENT *SHOULD* BE SUFFICIENT.

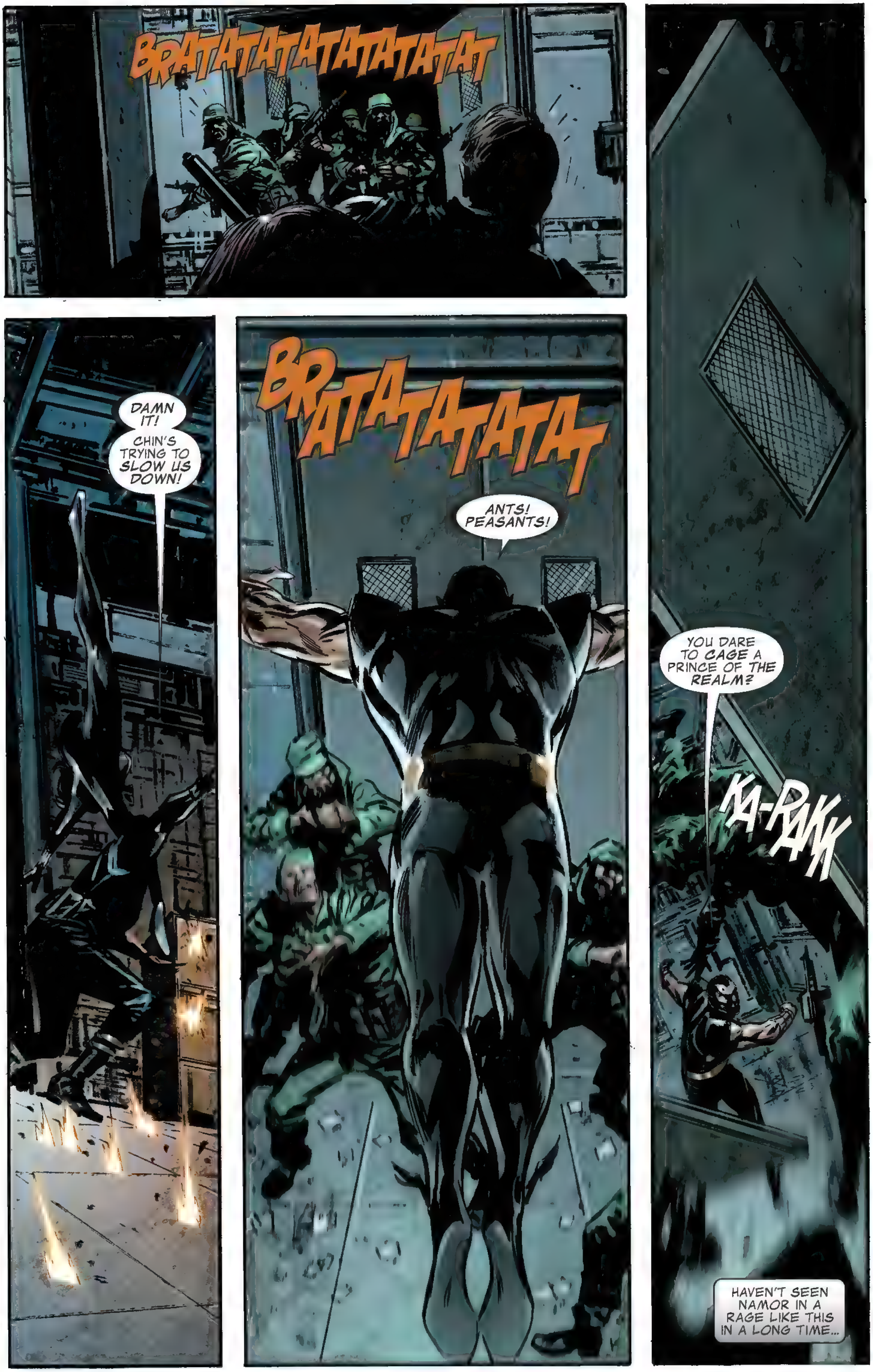

AND JUST *IMAGINE* THE EFFECTS OF THAT KIND OF A *GLOBAL PANDEMIC*...
HOW FAR *LESS TOXIC* OUR SMALLER POPULATION WILL BE TO THE ECOSYSTEM...
OF COURSE, *MANY* WILL NOT BE SUSCEPTIBLE TO--
YOU $#@%ING *HYPOCRITE!*
YOU'RE GONNA KILL A FEW BILLION PEOPLE FOR THE *GREATER GOOD*...
BUT YOU WANT *REVENGE* FOR *ONE LIFE* TAKEN?
OF COURSE.
PEOPLE AS A MASS MEAN *NOTHING*. YOU KNOW THAT, YOU'RE A SOLDIER. THEY'RE *STATISTICS*...
BUT HER? I *KNEW* HER... AND MORE THAN THAT, *SHE* KNEW ME.
LEADER...

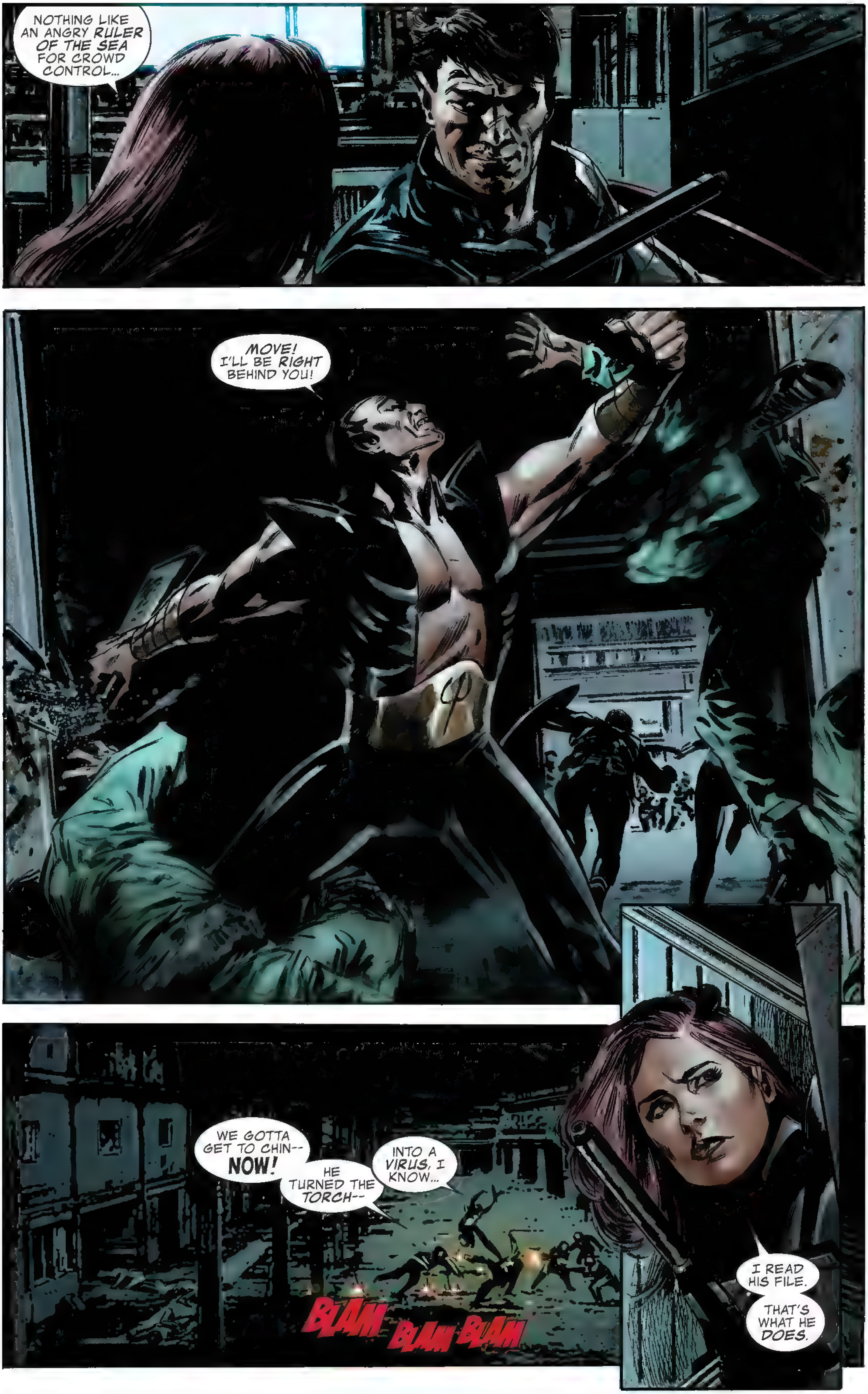

...THERE'S A PROBLEM HERE...
THE *VIRUS*...IT DIDN'T *WORK* ON THIS ONE.
FASCINATING... HIS *IMMUNE SYSTEM* MUST BE INCREDIBLE.
HE'S ALIVE...NAMOR *SURVIVED.*
OF COURSE HE DID.
IS IT BECAUSE HE'S SOME SORT OF MUTANT *HALF-BREED,* I WONDER?
AND THEN THE GOOD NEWS GETS EVEN BETTER.

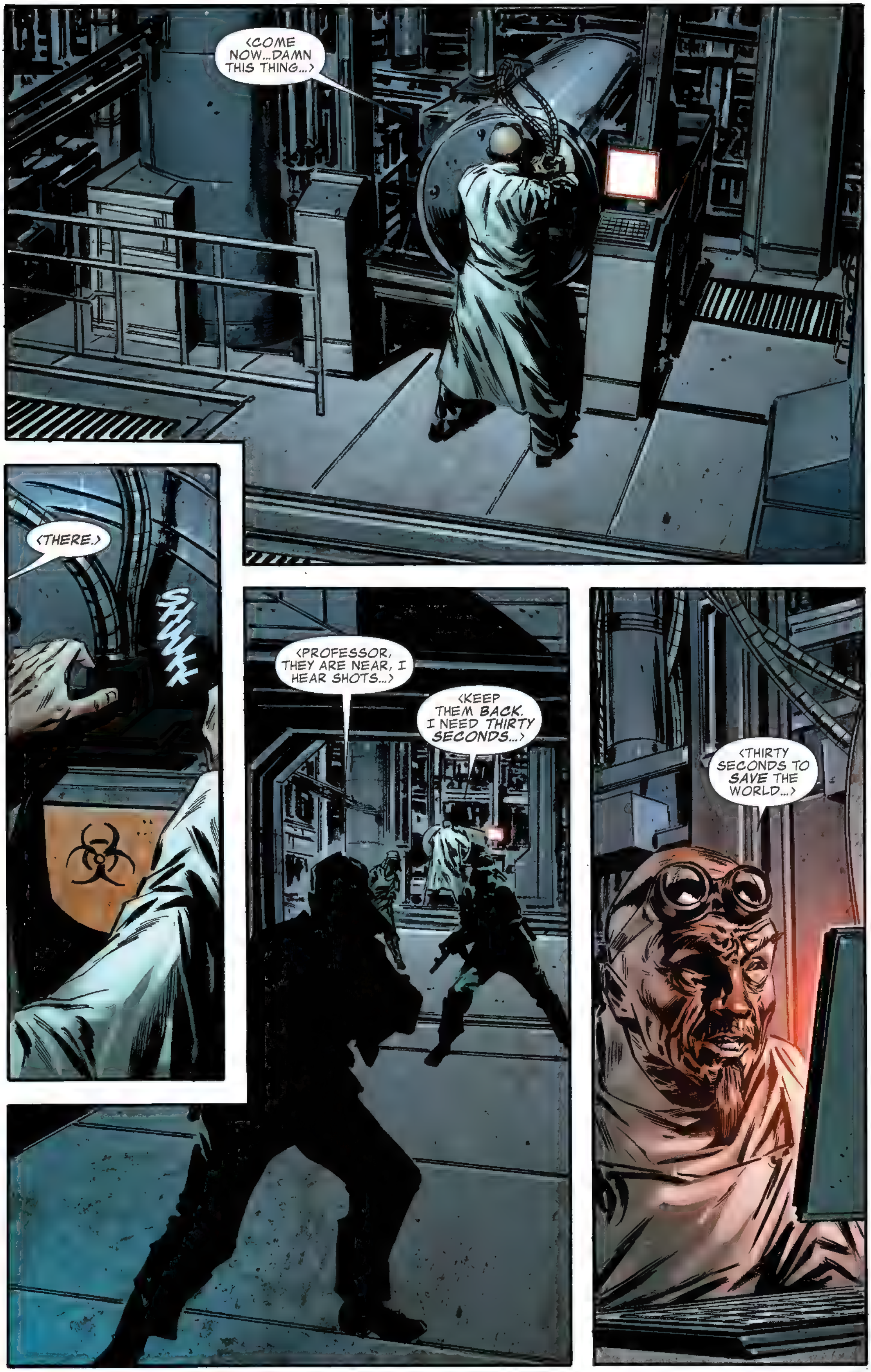

NO...
CHNNK
NOOOO!

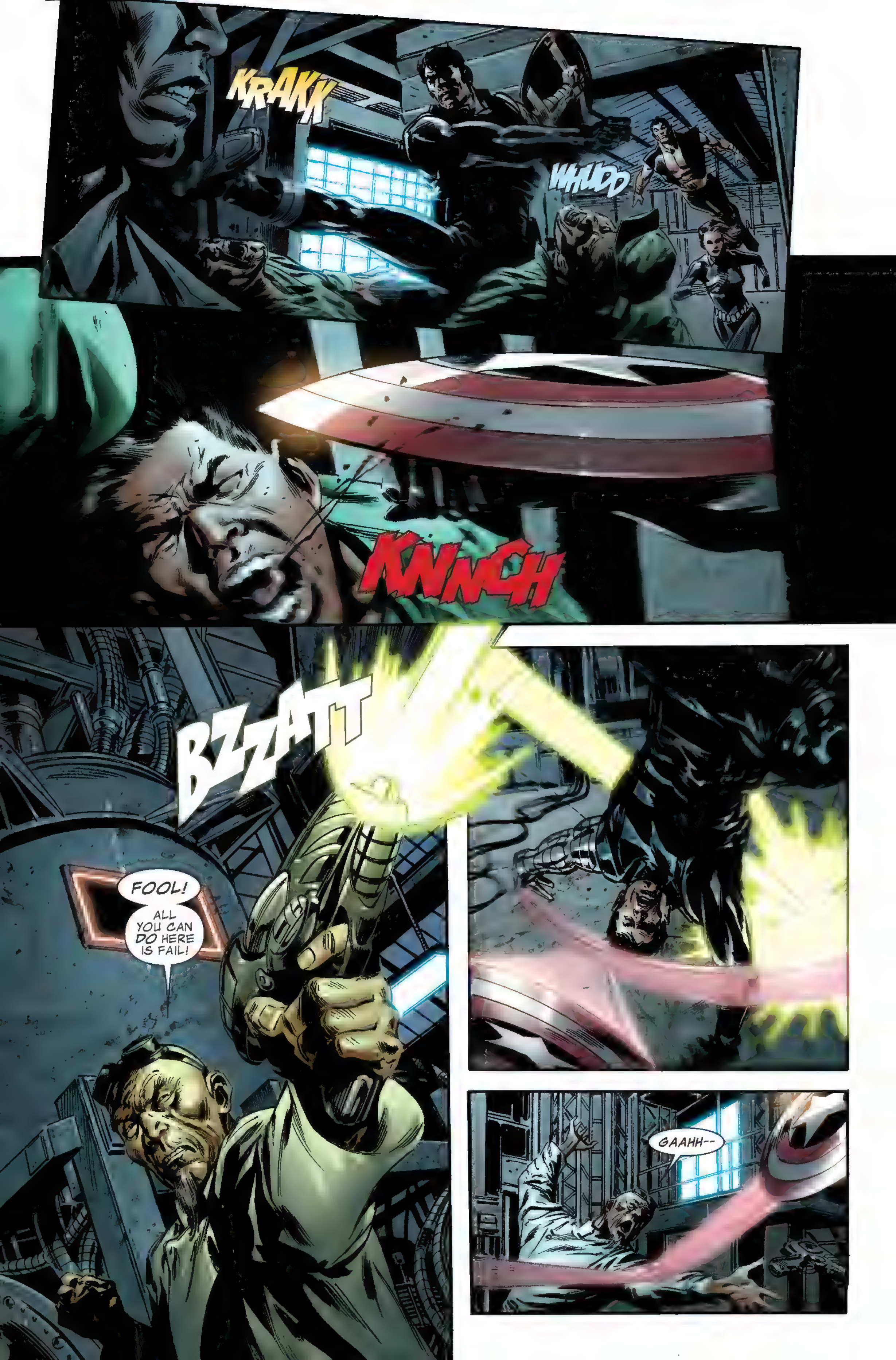

BLACK WIDOW'S GUN PACKS ELECTRO-BURST AMMO, AMONG OTHERS...
AAAIIEEEE!
DENIAL IS ALWAYS THE FIRST STEP... HERE'S THE SECOND...
PAKK
...WHICH SHOULD KEEP THE MAN WITH NO FACE DOWN...
BUT IT'S CHIN I'M WORRIED ABOUT.
BREEET BREEET BREEEEET
HURRY, NAT!
CHIN'S RUNNING!
TURN YOUR HEAD.
THOOM

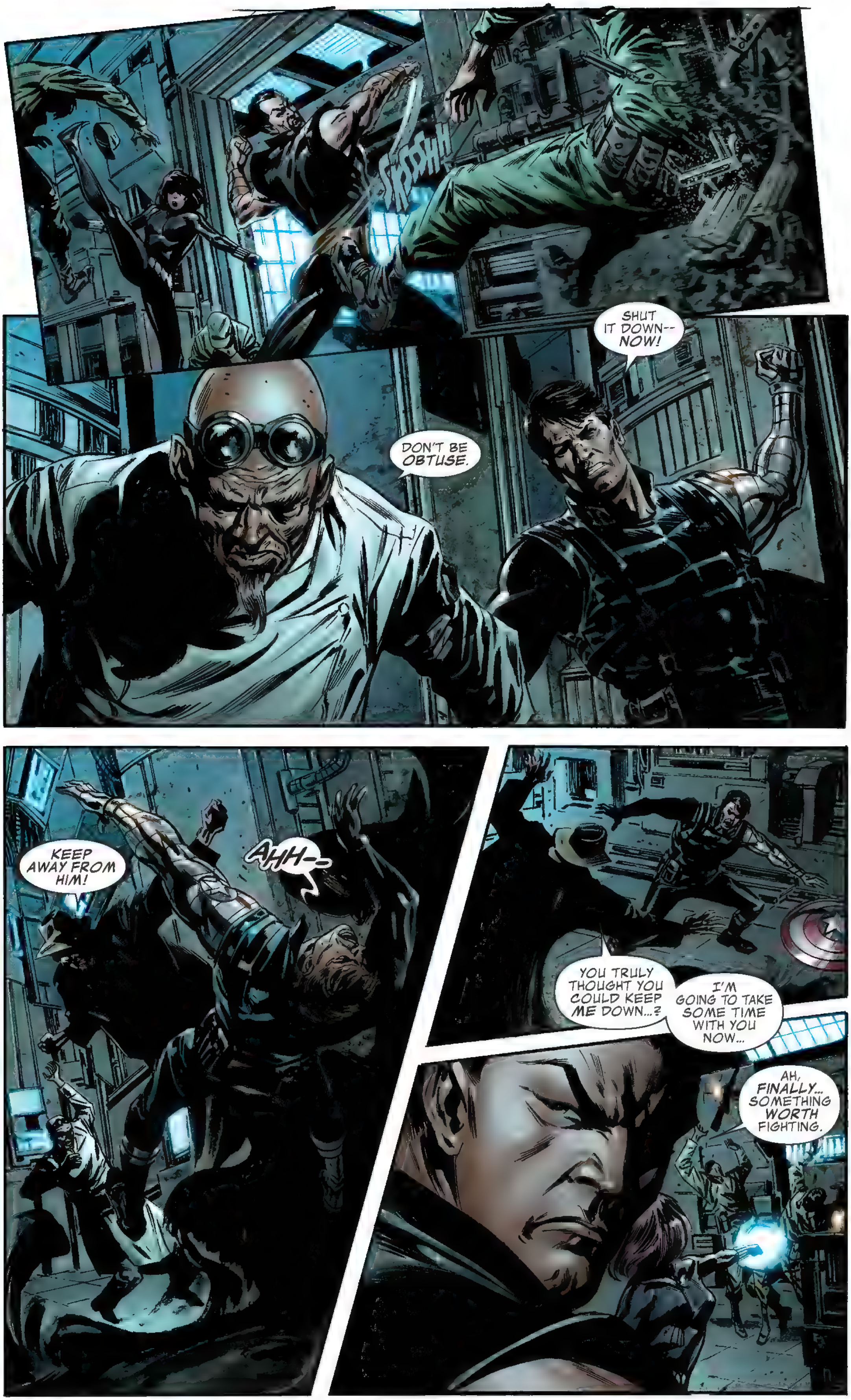

THANKS, CAN I *USE* THAT?
HE'S ALREADY *DOWN*, JAMES.
JUST IN CASE.
PAKK PAKK PAKK
AAAHHH--
RRRRAAAAAA!
KRRINNGGG
WHERE... ARE THEY...?

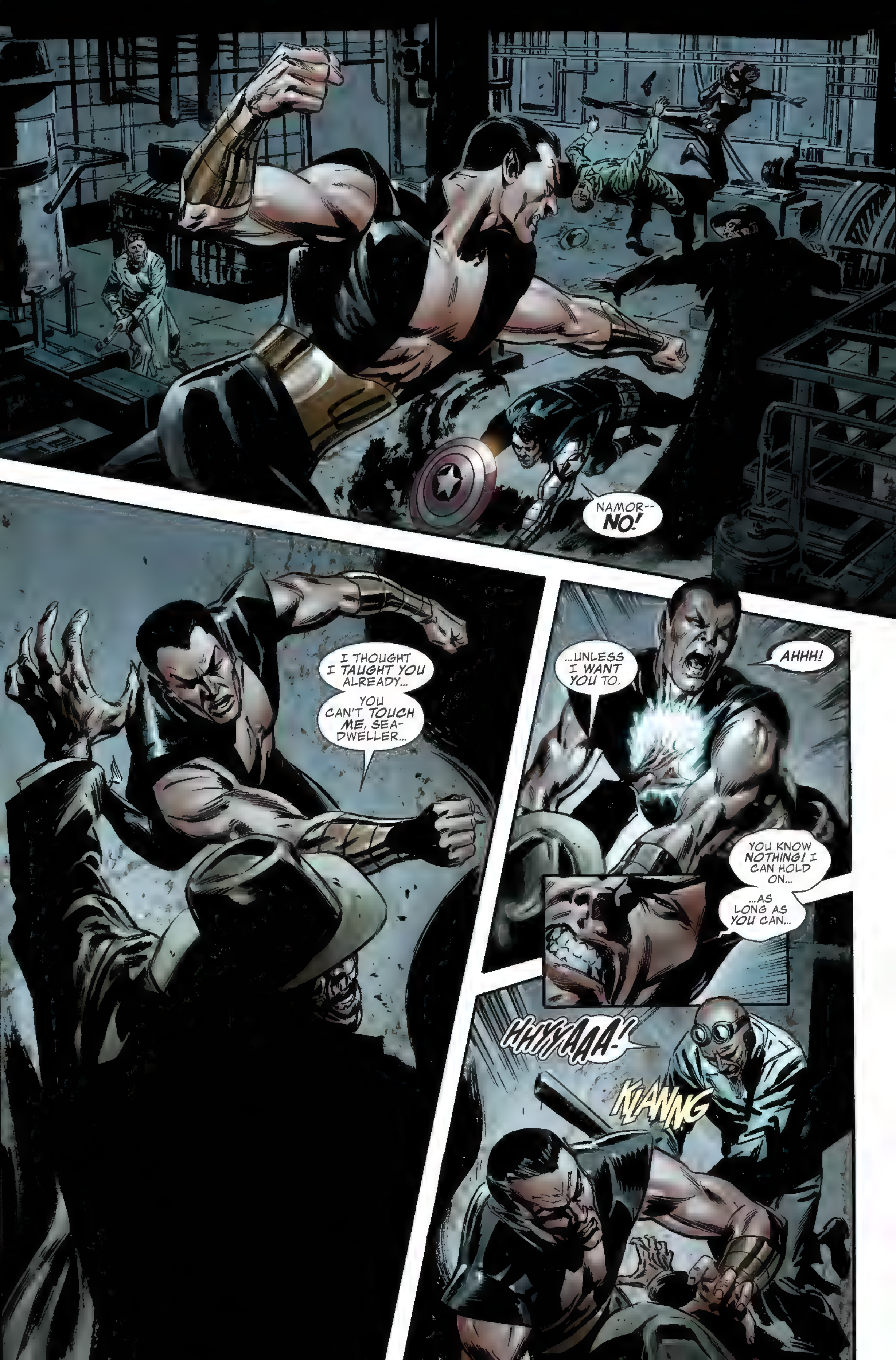

BRATATATATATATATAT
DAMN IT! CHIN'S TRYING TO SLOW US DOWN!
BRATATATATAT
ANTS! PEASANTS!
YOU DARE TO CAGE A PRINCE OF THE REALM?
KA-RAKK
HAVEN'T SEEN NAMOR IN A RAGE LIKE THIS IN A LONG TIME...

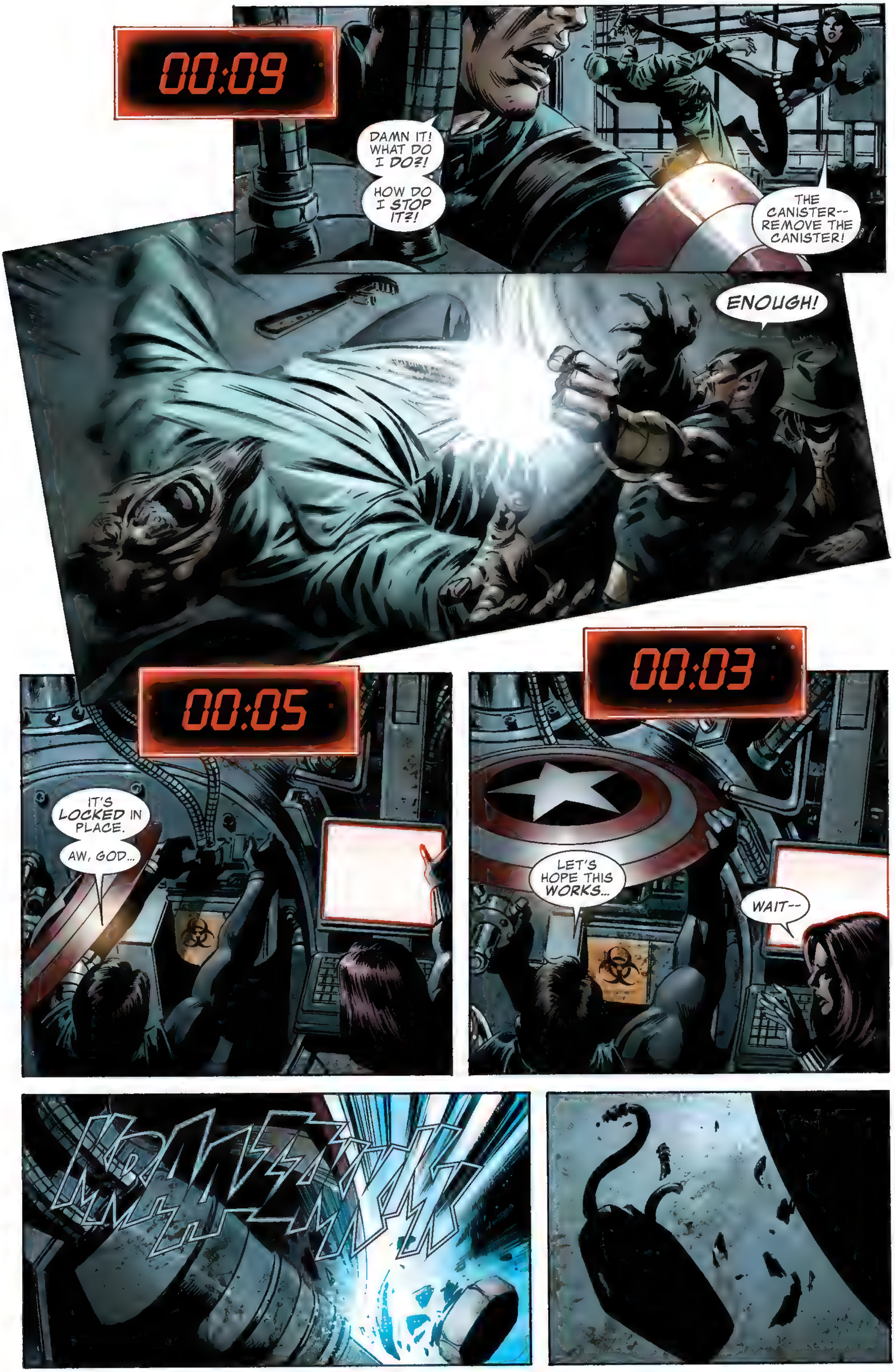

NOTHING LIKE AN ANGRY RULER OF THE SEA FOR CROWD CONTROL...
MOVE! I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
WE GOTTA GET TO CHIN-- NOW!
HE TURNED THE TORCH--
INTO A VIRUS, I KNOW...
I READ HIS FILE.
THAT'S WHAT HE DOES.
BLAM BLAM BLAM

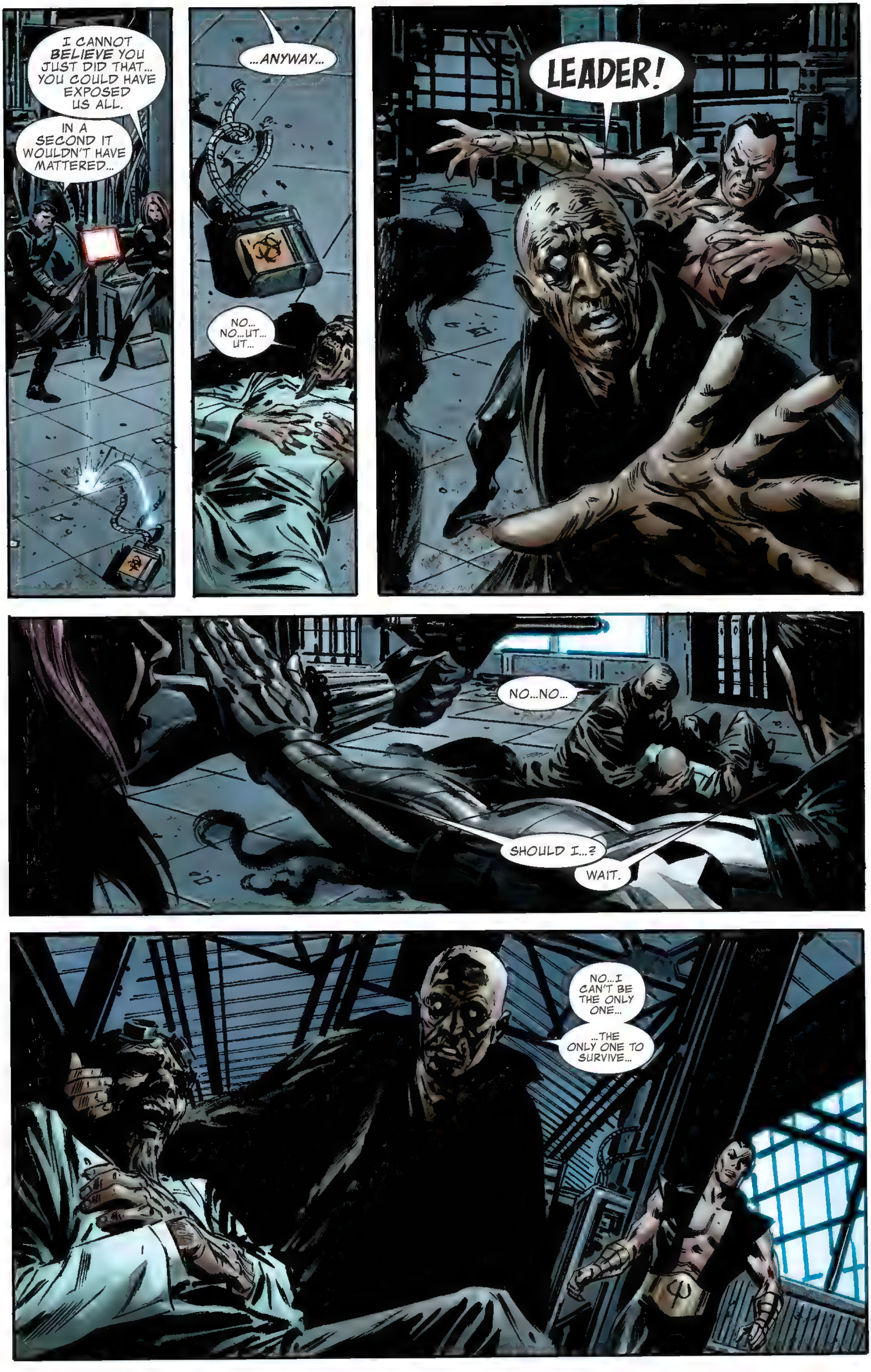

‹COME NOW...DAMN THIS THING...›
‹THERE.›
SHUNK
‹PROFESSOR, THEY ARE NEAR, I HEAR SHOTS...›
‹KEEP THEM BACK. I NEED THIRTY SECONDS...›
‹THIRTY SECONDS TO SAVE THE WORLD...›

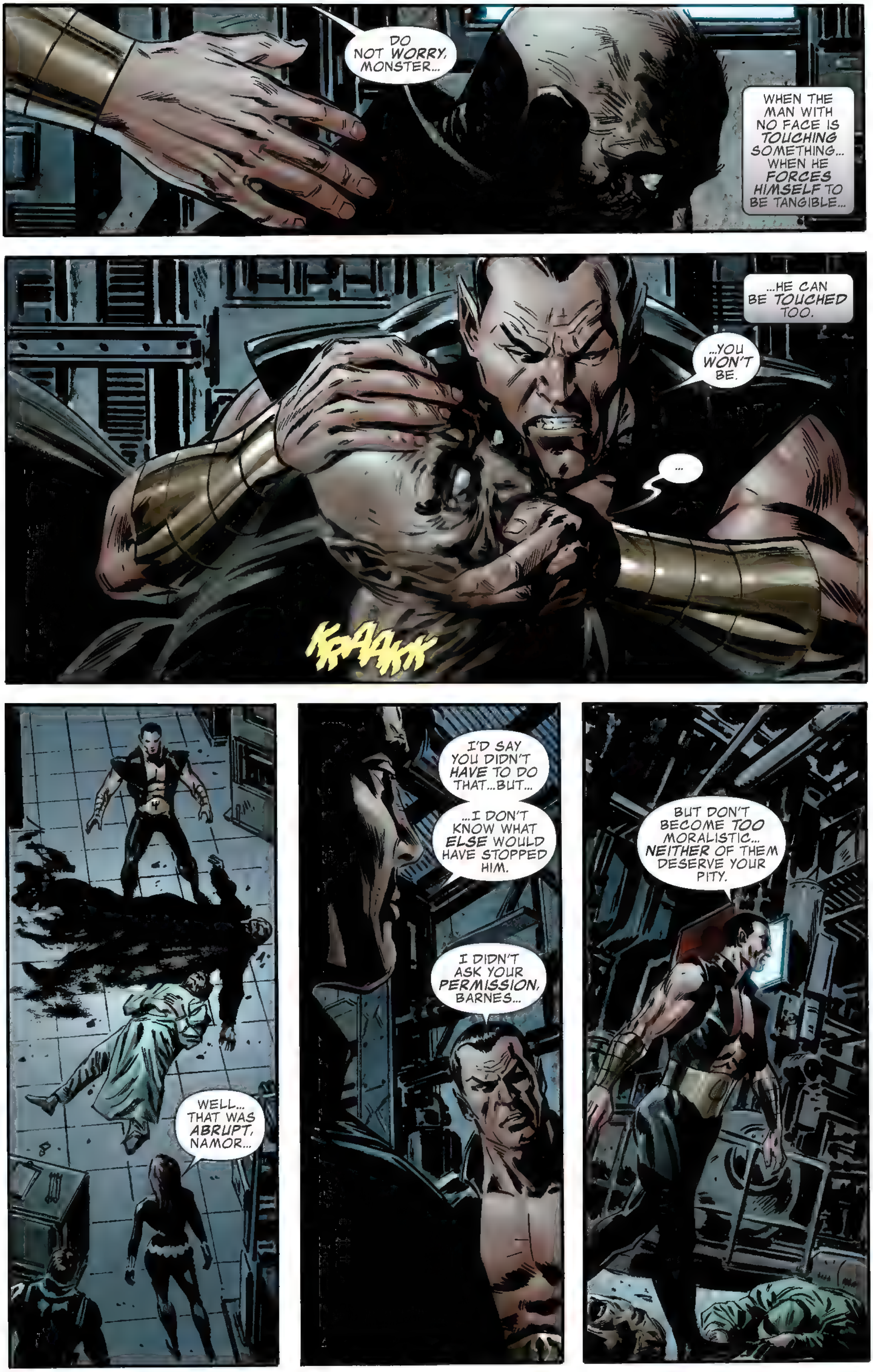

KRAKK
WHUDD
KNNCH
BZZATT
FOOL!
ALL YOU CAN DO HERE IS FAIL!
GAAHH--

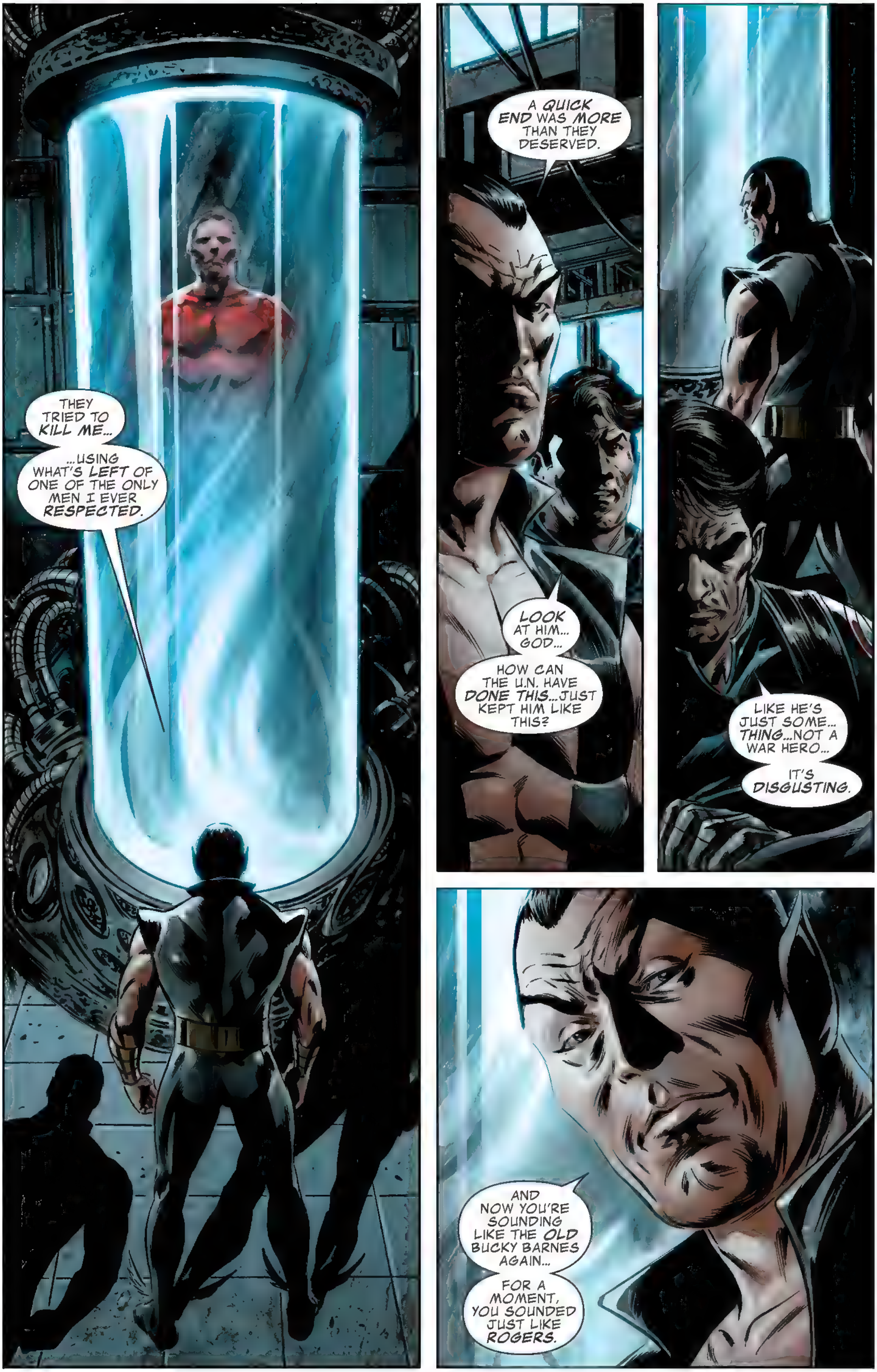

SKRSHH
SHUT IT DOWN-- NOW!
DON'T BE OBTUSE.
KEEP AWAY FROM HIM!
AHH--
YOU TRULY THOUGHT YOU COULD KEEP ME DOWN...?
I'M GOING TO TAKE SOME TIME WITH YOU NOW...
AH, FINALLY... SOMETHING WORTH FIGHTING.

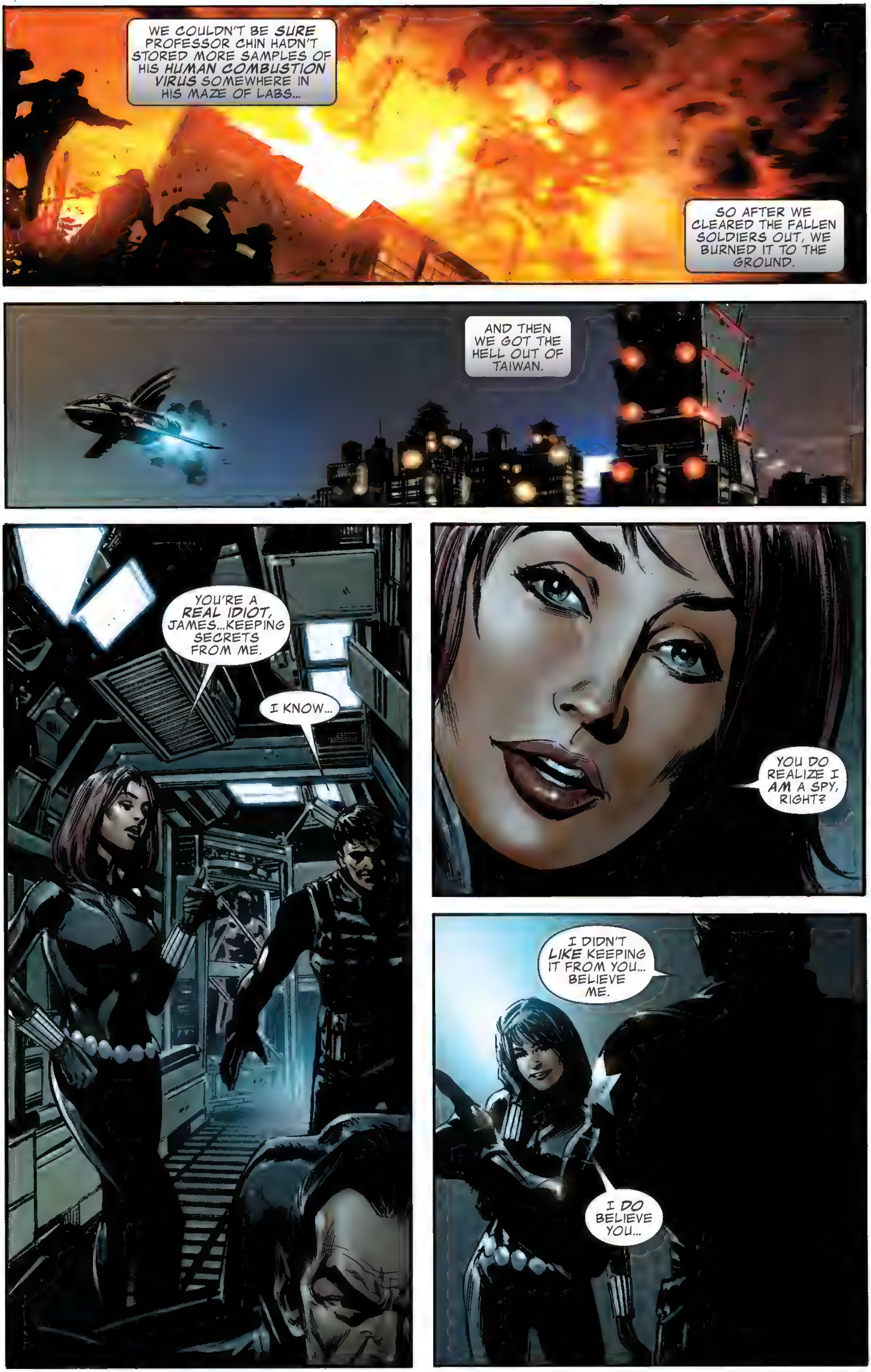

NAMOR-- NO!
I THOUGHT I TAUGHT YOU ALREADY...
YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME, SEA-DWELLER...
...UNLESS I WANT YOU TO.
AHHH!
YOU KNOW NOTHING! I CAN HOLD ON...
...AS LONG AS YOU CAN...
HHYYAAA!
KLANNG

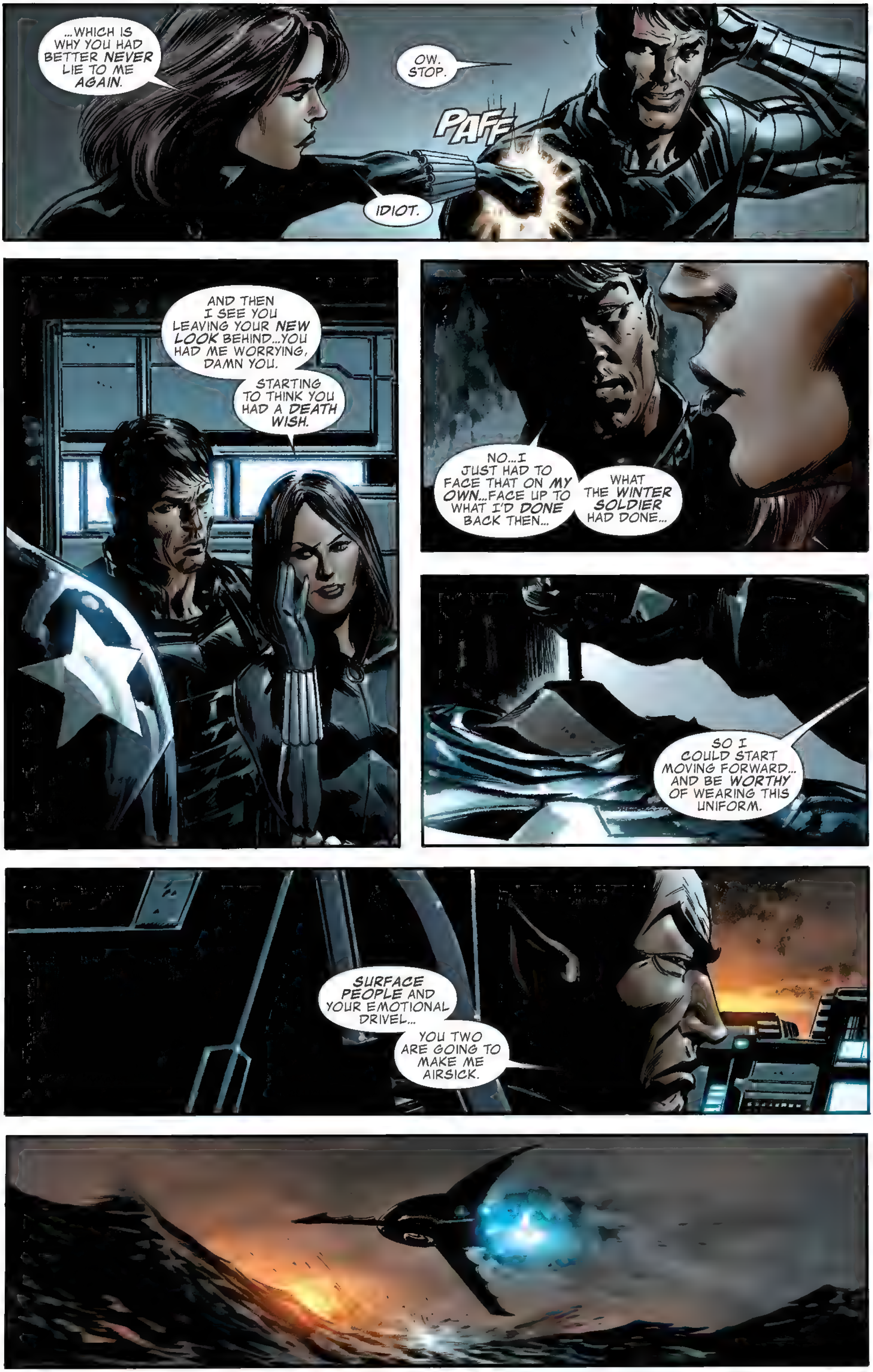

00:09
DAMN IT! WHAT DO I DO?!
HOW DO I STOP IT?!
THE CANISTER-- REMOVE THE CANISTER!
ENOUGH!
00:05
IT'S LOCKED IN PLACE.
AW, GOD...
00:03
LET'S HOPE THIS WORKS...
WAIT--

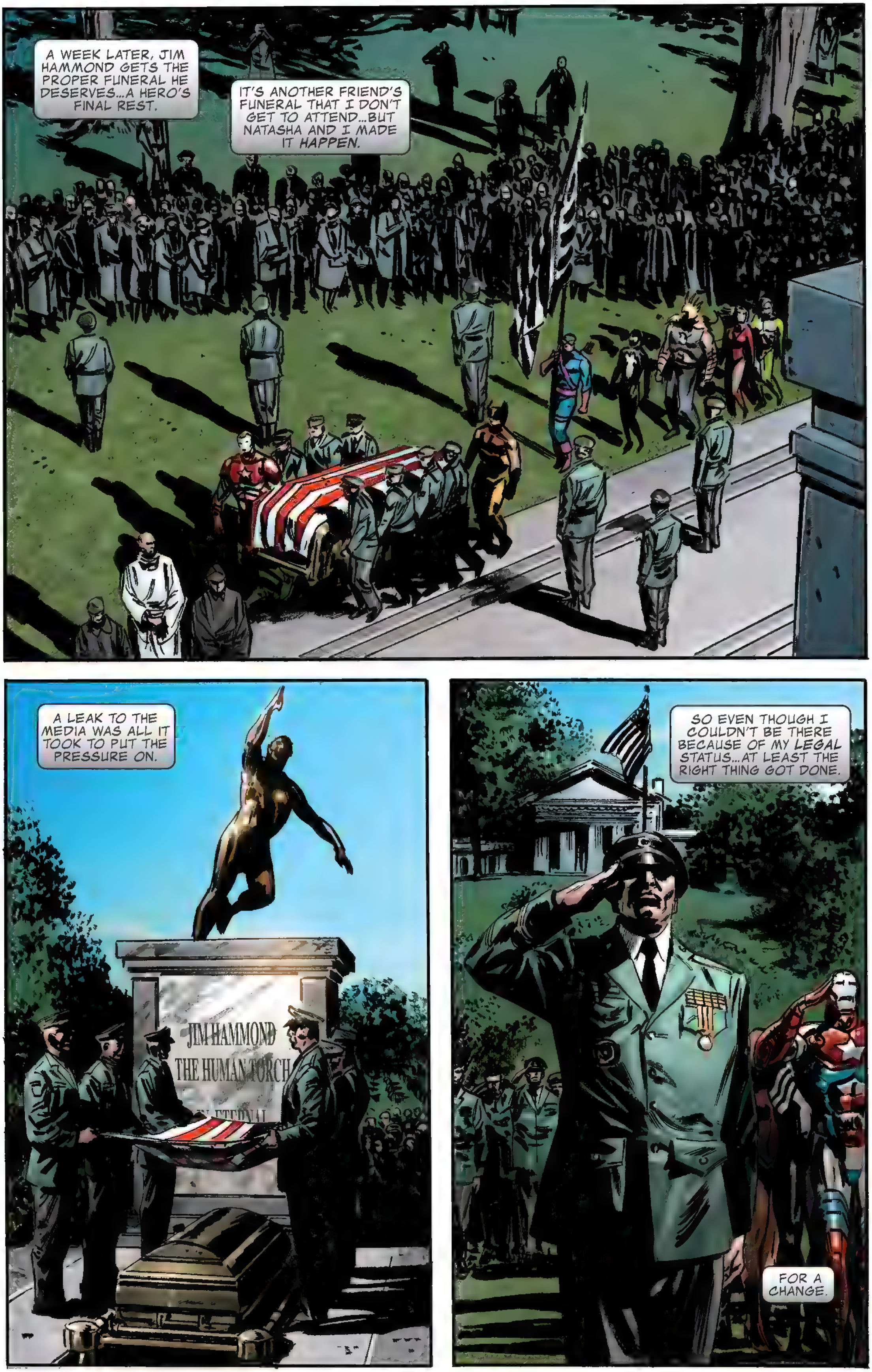

I CANNOT **BELIEVE** YOU JUST DID THAT... YOU COULD HAVE EXPOSED US ALL.
IN A SECOND IT WOULDN'T HAVE MATTERED...
...ANYWAY...
NO... NO...UT... UT...
LEADER!
NO...NO...
SHOULD I...?
WAIT.
NO...I CAN'T BE THE ONLY ONE...
...THE ONLY ONE TO SURVIVE...

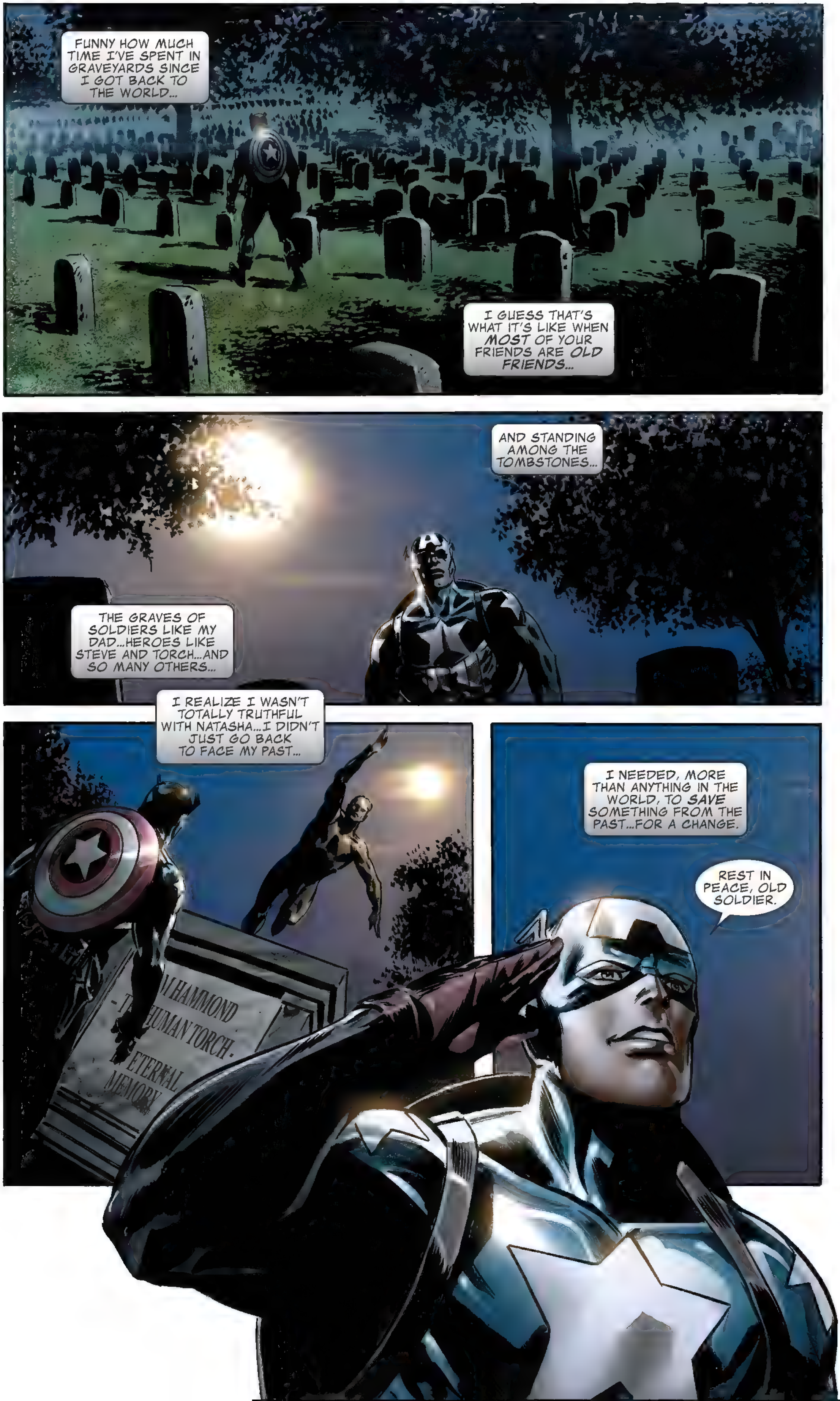

DO NOT WORRY, MONSTER...
WHEN THE MAN WITH NO FACE IS TOUCHING SOMETHING... WHEN HE FORCES HIMSELF TO BE TANGIBLE...
...HE CAN BE TOUCHED TOO.
...YOU WON'T BE.
...
KRAAKK
WELL... THAT WAS ABRUPT, NAMOR...
I'D SAY YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT...BUT...
...I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE WOULD HAVE STOPPED HIM.
I DIDN'T ASK YOUR PERMISSION, BARNES...
BUT DON'T BECOME TOO MORALISTIC... NEITHER OF THEM DESERVE YOUR PITY.


THEY TRIED TO KILL ME...
...USING WHAT'S LEFT OF ONE OF THE ONLY MEN I EVER RESPECTED.
A QUICK END WAS MORE THAN THEY DESERVED.
LOOK AT HIM... GOD...
HOW CAN THE U.N. HAVE DONE THIS...JUST KEPT HIM LIKE THIS?
LIKE HE'S JUST SOME... THING...NOT A WAR HERO...
IT'S DISGUSTING.
AND NOW YOU'RE SOUNDING LIKE THE OLD BUCKY BARNES AGAIN...
FOR A MOMENT, YOU SOUNDED JUST LIKE ROGERS.


WE COULDN'T BE *SURE* PROFESSOR CHIN HADN'T STORED MORE SAMPLES OF HIS *HUMAN COMBUSTION VIRUS* SOMEWHERE IN HIS MAZE OF LABS...
SO AFTER WE CLEARED THE FALLEN SOLDIERS OUT, WE BURNED IT TO THE GROUND.
AND THEN WE GOT THE HELL OUT OF TAIWAN.
YOU'RE A *REAL IDIOT*, JAMES...KEEPING SECRETS FROM ME.
I KNOW...
YOU DO REALIZE I *AM* A SPY, RIGHT?
I DIDN'T *LIKE* KEEPING IT FROM YOU... BELIEVE ME.
I *DO* BELIEVE YOU...


...WHICH IS WHY YOU HAD BETTER NEVER LIE TO ME AGAIN.
OW. STOP.
PAFF
IDIOT.
AND THEN I SEE YOU LEAVING YOUR NEW LOOK BEHIND...YOU HAD ME WORRYING, DAMN YOU.
STARTING TO THINK YOU HAD A DEATH WISH.
NO...I JUST HAD TO FACE THAT ON MY OWN...FACE UP TO WHAT I'D DONE BACK THEN...
WHAT THE WINTER SOLDIER HAD DONE...
SO I COULD START MOVING FORWARD... AND BE WORTHY OF WEARING THIS UNIFORM.
SURFACE PEOPLE AND YOUR EMOTIONAL DRIVEL...
YOU TWO ARE GOING TO MAKE ME AIRSICK.


A WEEK LATER, JIM HAMMOND GETS THE PROPER FUNERAL HE DESERVES...A HERO'S FINAL REST.
IT'S ANOTHER FRIEND'S FUNERAL THAT I DON'T GET TO ATTEND...BUT NATASHA AND I MADE IT *HAPPEN*.
A LEAK TO THE MEDIA WAS ALL IT TOOK TO PUT THE PRESSURE ON.
JIM HAMMOND
THE HUMAN TORCH
SO EVEN THOUGH I COULDN'T BE THERE BECAUSE OF MY *LEGAL* STATUS...AT LEAST THE RIGHT THING GOT DONE.
FOR A CHANGE.


FUNNY HOW MUCH TIME I'VE SPENT IN GRAVEYARDS SINCE I GOT BACK TO THE WORLD...
I GUESS THAT'S WHAT IT'S LIKE WHEN *MOST* OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE *OLD* FRIENDS...
AND STANDING AMONG THE TOMBSTONES...
THE GRAVES OF SOLDIERS LIKE MY DAD...HEROES LIKE STEVE AND TORCH...AND SO MANY OTHERS...
I REALIZE I WASN'T TOTALLY TRUTHFUL WITH NATASHA...I DIDN'T JUST GO BACK TO FACE MY PAST...
M HAMMOND
HUMAN TORCH
ETERNAL MEMORY
I NEEDED, MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD, TO *SAVE* SOMETHING FROM THE PAST...FOR A CHANGE.
REST IN PEACE, OLD SOLDIER.

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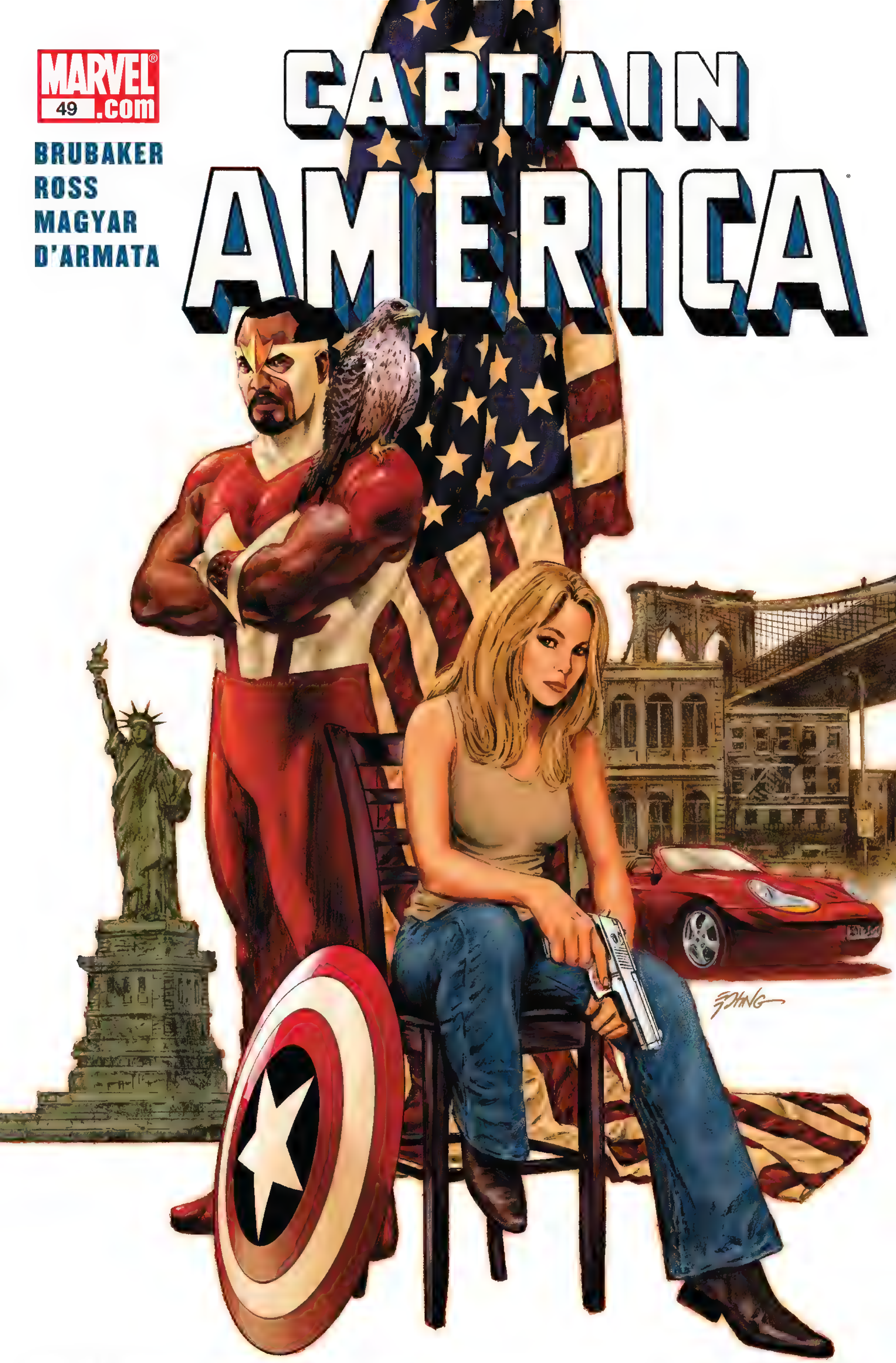
BRUBAKER
ROSS
MAGYAR
D'ARMATA

CAPTAIN AMERICA



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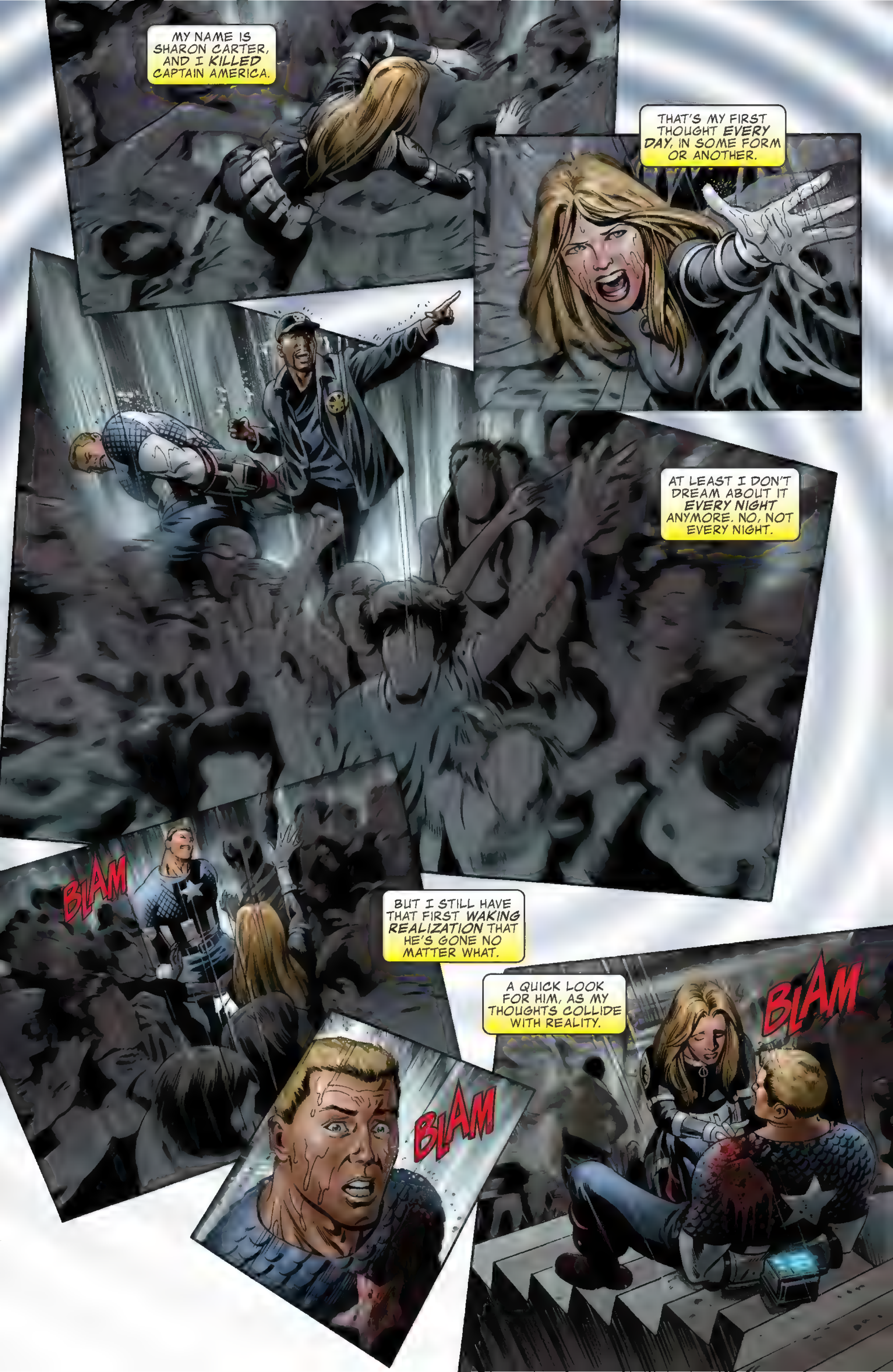
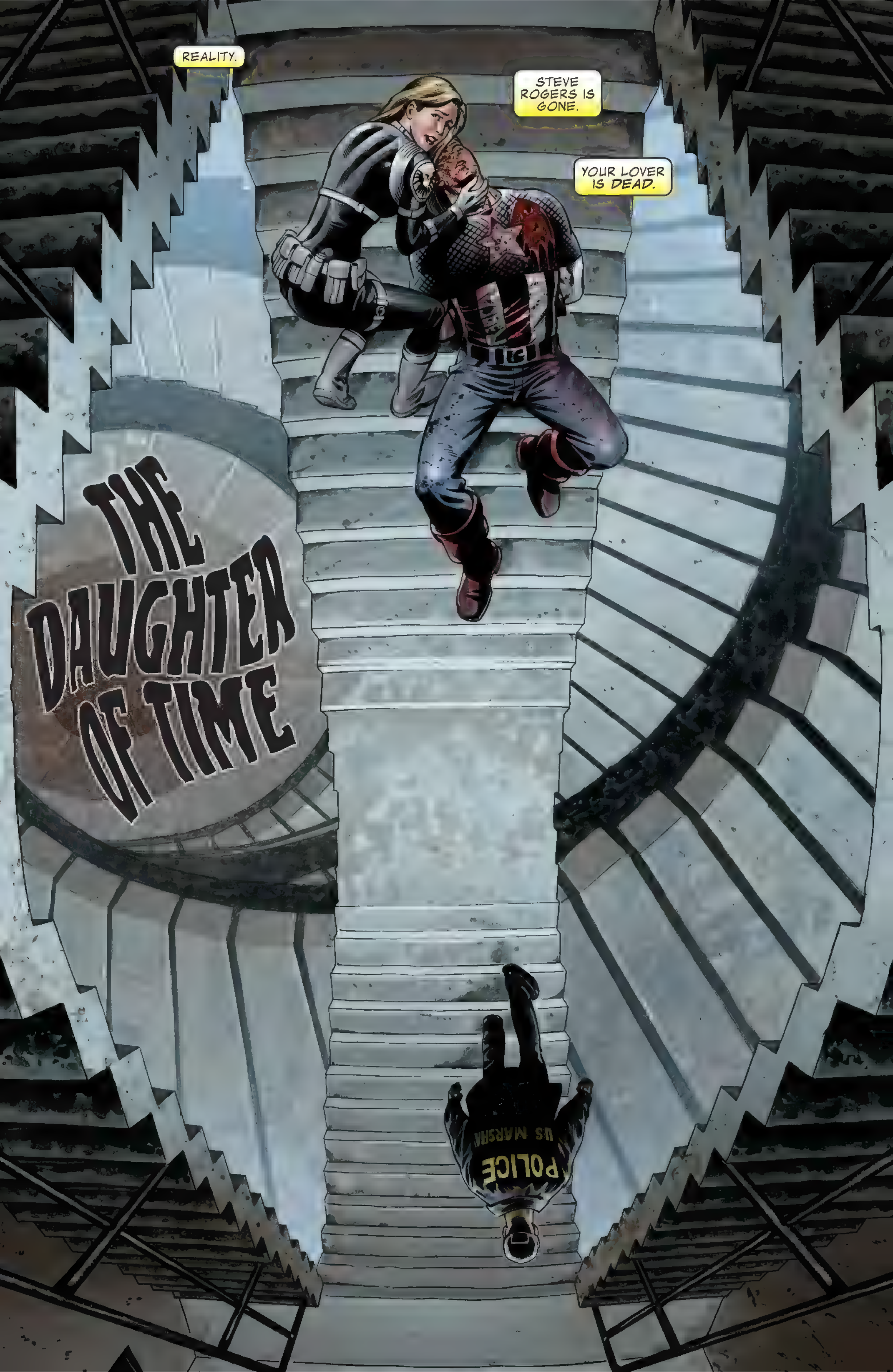
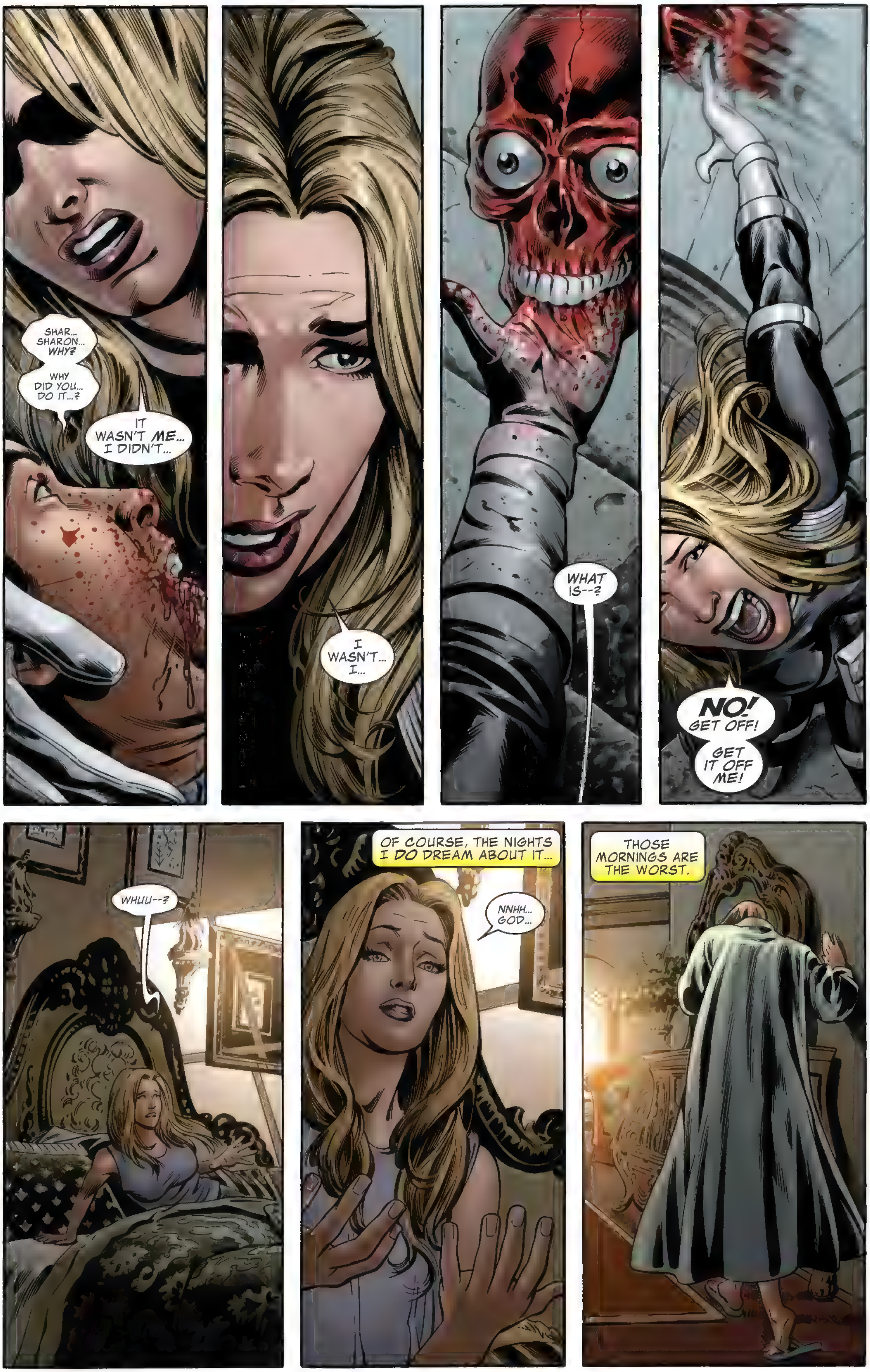
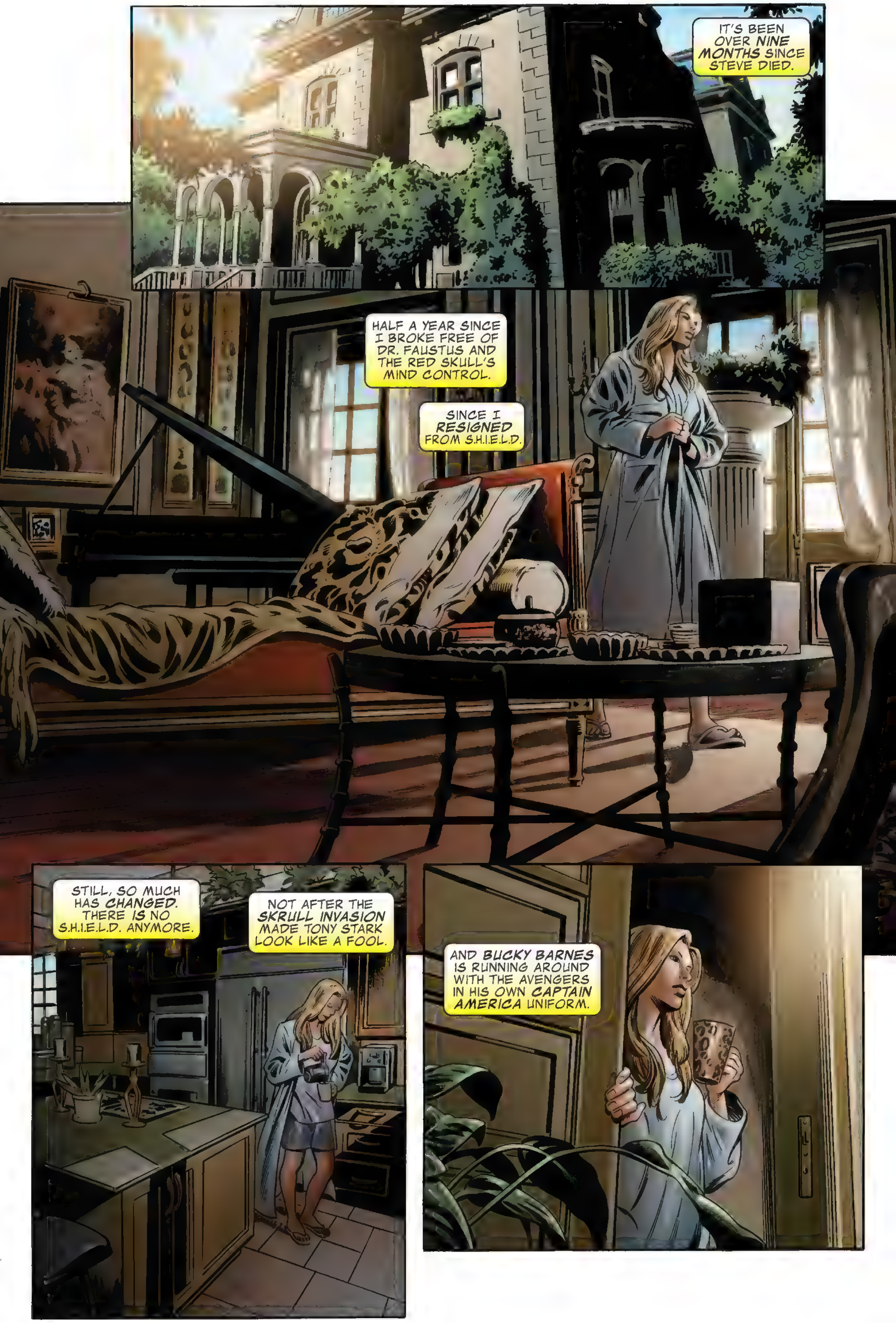
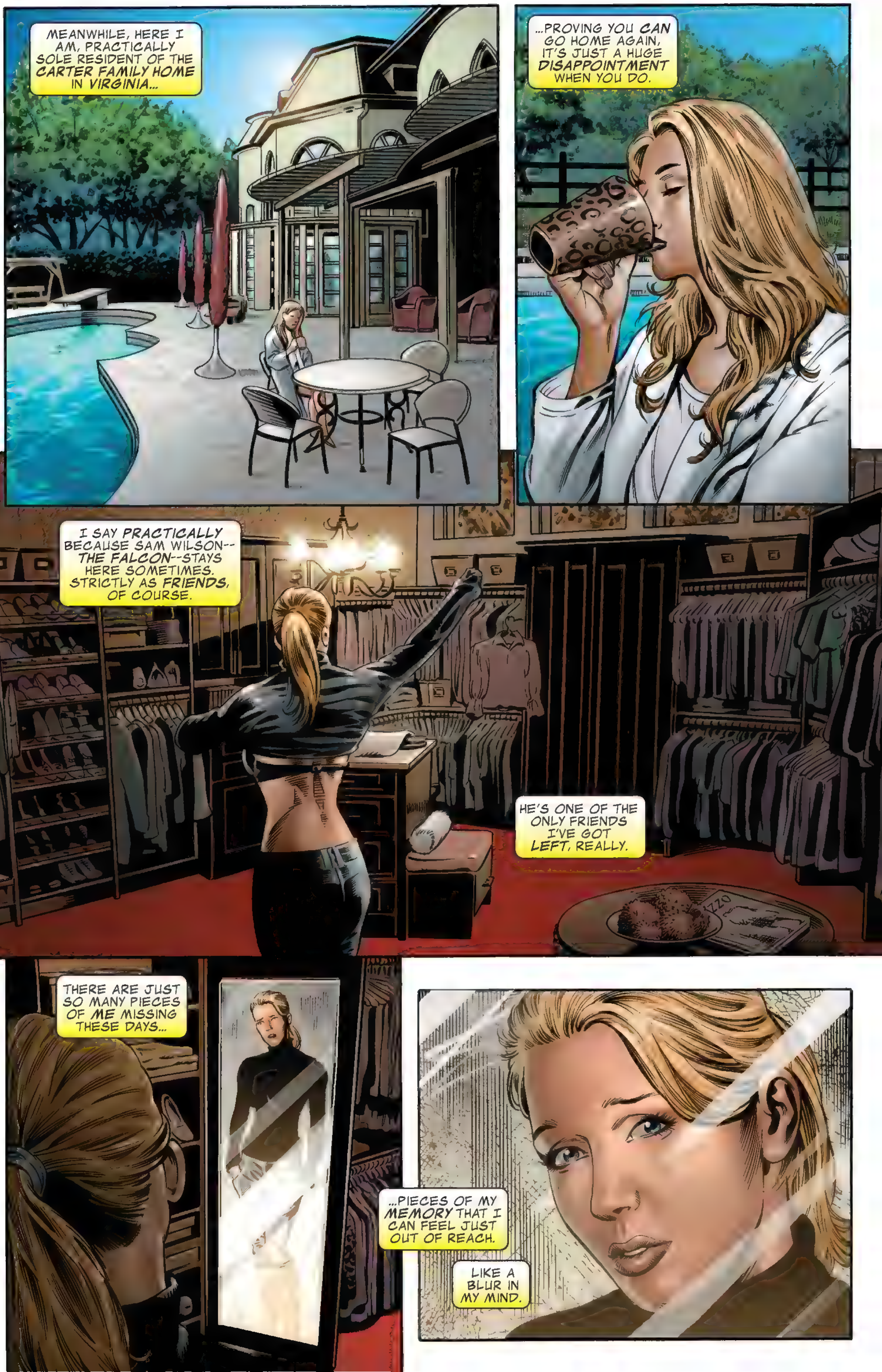

MY NAME IS SHARON CARTER, AND I KILLED CAPTAIN AMERICA.
THAT'S MY FIRST THOUGHT EVERY DAY, IN SOME FORM OR ANOTHER.
AT LEAST I DON'T DREAM ABOUT IT EVERY NIGHT ANYMORE. NO, NOT EVERY NIGHT.
BLAM
BUT I STILL HAVE THAT FIRST WAKING REALIZATION THAT HE'S GONE NO MATTER WHAT.
A QUICK LOOK FOR HIM, AS MY THOUGHTS COLLIDE WITH REALITY.
BLAM
BLAM

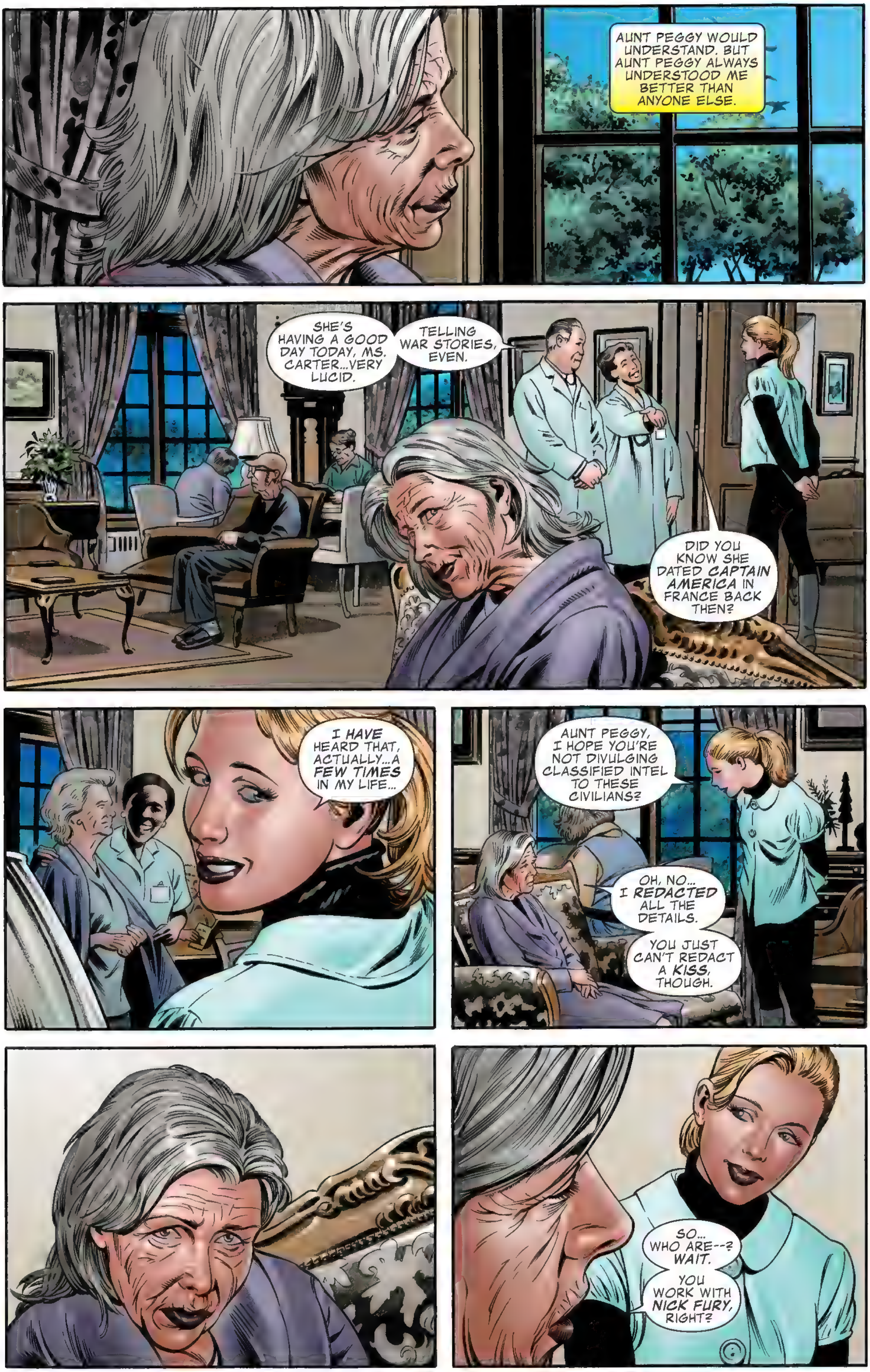
THE DAUGHTER OF TIME

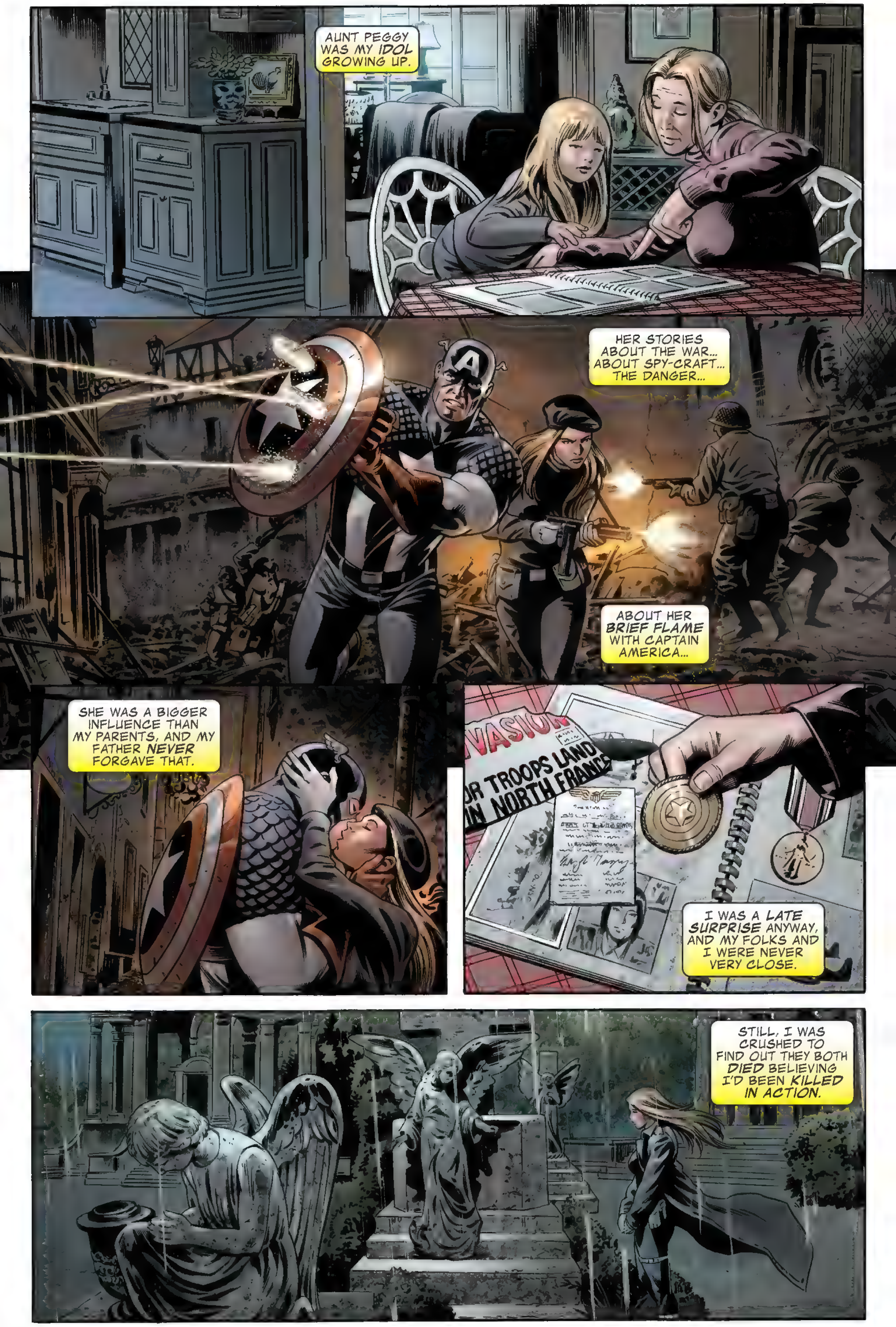

REALITY.
STEVE ROGERS IS GONE.
YOUR LOVER IS *DEAD.*
POLICE
US MARSHA

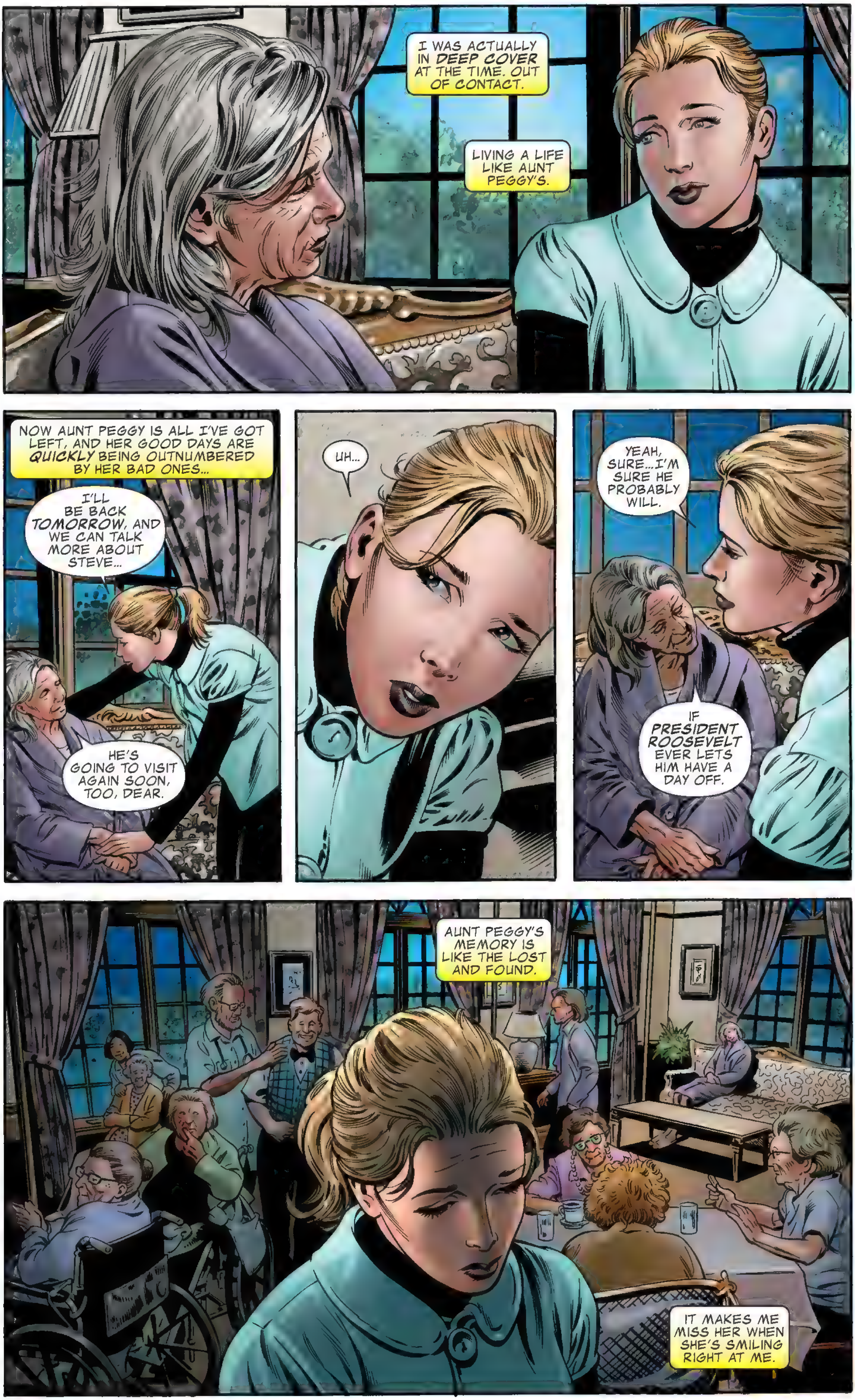

SHAR... SHARON... WHY?
WHY DID YOU... DO IT...?
IT WASN'T *ME*... I DIDN'T...
I WASN'T... I...
WHAT IS--?
NO! GET OFF!
GET IT OFF ME!
WHUU--?
OF COURSE, THE NIGHTS I *DO* DREAM ABOUT IT...
NNHH... GOD...
THOSE MORNINGS ARE THE WORST.

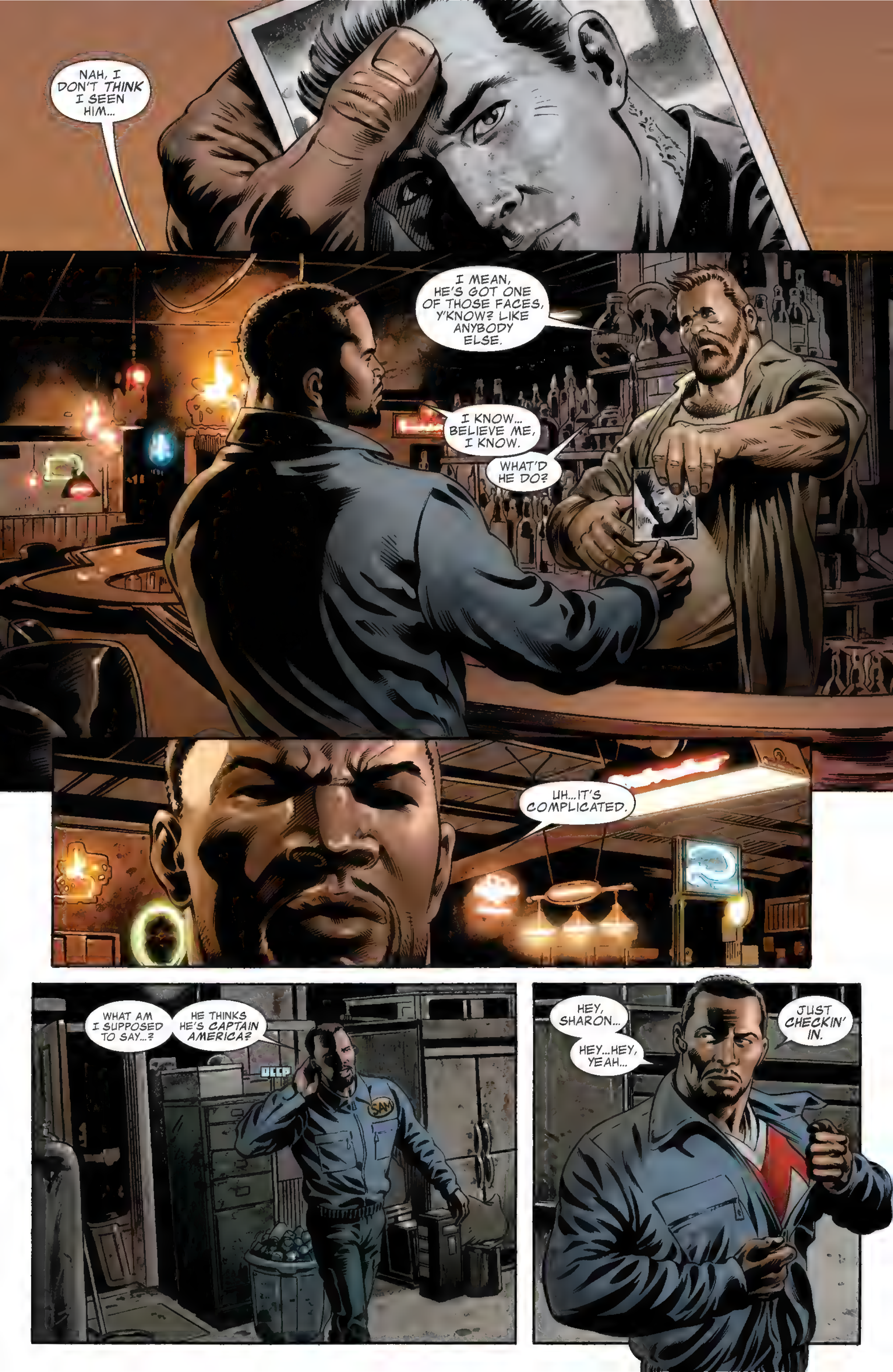

IT'S BEEN OVER NINE MONTHS SINCE STEVE DIED.
HALF A YEAR SINCE I BROKE FREE OF DR. FAUSTUS AND THE RED SKULL'S MIND CONTROL.
SINCE I RESIGNED FROM S.H.I.E.L.D.
STILL, SO MUCH HAS CHANGED. THERE IS NO S.H.I.E.L.D. ANYMORE.
NOT AFTER THE SKRULL INVASION MADE TONY STARK LOOK LIKE A FOOL.
AND BUCKY BARNES IS RUNNING AROUND WITH THE AVENGERS IN HIS OWN CAPTAIN AMERICA UNIFORM.

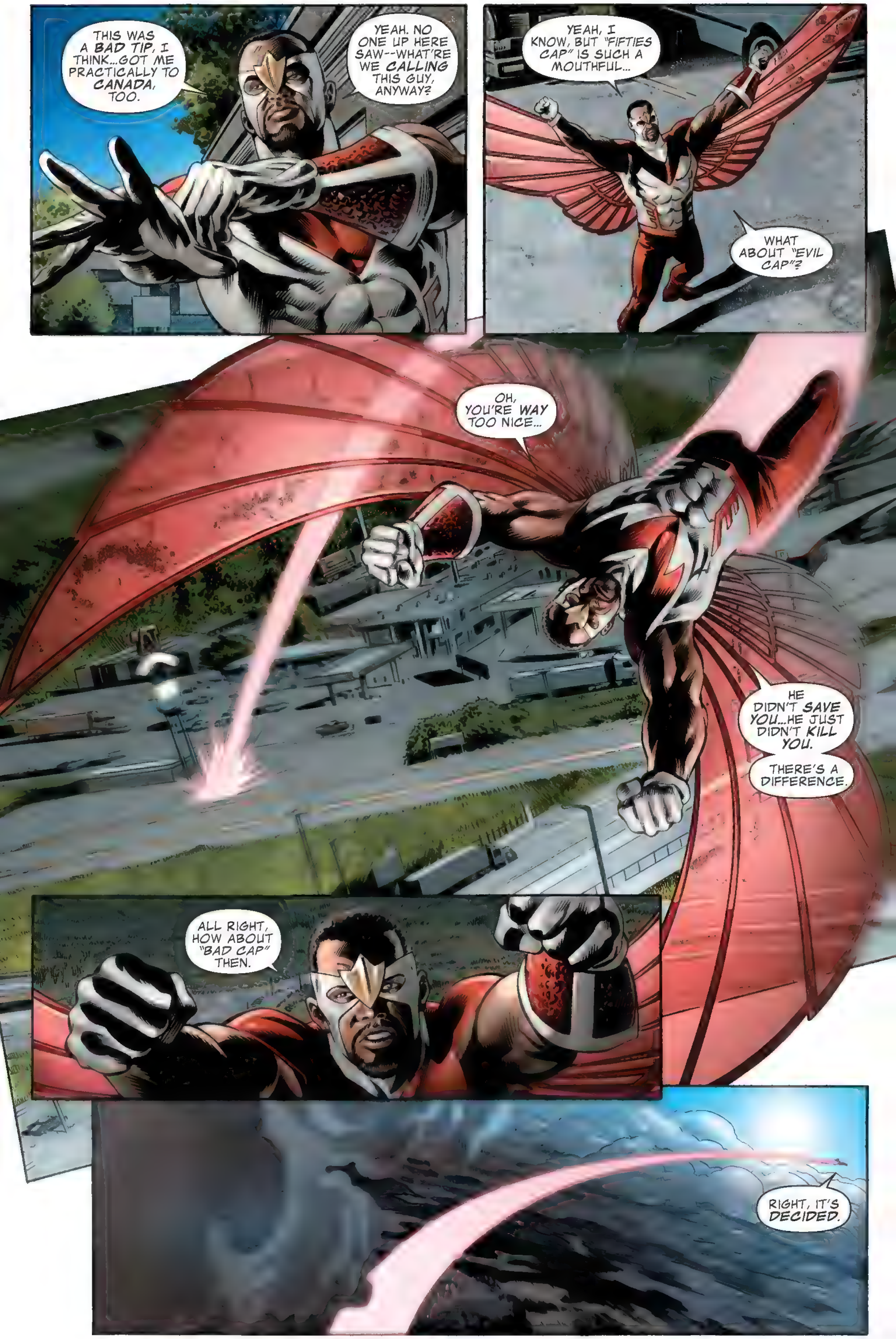

MEANWHILE, HERE I AM, PRACTICALLY SOLE RESIDENT OF THE CARTER FAMILY HOME IN VIRGINIA...
...PROVING YOU CAN GO HOME AGAIN, IT'S JUST A HUGE DISAPPOINTMENT WHEN YOU DO.
I SAY PRACTICALLY BECAUSE SAM WILSON--THE FALCON--STAYS HERE SOMETIMES. STRICTLY AS FRIENDS, OF COURSE.
HE'S ONE OF THE ONLY FRIENDS I'VE GOT LEFT, REALLY.
THERE ARE JUST SO MANY PIECES OF ME MISSING THESE DAYS...
...PIECES OF MY MEMORY THAT I CAN FEEL JUST OUT OF REACH.
LIKE A BLUR IN MY MIND.

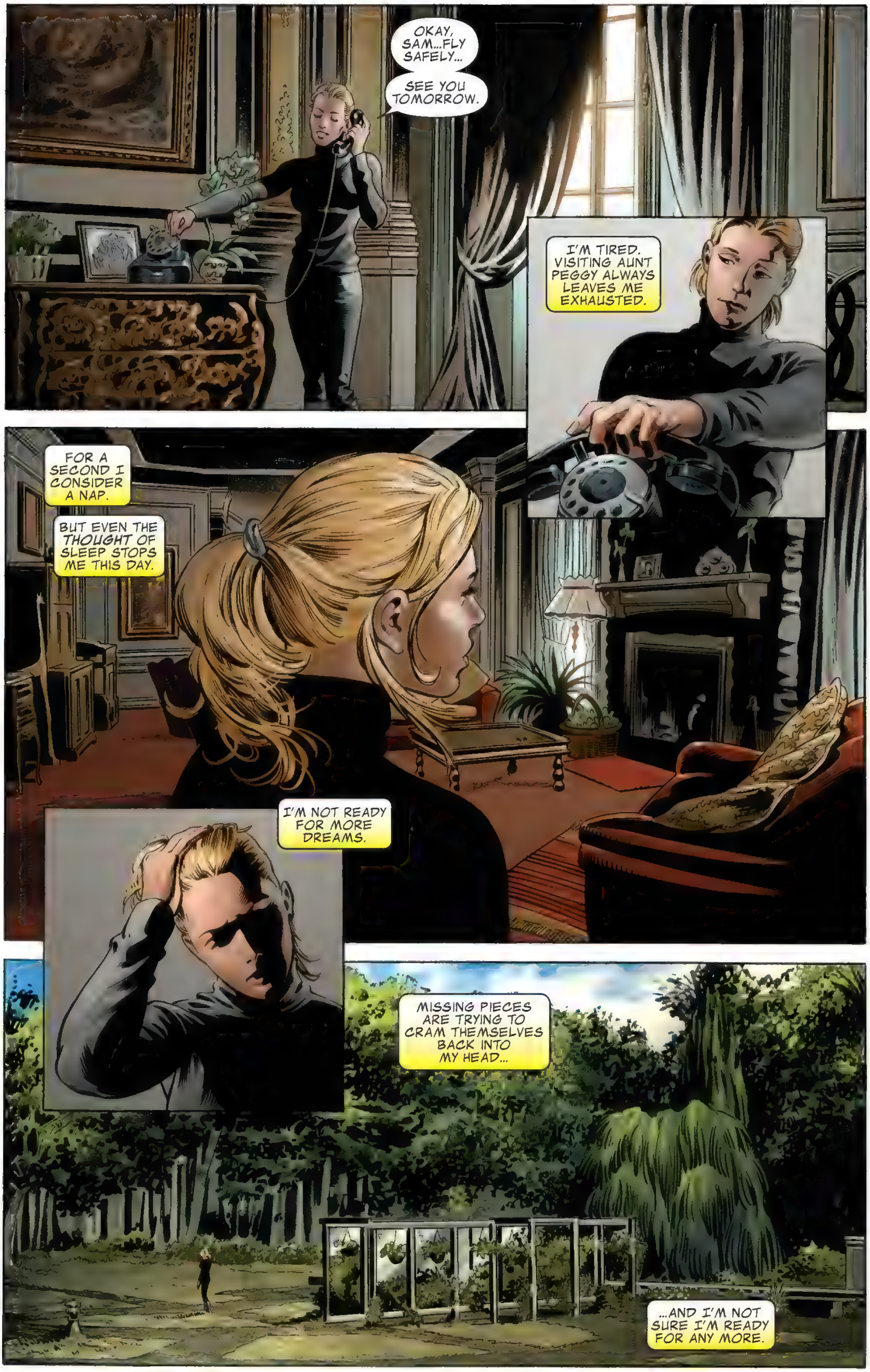

AUNT PEGGY WOULD UNDERSTAND. BUT AUNT PEGGY ALWAYS UNDERSTOOD ME BETTER THAN ANYONE ELSE.
SHE'S HAVING A GOOD DAY TODAY, MS. CARTER...VERY LUCID.
TELLING WAR STORIES, EVEN.
DID YOU KNOW SHE DATED CAPTAIN AMERICA IN FRANCE BACK THEN?
I HAVE HEARD THAT, ACTUALLY...A FEW TIMES IN MY LIFE...
AUNT PEGGY, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT DIVULGING CLASSIFIED INTEL TO THESE CIVILIANS?
OH, NO... I REDACTED ALL THE DETAILS.
YOU JUST CAN'T REDACT A KISS, THOUGH.
SO... WHO ARE--? WAIT.
YOU WORK WITH NICK FURY, RIGHT?

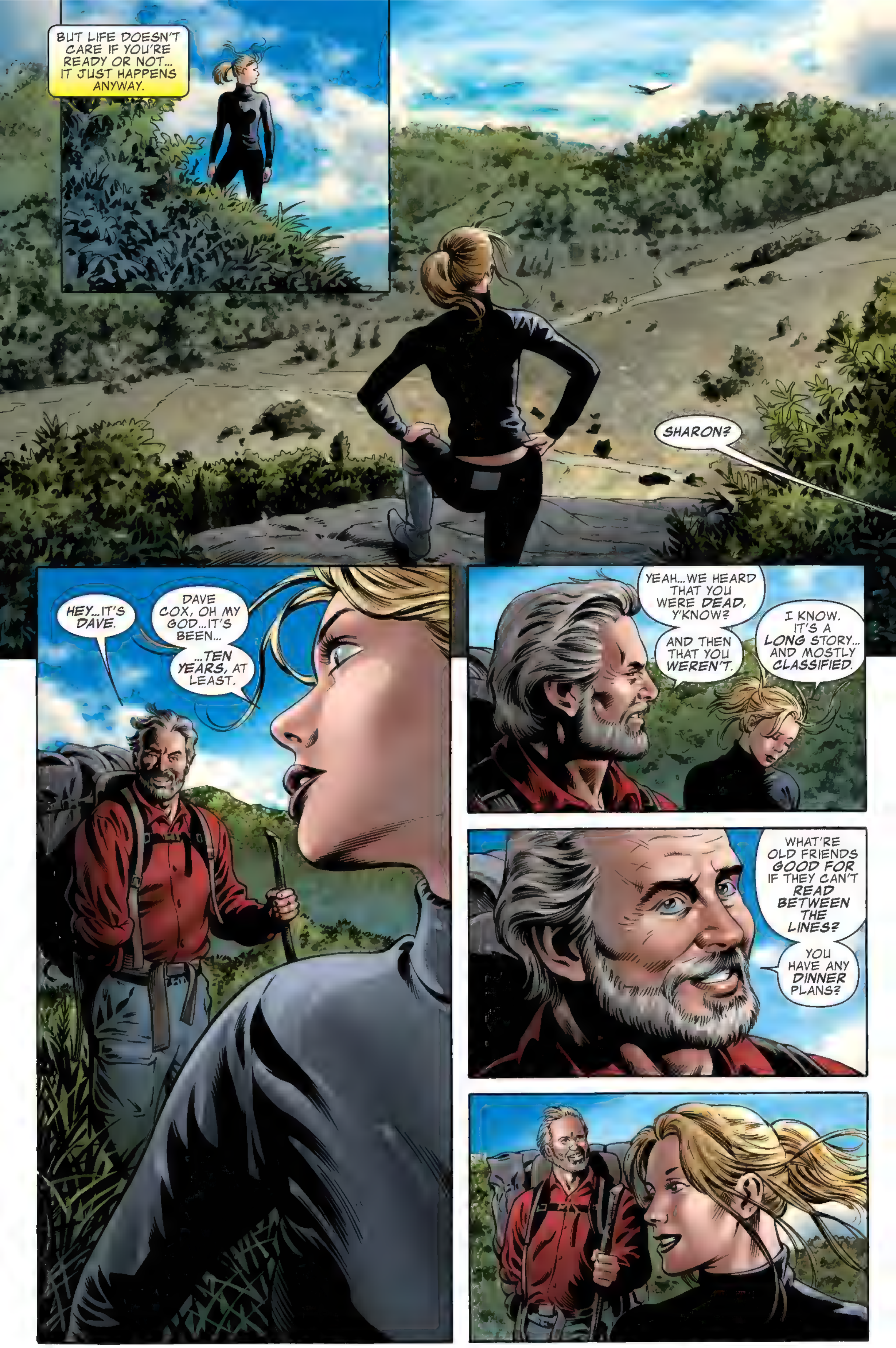

AUNT PEGGY WAS MY *IDOL* GROWING UP.
HER STORIES ABOUT THE WAR... ABOUT SPY-CRAFT... THE DANGER...
ABOUT HER ***BRIEF FLAME*** WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA...
SHE WAS A BIGGER INFLUENCE THAN MY PARENTS, AND MY FATHER ***NEVER*** FORGAVE THAT.
VASION
R TROOPS LAND
N NORTH FRANCE
I WAS A ***LATE SURPRISE*** ANYWAY, AND MY FOLKS AND I WERE NEVER VERY CLOSE.
STILL, I WAS CRUSHED TO FIND OUT THEY BOTH ***DIED*** BELIEVING I'D BEEN ***KILLED IN ACTION.***

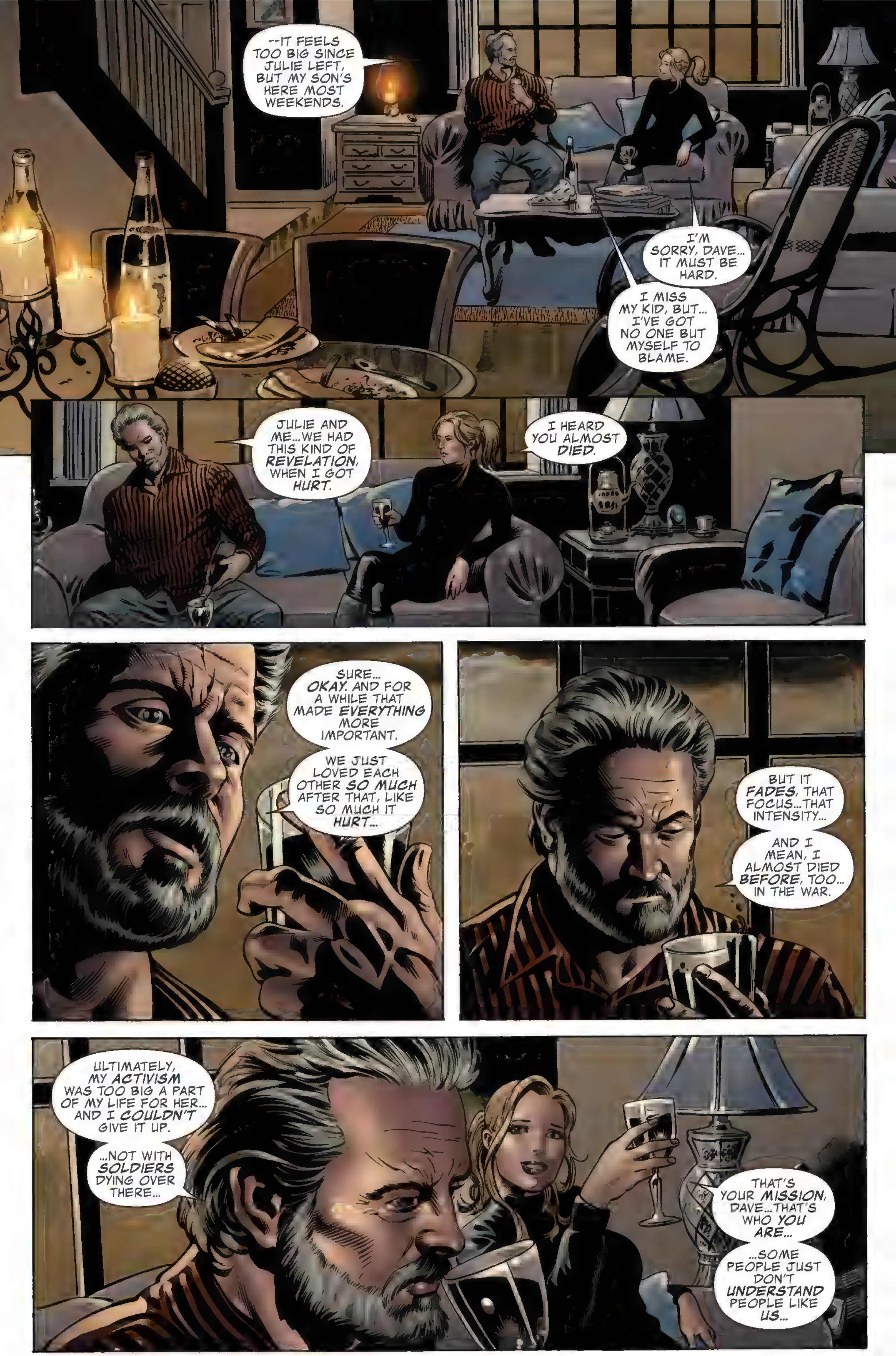

I WAS ACTUALLY IN *DEEP COVER* AT THE TIME. OUT OF CONTACT.
LIVING A LIFE LIKE AUNT PEGGY'S.
NOW AUNT PEGGY IS ALL I'VE GOT LEFT, AND HER GOOD DAYS ARE *QUICKLY* BEING OUTNUMBERED BY HER BAD ONES...
I'LL BE BACK *TOMORROW*, AND WE CAN TALK MORE ABOUT STEVE...
HE'S GOING TO VISIT AGAIN SOON, TOO, DEAR.
UH...
YEAH, SURE...I'M SURE HE PROBABLY WILL.
IF *PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT* EVER LETS HIM HAVE A DAY OFF.
AUNT PEGGY'S MEMORY IS LIKE THE LOST AND FOUND.
IT MAKES ME MISS HER WHEN SHE'S SMILING RIGHT AT ME.

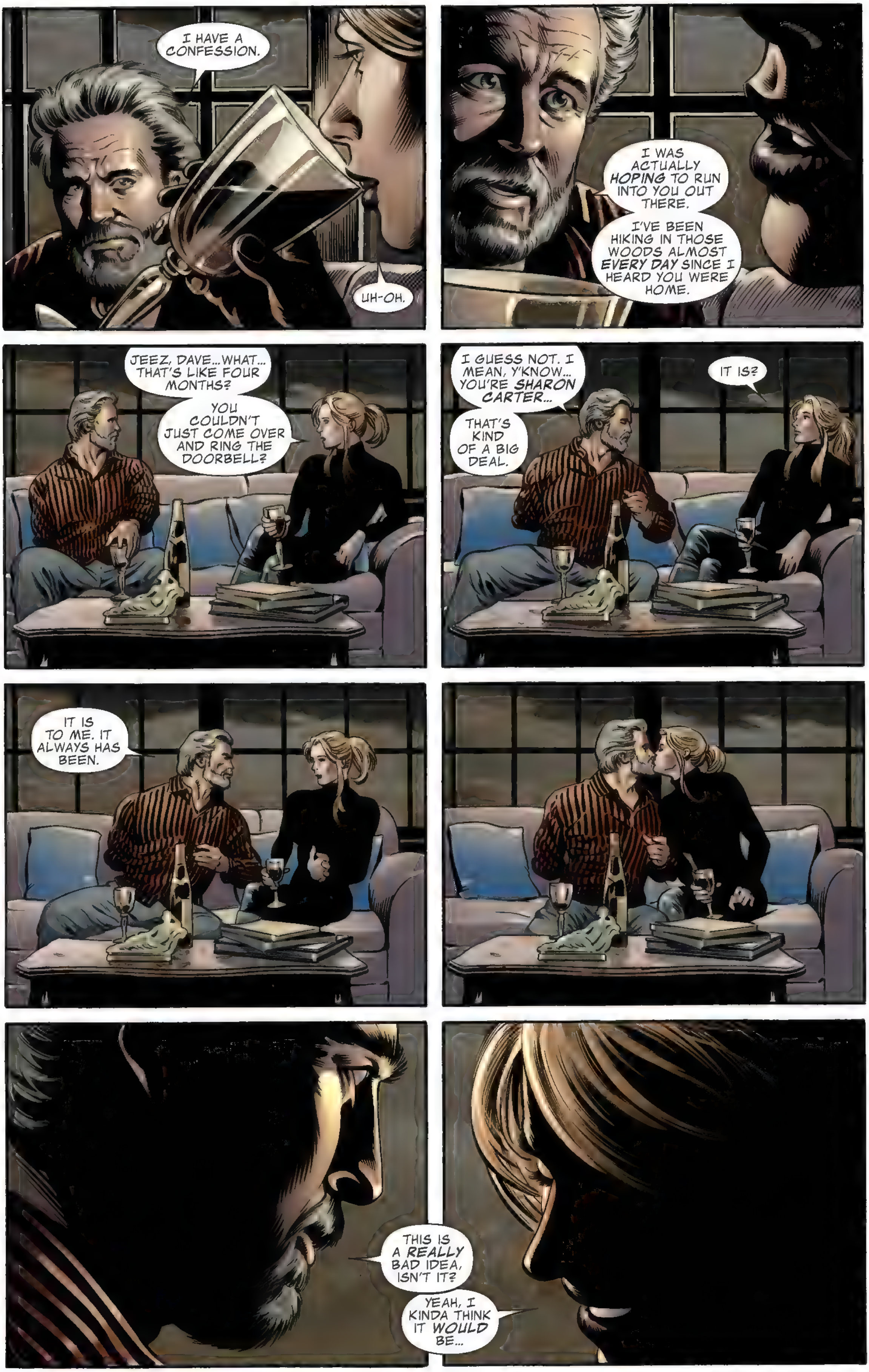

NAH, I DON'T *THINK* I SEEN HIM...
I MEAN, HE'S GOT ONE OF THOSE FACES, Y'KNOW? LIKE ANYBODY ELSE.
I KNOW... BELIEVE ME, I KNOW.
WHAT'D HE DO?
UH...IT'S COMPLICATED.
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO SAY...?
HE THINKS HE'S *CAPTAIN AMERICA*?
SAM
HEY, SHARON...
HEY...HEY, YEAH...
JUST *CHECKIN'* IN.

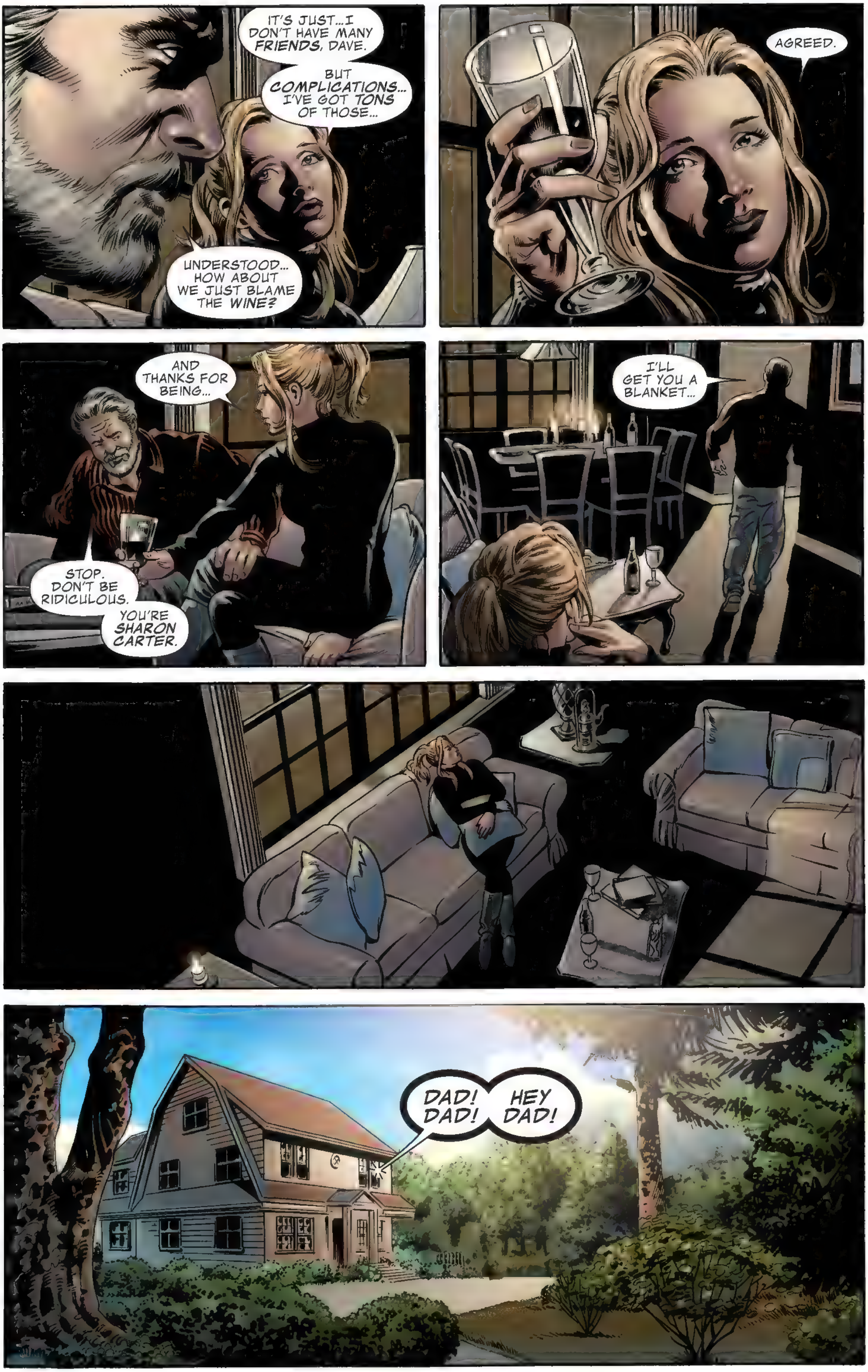

THIS WAS A BAD TIP, I THINK...GOT ME PRACTICALLY TO CANADA, TOO.
YEAH. NO ONE UP HERE SAW--WHAT'RE WE CALLING THIS GUY, ANYWAY?
YEAH, I KNOW, BUT "FIFTIES CAP" IS SUCH A MOUTHFUL...
WHAT ABOUT "EVIL CAP"?
OH, YOU'RE WAY TOO NICE...
HE DIDN'T SAVE YOU...HE JUST DIDN'T KILL YOU.
THERE'S A DIFFERENCE.
ALL RIGHT, HOW ABOUT "BAD CAP" THEN.
RIGHT, IT'S DECIDED.

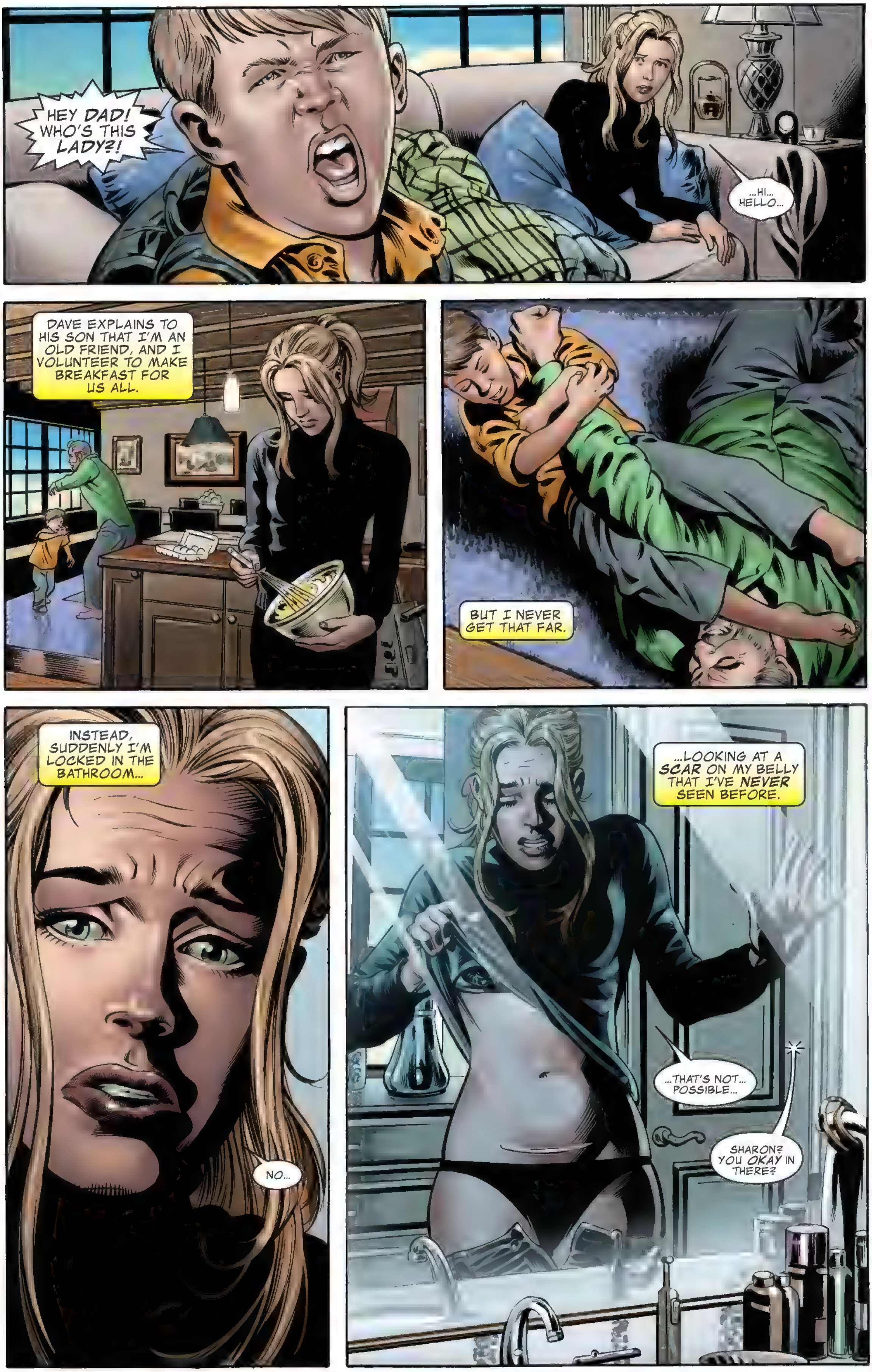

OKAY, SAM...FLY SAFELY...
SEE YOU TOMORROW.
I'M TIRED. VISITING AUNT PEGGY ALWAYS LEAVES ME EXHAUSTED.
FOR A SECOND I CONSIDER A NAP.
BUT EVEN THE *THOUGHT* OF SLEEP STOPS ME THIS DAY.
I'M NOT READY FOR MORE DREAMS.
MISSING PIECES ARE TRYING TO CRAM THEMSELVES BACK INTO MY HEAD...
...AND I'M NOT SURE I'M READY FOR ANY MORE.

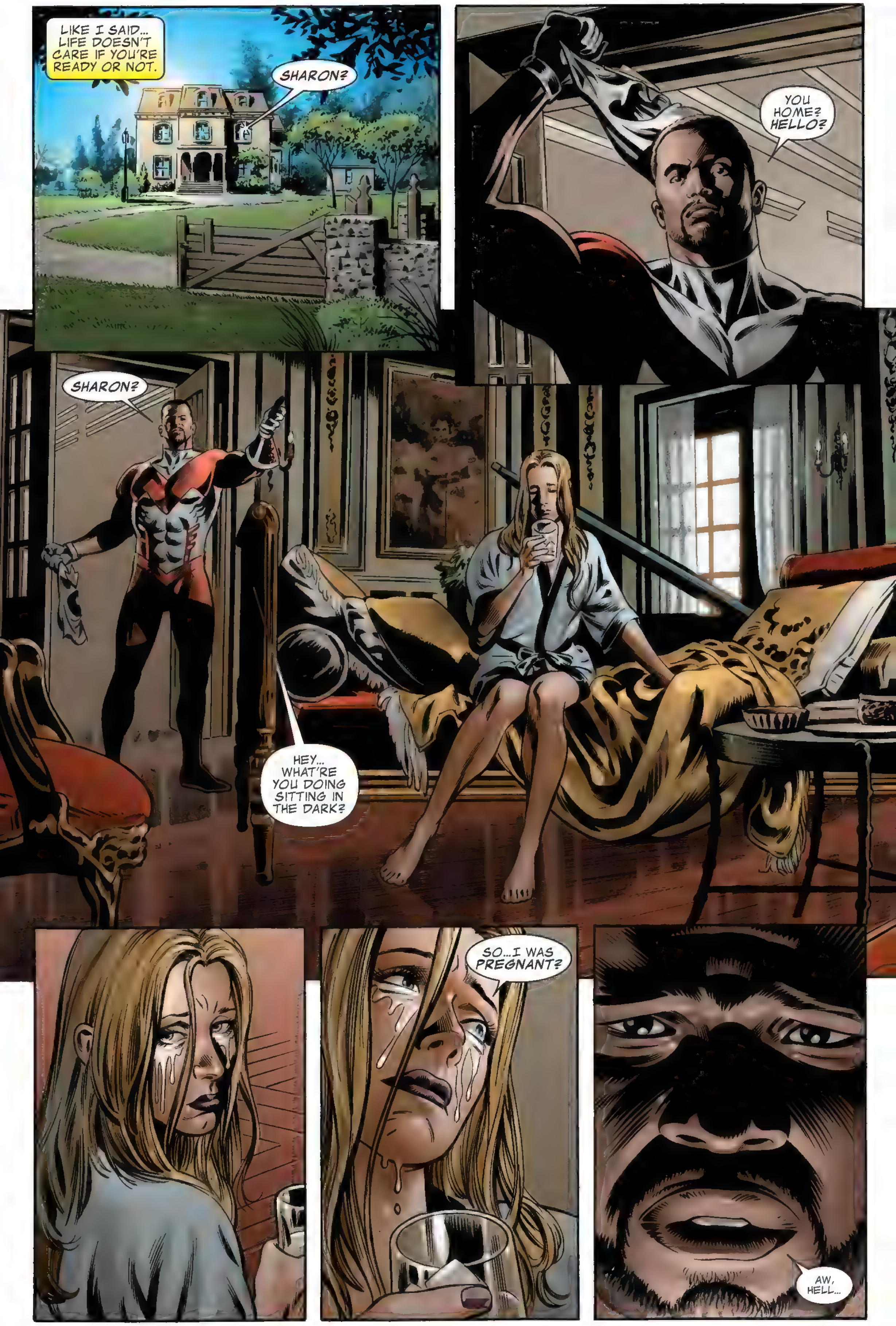

BUT LIFE DOESN'T CARE IF YOU'RE READY OR NOT... IT JUST HAPPENS ANYWAY.
SHARON?
HEY...IT'S DAVE.
DAVE COX, OH MY GOD...IT'S BEEN...
...TEN YEARS, AT LEAST.
YEAH...WE HEARD THAT YOU WERE DEAD, Y'KNOW?
AND THEN THAT YOU WEREN'T.
I KNOW. IT'S A LONG STORY... AND MOSTLY CLASSIFIED.
WHAT'RE OLD FRIENDS GOOD FOR IF THEY CAN'T READ BETWEEN THE LINES?
YOU HAVE ANY DINNER PLANS?

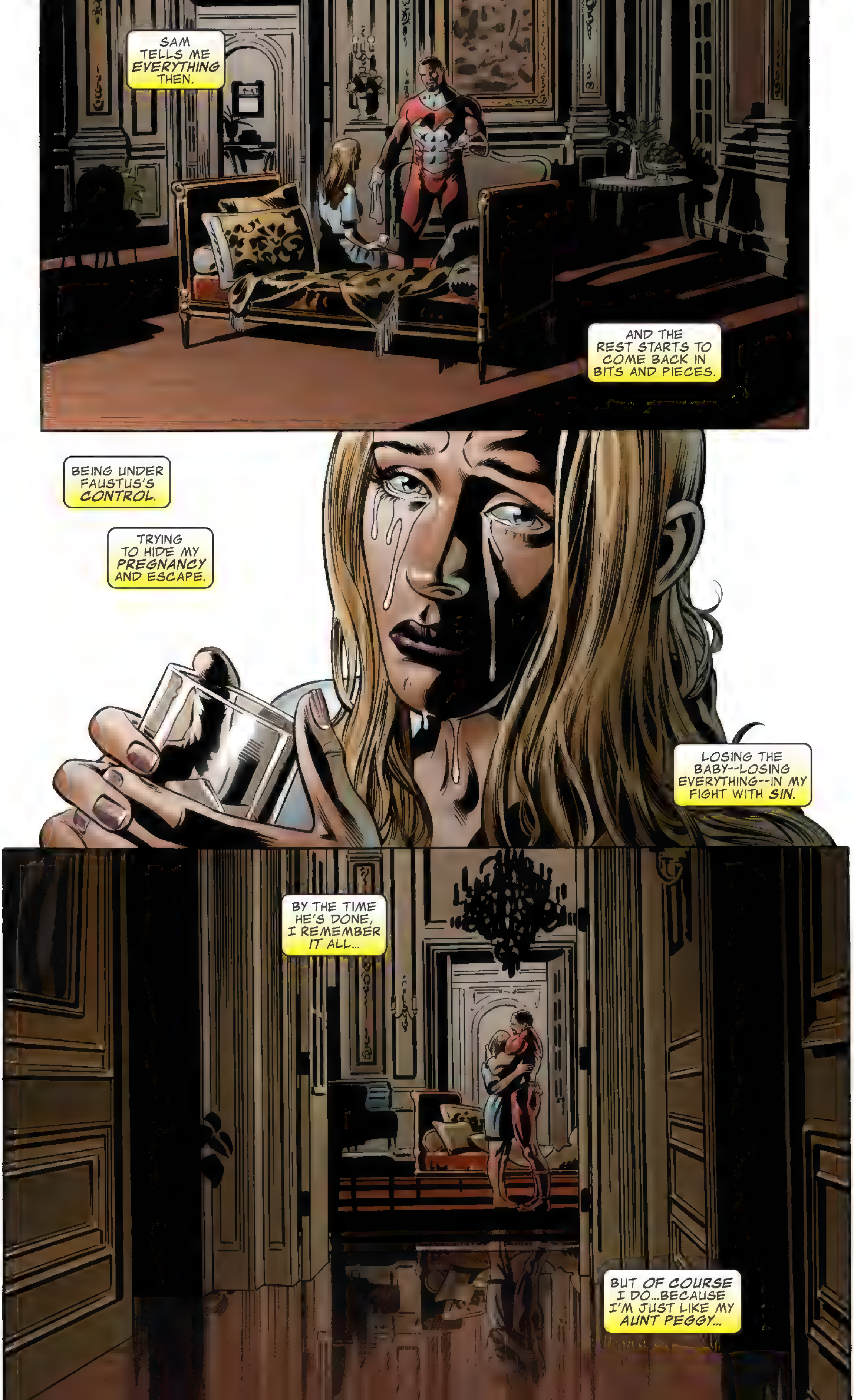

--IT FEELS TOO BIG SINCE JULIE LEFT, BUT MY SON'S HERE MOST WEEKENDS.
I'M SORRY, DAVE... IT MUST BE HARD.
I MISS MY KID, BUT... I'VE GOT NO ONE BUT MYSELF TO BLAME.
JULIE AND ME...WE HAD THIS KIND OF REVELATION, WHEN I GOT HURT.
I HEARD YOU ALMOST DIED.
SURE... OKAY. AND FOR A WHILE THAT MADE EVERYTHING MORE IMPORTANT.
WE JUST LOVED EACH OTHER SO MUCH AFTER THAT, LIKE SO MUCH IT HURT...
BUT IT FADES, THAT FOCUS...THAT INTENSITY...
AND I MEAN, I ALMOST DIED BEFORE, TOO... IN THE WAR.
ULTIMATELY, MY ACTIVISM WAS TOO BIG A PART OF MY LIFE FOR HER... AND I COULDN'T GIVE IT UP.
...NOT WITH SOLDIERS DYING OVER THERE...
THAT'S YOUR MISSION, DAVE...THAT'S WHO YOU ARE...
...SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE LIKE US...

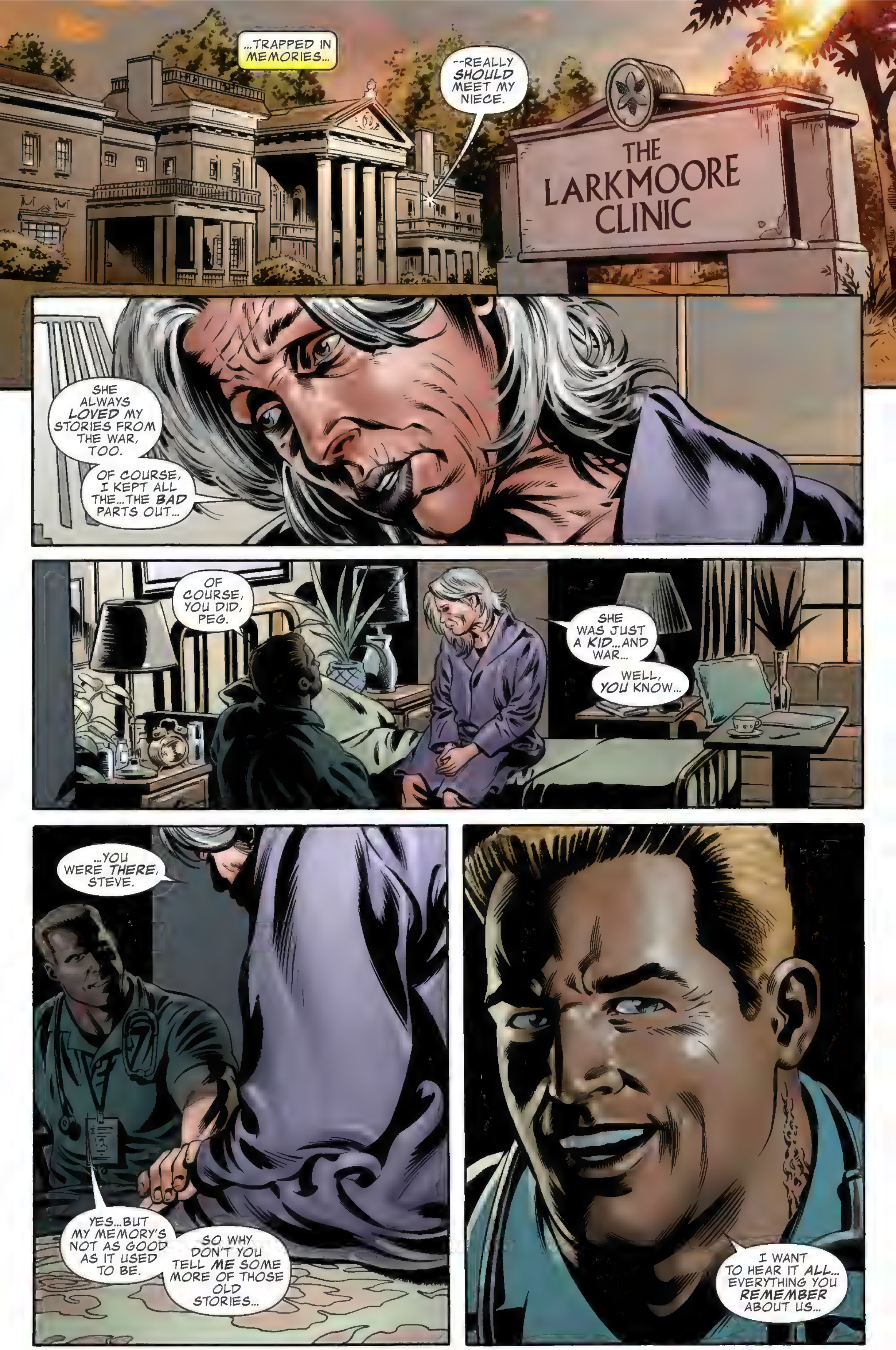

I HAVE A CONFESSION.
UH-OH.
I WAS ACTUALLY *HOPING* TO RUN INTO YOU OUT THERE.
I'VE BEEN HIKING IN THOSE WOODS ALMOST *EVERY DAY* SINCE I HEARD YOU WERE HOME.
JEEZ, DAVE...WHAT... THAT'S LIKE FOUR MONTHS?
YOU COULDN'T JUST COME OVER AND RING THE DOORBELL?
I GUESS NOT. I MEAN, Y'KNOW... YOU'RE *SHARON CARTER*...
THAT'S KIND OF A BIG DEAL.
IT IS?
IT IS TO ME. IT ALWAYS HAS BEEN.
THIS IS A *REALLY* BAD IDEA, ISN'T IT?
YEAH, I KINDA THINK IT *WOULD* BE...

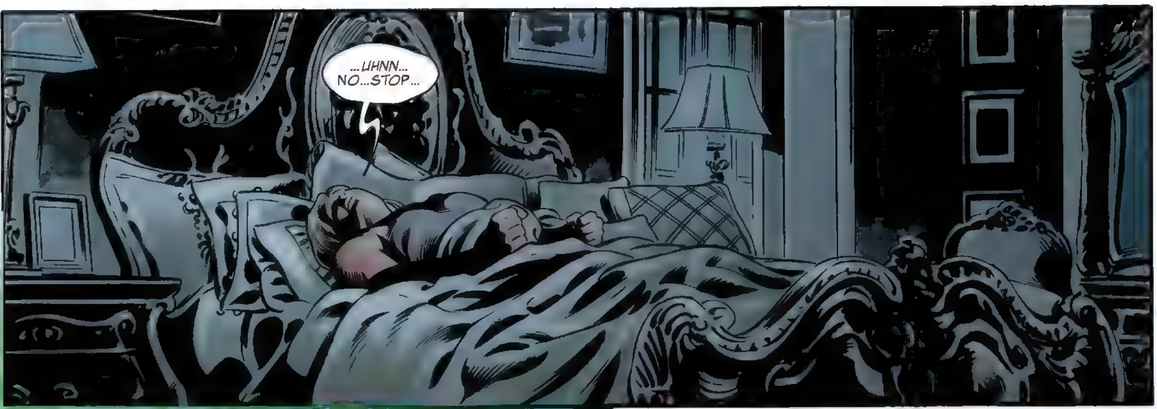

IT'S JUST...I DON'T HAVE MANY FRIENDS, DAVE.
BUT COMPLICATIONS... I'VE GOT TONS OF THOSE...
UNDERSTOOD... HOW ABOUT WE JUST BLAME THE WINE?
AGREED.
AND THANKS FOR BEING...
STOP. DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.
YOU'RE SHARON CARTER.
I'LL GET YOU A BLANKET...
DAD! DAD!
HEY DAD!

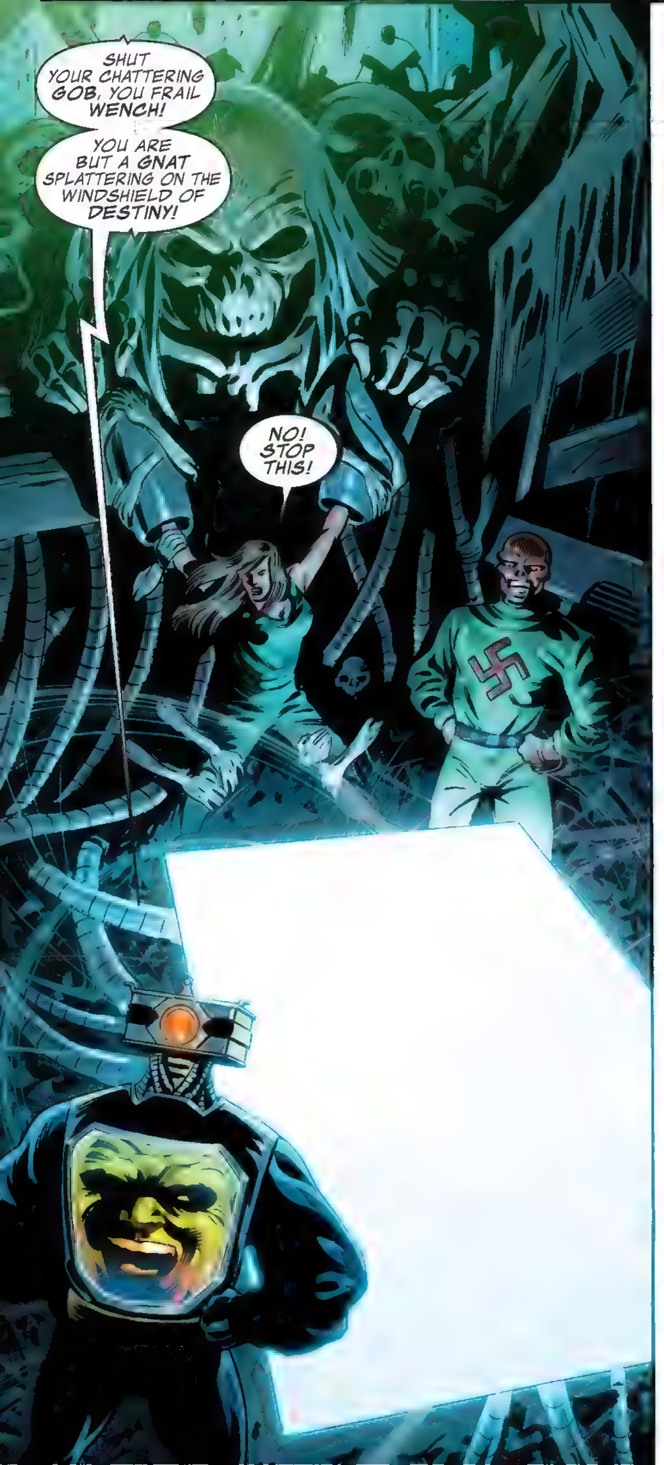

HEY DAD! WHO'S THIS LADY?!
...HI... HELLO...
DAVE EXPLAINS TO HIS SON THAT I'M AN OLD FRIEND, AND I VOLUNTEER TO MAKE BREAKFAST FOR US ALL.
BUT I NEVER GET THAT FAR.
INSTEAD, SUDDENLY I'M LOCKED IN THE BATHROOM...
NO...
...LOOKING AT A SCAR ON MY BELLY THAT I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.
...THAT'S NOT... POSSIBLE...
SHARON? YOU OKAY IN THERE?

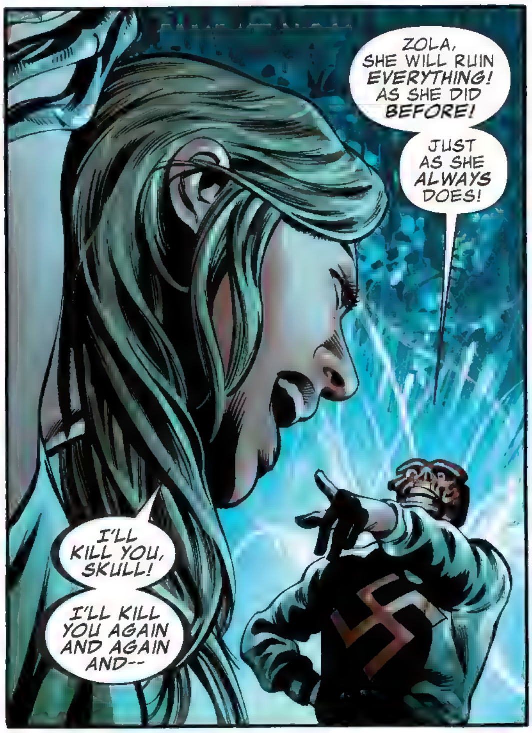

LIKE I SAID... LIFE DOESN'T CARE IF YOU'RE READY OR NOT.
SHARON?
YOU HOME? HELLO?
SHARON?
HEY... WHAT'RE YOU DOING SITTING IN THE DARK?
SO...I WAS PREGNANT?
AW, HELL...

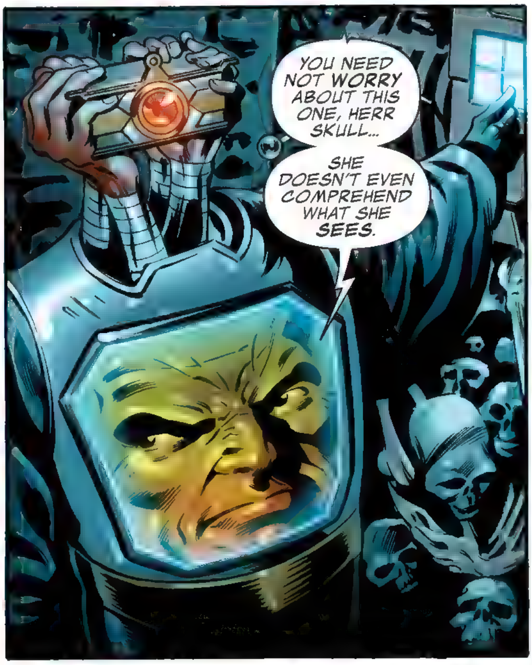

SAM TELLS ME EVERYTHING THEN.
AND THE REST STARTS TO COME BACK IN BITS AND PIECES.
BEING UNDER FAUSTUS'S CONTROL.
TRYING TO HIDE MY PREGNANCY AND ESCAPE.
LOSING THE BABY--LOSING EVERYTHING--IN MY FIGHT WITH SIN.
BY THE TIME HE'S DONE, I REMEMBER IT ALL...
BUT OF COURSE I DO...BECAUSE I'M JUST LIKE MY AUNT PEGGY...

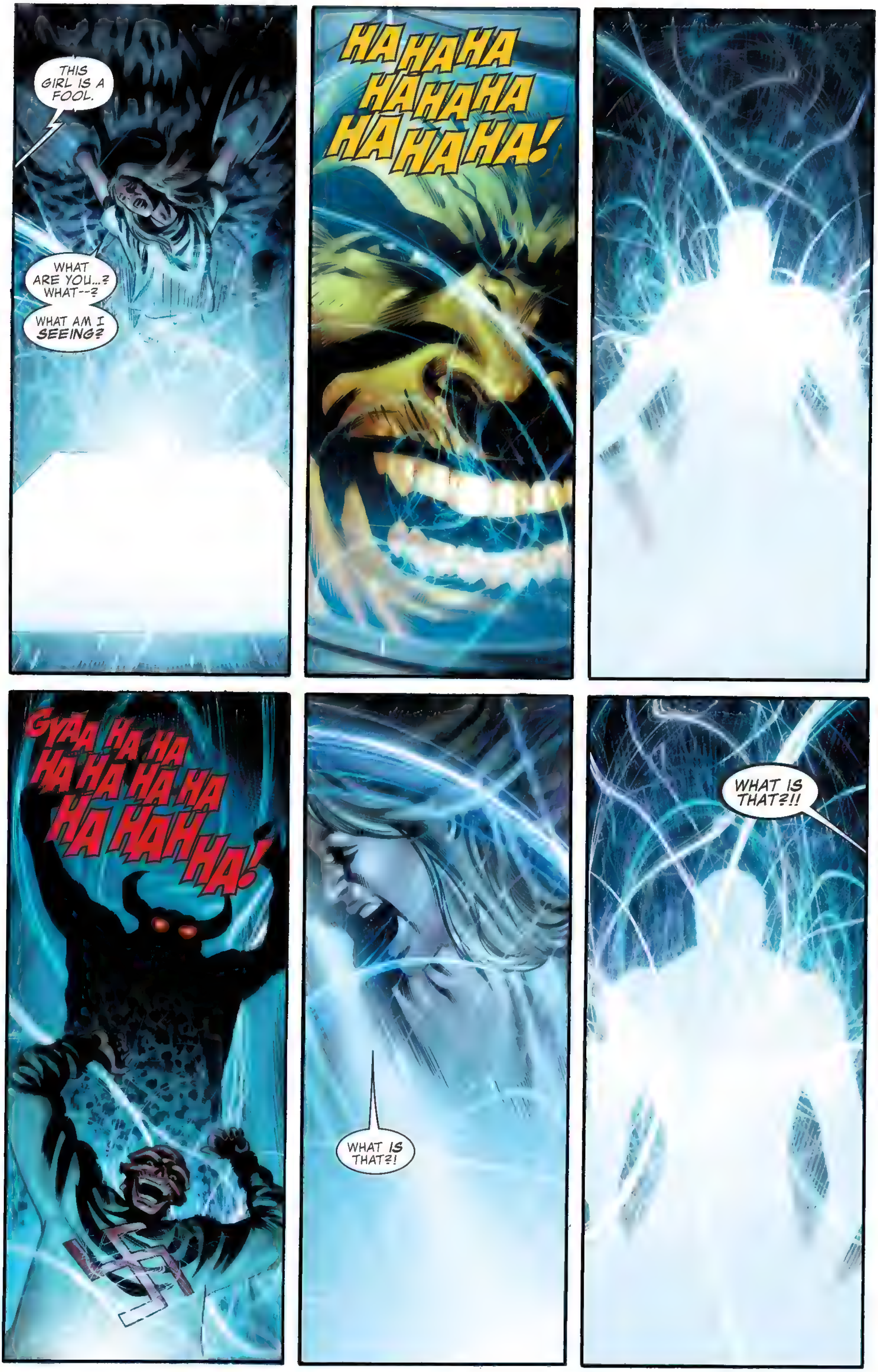

...TRAPPED IN MEMORIES...
--REALLY *SHOULD* MEET MY NIECE.
THE LARKMOORE CLINIC
SHE ALWAYS *LOVED* MY STORIES FROM THE WAR, TOO.
OF COURSE, I KEPT ALL THE...THE *BAD* PARTS OUT...
OF COURSE, YOU DID, PEG.
SHE WAS JUST A *KID*...AND WAR...
WELL, *YOU* KNOW...
...YOU WERE *THERE*, STEVE.
YES...BUT MY MEMORY'S NOT AS GOOD AS IT USED TO BE.
SO WHY DON'T YOU TELL *ME* SOME MORE OF THOSE OLD STORIES...
I WANT TO HEAR IT *ALL*... EVERYTHING YOU *REMEMBER* ABOUT US...

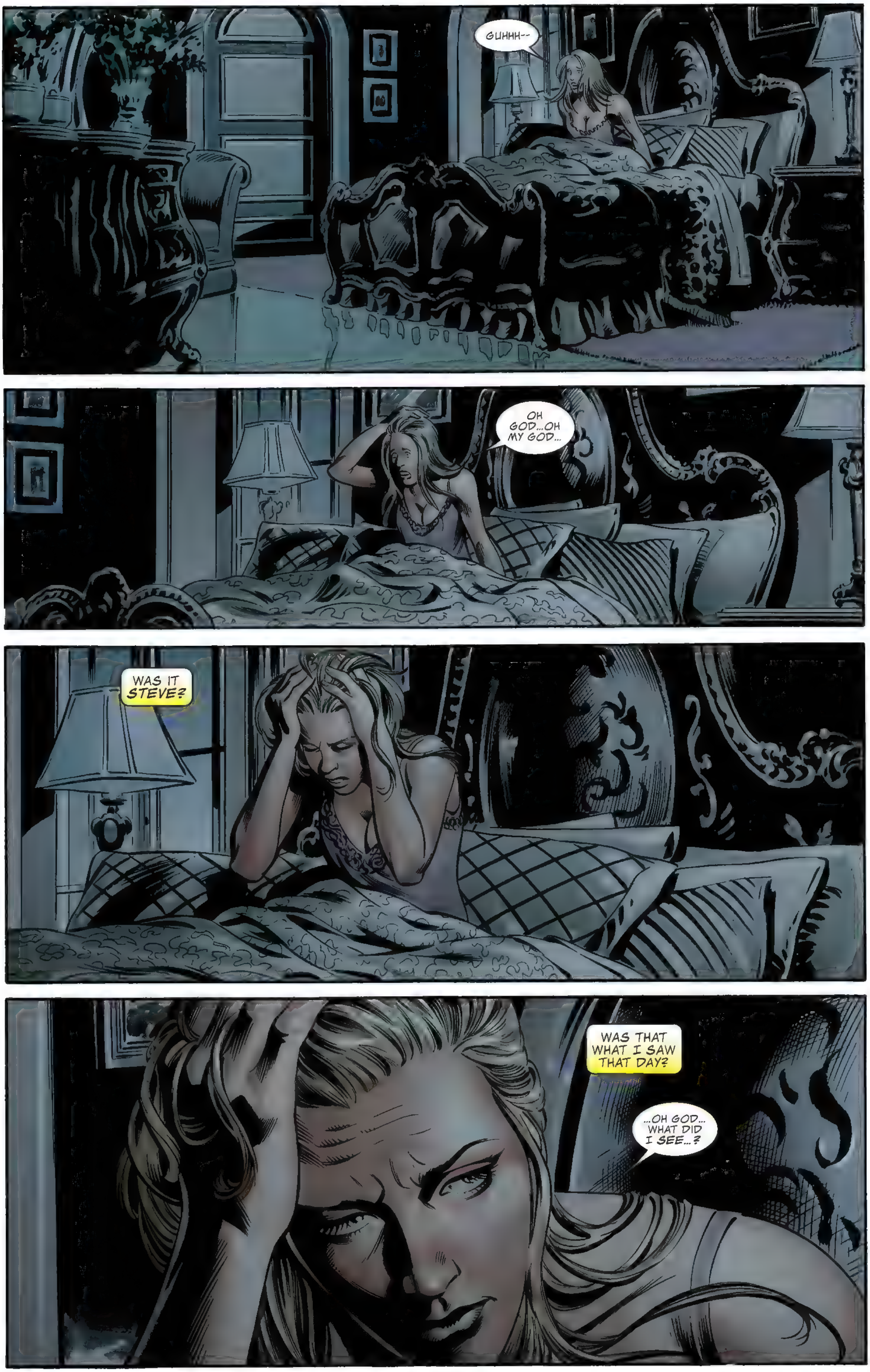

...UHNN... NO...STOP...


SHUT YOUR CHATTERING GOB, YOU FRAIL WENCH!
YOU ARE BUT A GNAT SPLATTERING ON THE WINDSHIELD OF DESTINY!
NO! STOP THIS!


ZOLA, SHE WILL RUIN EVERYTHING! AS SHE DID BEFORE!
JUST AS SHE ALWAYS DOES!
I'LL KILL YOU, SKULL!
I'LL KILL YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN AND--


YOU NEED NOT WORRY ABOUT THIS ONE, HERR SKULL...
SHE DOESN'T EVEN COMPREHEND WHAT SHE SEES.


THIS GIRL IS A FOOL.
WHAT ARE YOU...? WHAT--?
WHAT AM I SEEING?
HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA!
GYAA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAH HA!
WHAT IS THAT?!
WHAT IS THAT?!!


GUHHH--
OH GOD...OH MY GOD...
WAS IT *STEVE?*
WAS THAT WHAT I SAW THAT DAY?
...OH GOD... WHAT DID I SEE...?

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BRUBAKER
ROSS
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D'ARMATA

CAPTAIN AMERICA

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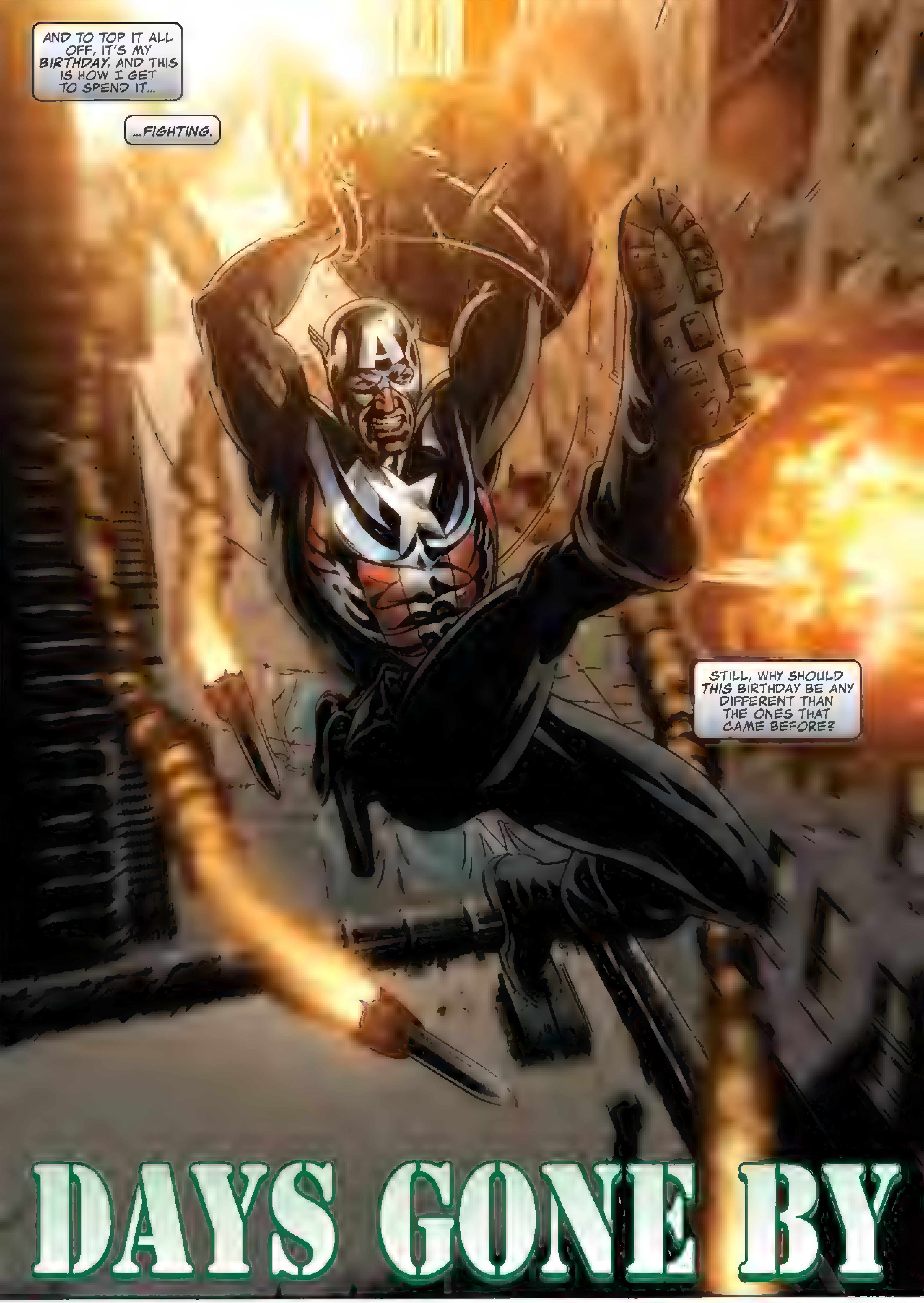
THIS IS HOW IT GOES SOMETIMES WHEN YOU'RE CAPTAIN AMERICA.
YOU'RE OUT ON PATROL, AND SUDDENLY--WHAM--YOU'RE UNDER HEAVY FIRE...
...LIKE IT'S WORLD WAR TWO AGAIN OR SOMETHING...
EXCEPT IN THE WAR, I KNEW WHO THE HELL WAS SHOOTING AT ME, MOST OF THE TIME...

THESE GUYS, THOUGH... I HAVE NO IDEA WHO THEY ARE OR WHY THEY'VE DECIDED TO SWARM AT ME WITH THEIR HI-TECH FIREPOWER.
NICE ROCKET-PACKS, THOUGH...
...WISH I HAD ONE OF THOSE.
BUT THE HEAT-SEEKING MINI-MISSILES ARE A BIT OVERKILL.


AND TO TOP IT ALL OFF, IT'S MY *BIRTHDAY*, AND THIS IS HOW I GET TO SPEND IT...
...FIGHTING.
STILL, WHY SHOULD *THIS* BIRTHDAY BE ANY DIFFERENT THAN THE ONES THAT CAME BEFORE?
DAYS GONE BY

Camp Lehigh—
1941
WHERE *IS* HE, SERGEANT?
THIS WAY, MAJOR SAMSON...
I DIDN'T *WANNA* TOSS HIM IN THE BRIG, BUT HE DIDN'T GIMME ANY *CHOICE*.
KNOCKED OUT *TWO SAILORS* AND BROKE AN MP'S *WRIST*.
HE WAS *DRUNK*?
YEAH. BARTENDER AT THE ENLISTED CLUB'S BEEN *REPRIMANDED* FOR SERVIN' THE KID... BUT IT *WAS* HIS SIXTEENTH BIRTHDAY, AN' YOU KNOW...
...EVERYONE HERE SORTA LOOKS THE OTHER WAY WITH *BUCKY*.

TEN-HUTT!
ON YOUR FEET, SOLDIER!
AT EASE, PRIVATE.
SIR, YES SIR.
YOU KNOW I WAS FRIENDS WITH YOUR FATHER, BUCKY...
AND I'VE ALWAYS FELT IT WAS MY RESPONSIBILITY TO LOOK OUT FOR YOU SINCE HIS DEATH.
WHICH HAS BEEN EASIER SAID THAN DONE.
I KNOW, SIR, AND I'M SORRY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO CAUSE TROUBLE, BUT THOSE DECK MONKEYS WERE ASKIN' FOR IT.
I'M SURE THEY WERE, BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN THAT CLUB IN THE FIRST PLACE, BIRTHDAY OR NO BIRTHDAY.
YOU'RE UNDER AGE.
I'M NOT THE ONLY SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD IN THIS MAN'S ARMY, SIR.

TRUE, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'S CAUSED ME THIS MANY HEADACHES IN THE PAST TWO YEARS, KIDDO.
YOUR LITTLE BLACK MARKET SCHEME LAST YEAR THAT I HAD TO COVER UP...
THAT JEEP YOU CRASHED... AND NOW THIS.
I'LL TAKE MY LUMPS, MAJOR... I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING IN HOT WATER ON MY ACCOUNT.
I KNOW YOU DON'T...BUT STILL, YOU'RE RESTLESS, BUCKY...
...AND I NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH YOU BEFORE YOU BURN DOWN THE WHOLE CAMP.
SO I'VE GOT A DIFFERENT KIND OF BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR YOU.
GO GET CLEANED UP AND PACK YOUR BAGS, SOLDIER...
...YOU LEAVE AT 0600 FOR ENGLAND...SPECIAL COMBAT TRAINING.
SIR, YES SIR!

TWO MONTHS OF *COMBAT TRAINING* WITH THE *S.A.S.*-- THE HARDEST THING I'D EVER DONE...
FOLLOWED BY *ANOTHER MONTH* OF SPECIAL TRAINING BACK IN THE STATES.
CLINT, YOU AT THE COMPUTER?
SURE, WHAT DO YOU NEED, BUCK?
WHEN HE DIDN'T THINK I WAS LISTENING, GENERAL PHILLIPS SAID I WAS THE *BEST NATURAL FIGHTER* HE'D EVER SEEN.
I'M SENDING YOU SOME *IMAGES*...
SENDING IMAGE...
BEEP
NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS MEETING *STEVE ROGERS*, AND THE BRASS WAS MAKING UP A COVER STORY FOR THE PRESS... *"CAMP KID BECOMES CAP'S SIDEKICK!"*
I NEED TO KNOW *WHO* THESE GUYS ARE...
MAKING KIDS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY THINK IT COULD HAPPEN TO THEM, TOO.
...AND WHY THEY'RE TRYING SO HARD TO *KILL ME* TODAY!

Occupied Poland—1943
NOT LONG AFTER THAT, PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT FORMED THE INVADERS...
...AND MY WHOLE LIFE CHANGED AGAIN.
STEVE, JUST WAIT... HE'S GOING TO LOVE IT.
I DON'T THINK IT'S WISE, TORO...
WE'RE BEHIND ENEMY LINES ON A SECRET MISSION.
BUT...WE CAN'T LET A GUY TURN EIGHTEEN AND NOT DO ANYTHING.
I'M AFRAID STEVE IS RIGHT, KIDDO...
WE DON'T WANT TO TIP OUR HAND TO THE KRAUTS...
WELL, I ALREADY GOT THE MATRON TO BAKE THE CAKE, AND DECORATE IT...
...SO IT'S TOO LATE.
WHAT'S TOO LATE?
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

NOTHING.
THERE'S NOTHING GOING ON.
WAIT...DID YOU SAY THE MATRON?
HOW DID YOU TELL HER TO DECORATE THE CAKE?
STEVE! YOU'RE RUINING IT!
A CAKE?
DID YOU TELL HER BUCKY'S NAME?
YEAH. OF COURSE.
DAMN...

HIT THE DECK!
SO...THE VERDAMMT INVADERS...
RIGHT ON OUR HOME FRONT.
YES, MASTER MAN... IT IS TRULY A GIFT...
THE MATRON ISN'T PART OF THE RESISTANCE!
SHE WORKS FOR THE NAZIS!
I DIDN'T KNOW!

AAUGG!
SKAASSSH
YOU GAVE UP OUR COVER TO THROW ME A BIRTHDAY PARTY?
NOT ON PURPOSE, BUT... YEAH...
WHAT A PAL.
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

WHAT ARE THESE IDIOTS DOING?!
LOOK OUT!
GET DOWN!

ALL RIGHT... ENOUGH OF THIS...
BUCK, YOU THERE?
GOT AN **ANSWER** FOR YA...
FIRE AWAY, CLINT.
THEY'RE FROM A FAR-RIGHT MILITIA GROUP CALLED THE WATCHDOGS...
MOST OF 'EM GOT **ARRESTED** A WHILE BACK.
THING IS, EVEN THOUGH THEY HAD THEIR OWN **CRAZY IDEAS** ABOUT AMERICA AND ITS VALUES...
...THE ONES THAT **REMAINED** CLAIMED THEY PRETTY MUCH **WORSHIPPED** CAP.
DID THEY?

London, England—March 1945
WELL... HELL, WHO DIDN'T?
HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND, PRACTICALLY MY BROTHER...AND I'M NOT SURE I EVER GOT COMPLETELY PAST MY HERO WORSHIP OF THE GUY.
‹...SEE, YOU'RE OUT OF IT, NOW, FRIEND.›
‹THE WAR IS OVER FOR YOU...›
‹WHAT... DO YOU MEAN?›
‹HITLER, THE RED SKULL... THEY'VE LOST, AND YOU KNOW IT.›
‹YOU WOULDN'T HAVE LET YOURSELF GET CAPTURED IF YOU DIDN'T.›
‹BUT THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS... SOON YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GO HOME, SOON THERE'LL BE PEACE...›
‹...HOME...›

<YOU'RE JUST A *SOLDIER*, LIKE ME...DON'T LET HITLER RUIN *YOUR LIFE* LIKE HE'S RUINED YOUR *COUNTRY*.>
<TELL ME WHAT BARON ZEMO'S *AFTER* HERE IN ENGLAND...>
<...HELP ME *END* THIS WAR.>
NOT HOW YOU EXPECTED TO SPEND YOUR BIRTHDAY, I GUESS...
INTERROGATING A *GERMAN SPY*?
I'VE LEARNED TO HAVE *NO* EXPECTATIONS, STEVE...IT'S BEEN A *LONG* WAR.
HOW DID YOU SPEND *YOUR* TWENTIETH BIRTHDAY?
ME? I WAS IN A *LAB*, HAVING BLOOD WORK DONE... GETTING JABBED WITH NEEDLES BY *DR. ERSKINE*... HAVING *X-RAYS* TAKEN...
BASICALLY BEING A *LAB RAT*.
NOW LET'S GO FIND THE BAR AND CELEBRATE *YOURS*...

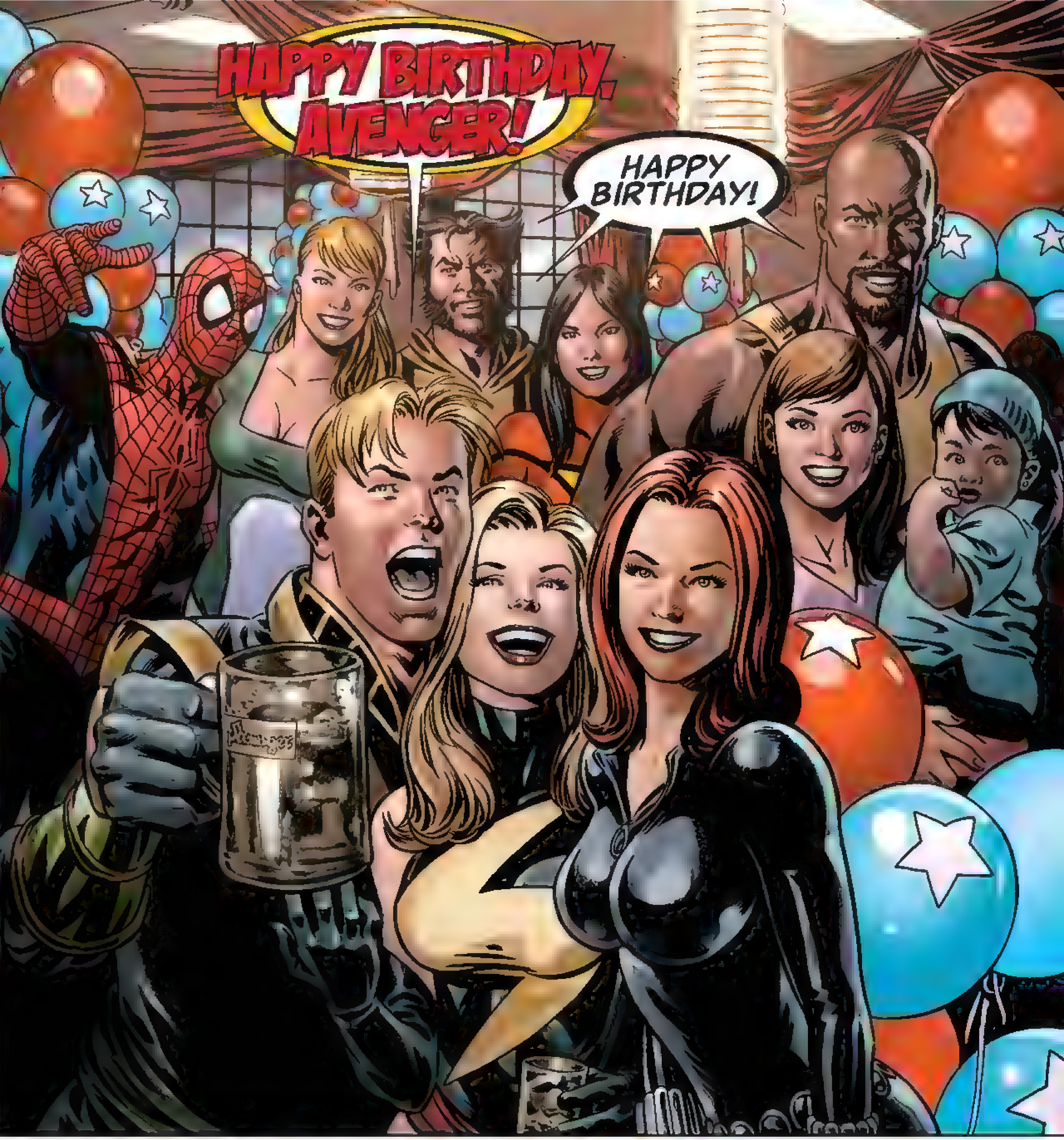
A FEW WEEKS LATER, THE WAR ENDED FOR US...
...IN ZEMO'S FORTRESS ON THE CHANNEL ISLANDS...
...ON A BUZZ-BOMB JET...
...AND IN THE ICY WATERS BELOW...

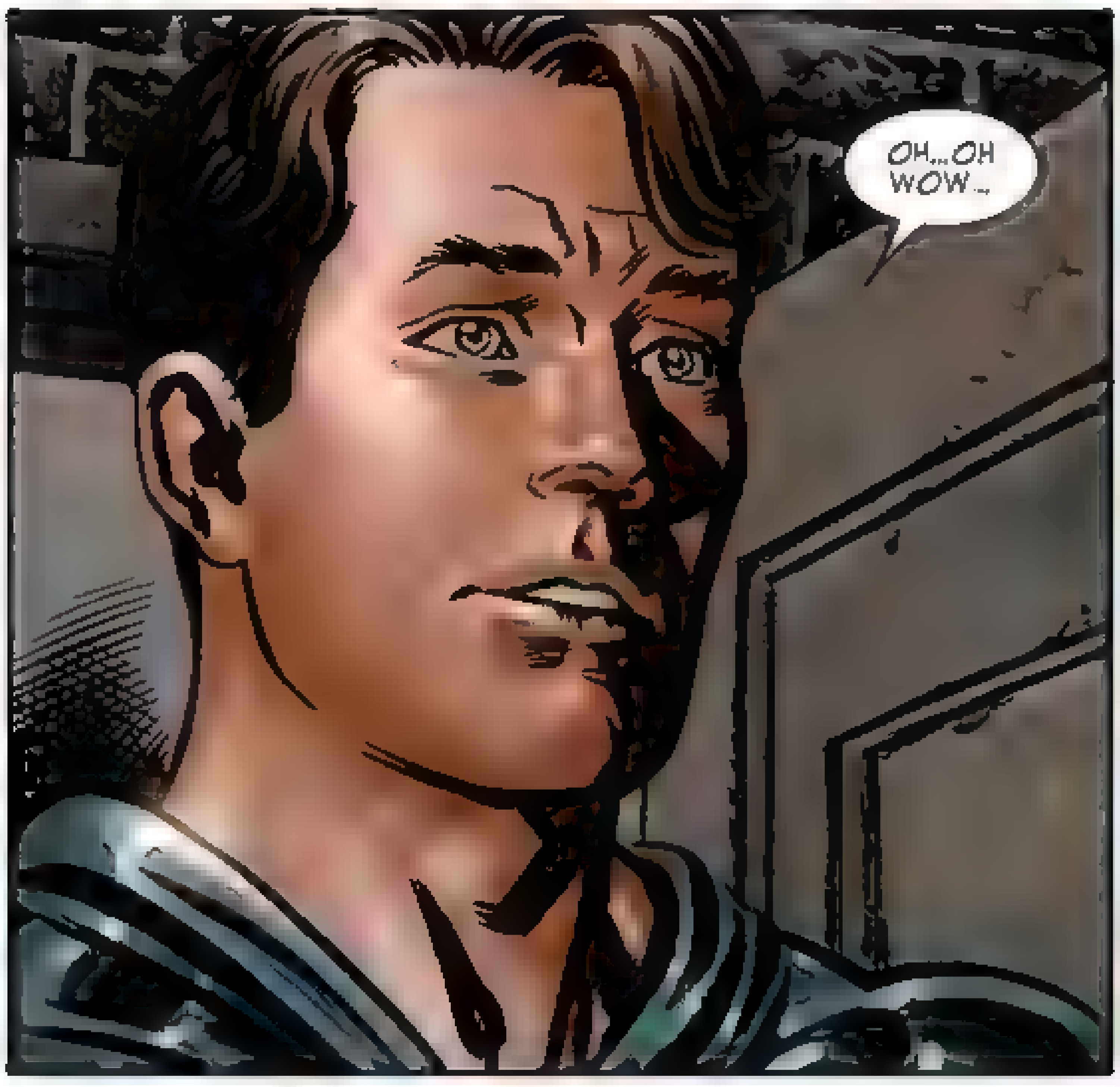
AFTER THAT CAME THE BAD YEARS...THE RUSSIANS BRINGING ME BACK FROM THE DEEP FREEZE...
REVIVING THE DEAD...
THE WINTER SOLDIER YEARS.
THERE WERE NO BIRTHDAYS THEN...
JUST DEATH... LOTS OF KILLING.
TOO MUCH TO EVER FORGET.

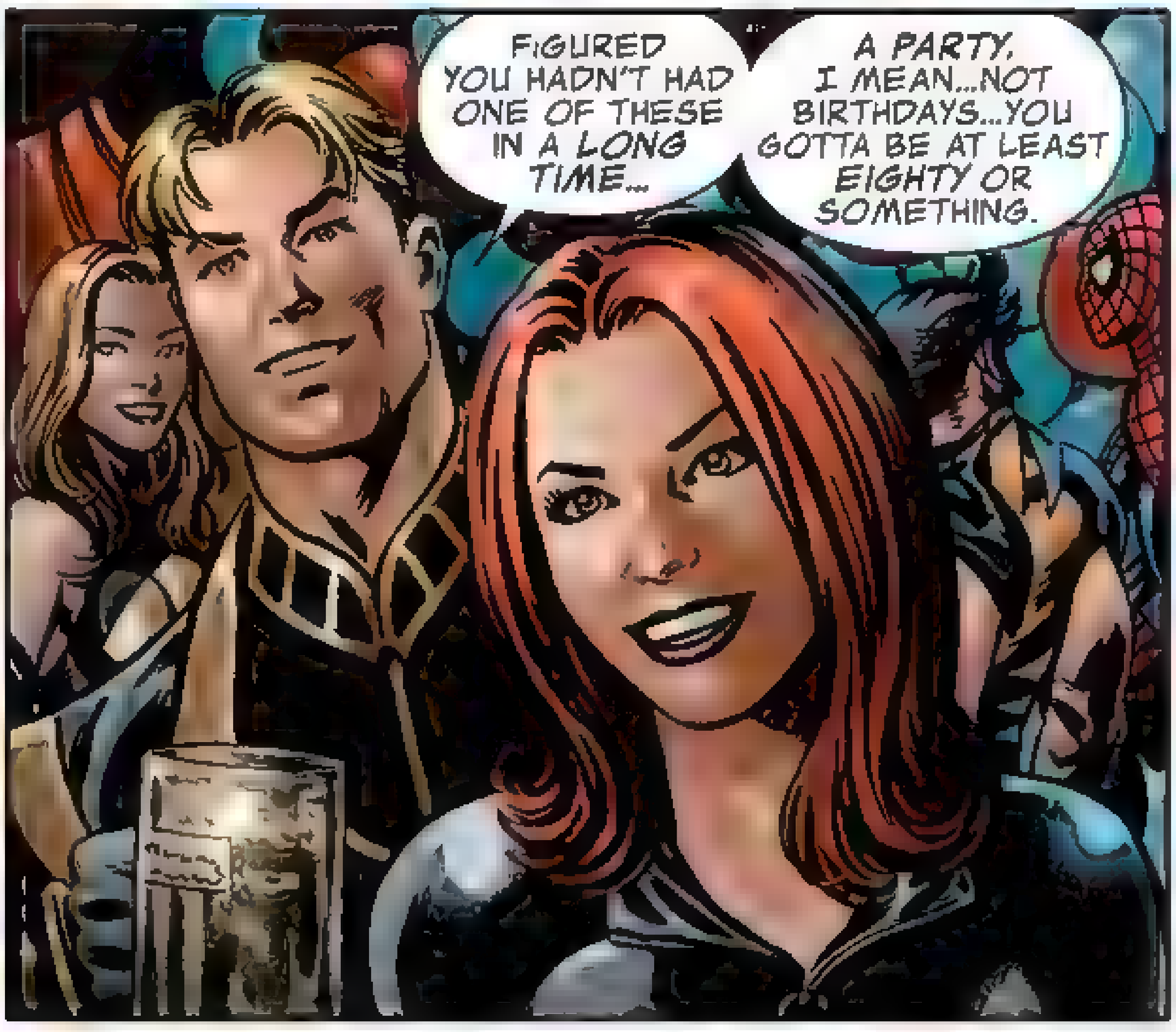
NO MATTER HOW MUCH I DO TO MAKE UP FOR IT...
SKAASSH
BLAMM
AHHHHH!

UHH--AHH--GUHH--
...FREAKIN'... FREAKIN' SHOT ME...
YOU'LL LIVE.
WHY ARE YOU PEOPLE AFTER ME? THOUGHT YOU WERE SOME SORT OF PATRIOTS.
WE--WE ARE, MAN...YOU JUST...
...YOU AIN'T...THE REAL CAPTAIN AMERICA...
BELIEVE ME, I KNOW THAT BETTER THAN ANYONE...
...BUT I'M TRYIN'...
WHAMM

I DESTROY AS MUCH OF THEIR WEAPONRY AS I CAN, AND MANAGE TO GET OUT BEFORE THE H.A.M.M.E.R. AGENTS ARRIVE TO HAUL THEM AWAY.
STEVE WOULD PROBABLY HAVE IT IN HIM TO WORK THE REST OF THE NIGHT...BUT I'M MORE THAN EXHAUSTED.
I JUST WANT A HOT SHOWER AND A FEW HOURS IN THE SACK.
IF LUKE CAGE USED ALL THE HOT WATER AGAIN, I SWEAR, I'M GOING TO KILL HIM.


HAPPY BIRTHDAY, AVENGER!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY!


OH...OH WOW...


FIGURED YOU HADN'T HAD ONE OF THESE IN A LONG TIME...
A PARTY, I MEAN...NOT BIRTHDAYS...YOU GOTTA BE AT LEAST EIGHTY OR SOMETHING.

IT'S FUNNY...IN SOME WAYS, STEVE ACCIDENTALLY CURSED ME WHEN HE TOLD THE COSMIC CUBE TO GIVE ME MY MEMORIES BACK.
HE BROUGHT ME BACK TO THE WORLD, BUT...IT'S BEEN HARD TO ACCEPT THAT I BELONG HERE.
SOMETIMES I FORGET HE WAS TRYING TO SAVE ME...
VERY FUNNY...I HOPE THERE'S SOME CAKE UNDER ALL THOSE CANDLES, NATASHA...
YOU LOVE IT.
...TRYING TO GIVE ME A FAMILY AGAIN.
WAIT. AREN'T YOU GOING TO MAKE A WISH?
NAH...I'M GOOD.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY BUCKY
WHHHOOO—

1940! And as the clouds of war gathered in Europe, army reject Steve Rogers became the first test subject of Project: Rebirth, whose goal was to elevate a man to the peak of human physical perfection, thus creating the ultimate soldier!

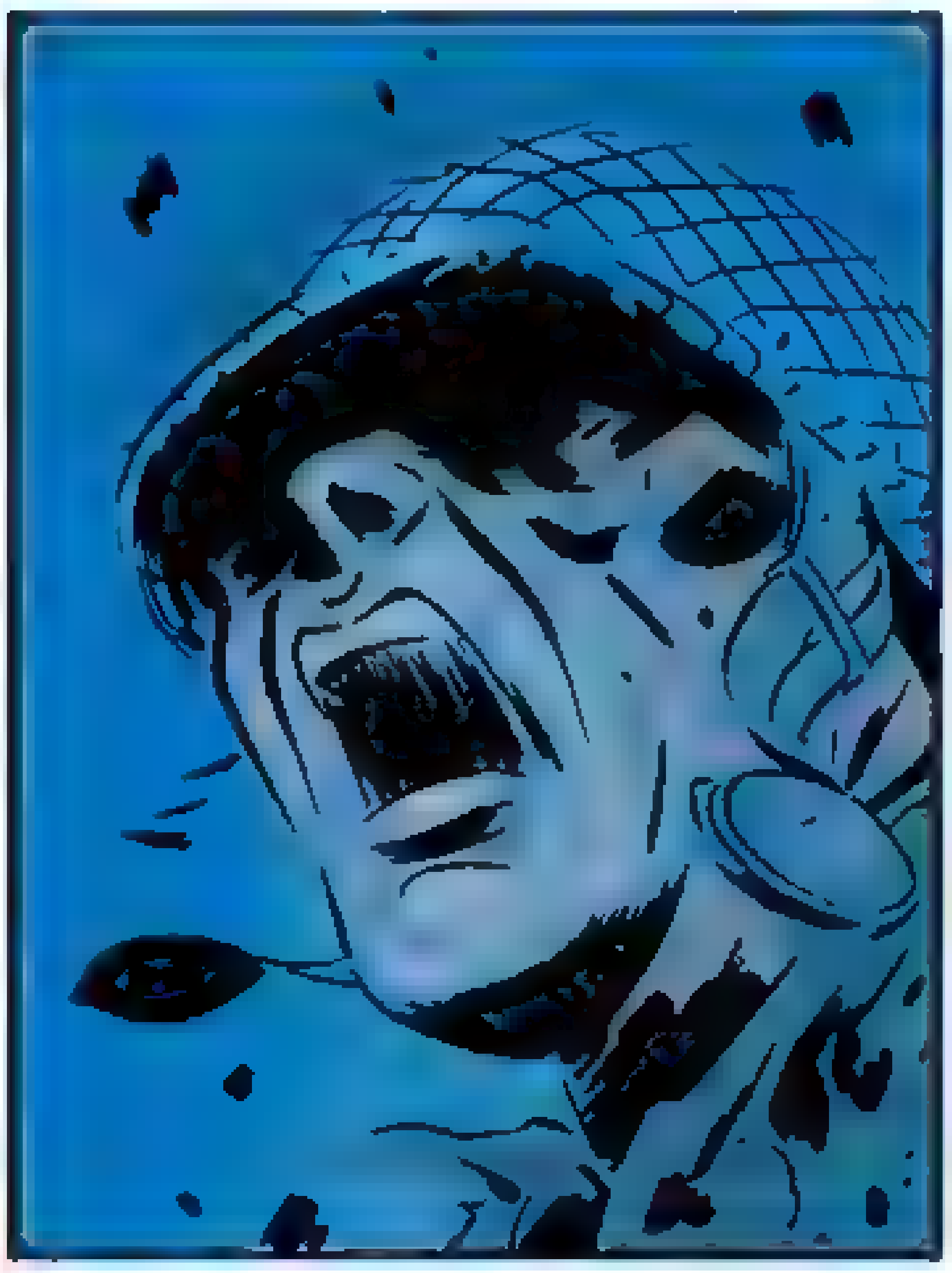
But a single gunshot from a Nazi saboteur insured that there would never be more than a single American prototype!

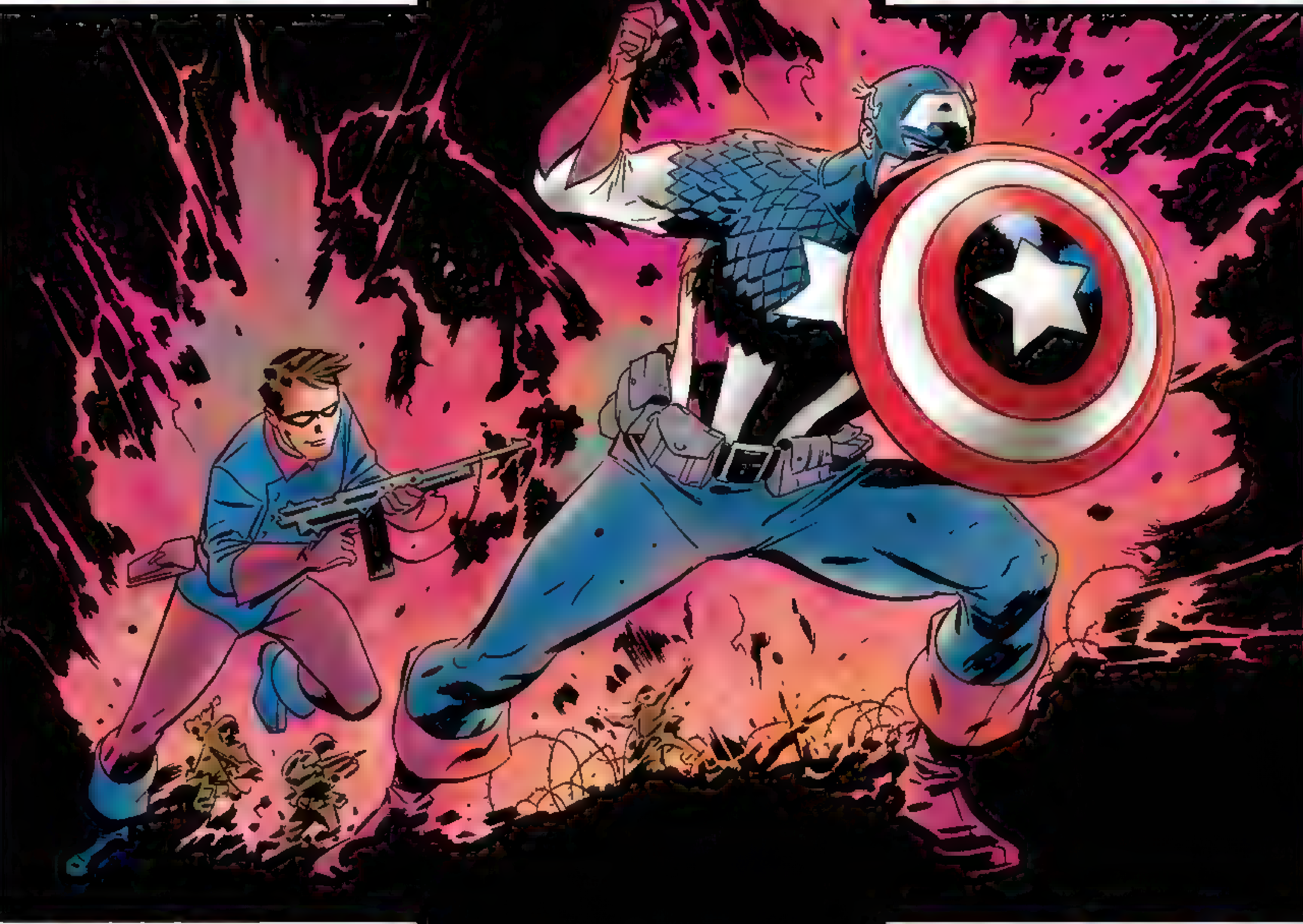
WHO IS
CAPTA AMERICA
STAR-SPAN
ANOTHE
WONDER RES
LIFE
CA
SA
MERICAN
DREAM?
TIS
Daily Bug
SENTI EL O
LIBERTY

Determined to carry on the fight for all those who would never be, Steve adopted the identity of Captain America, sentinel of our shores!

Ensconced in Fort Lehigh, New Jersey as an ordinary private, Cap became the terror of Axis spies and fifth columnists who worked from within to weaken the nation!

In the aftermath of Pearl Harbor, Captain America was sent to war, carrying his battle against tyranny to the front lines.





Aided by his young partner Bucky Barnes, Cap worked alongside the ordinary fighting men of the greatest generation to bring Hitler's war machine to a halt!

But the Axis powers had also created extra-normal operatives, chief among them the demoniac Red Skull, Hitler's right hand man and the specific enemy Captain America had been created to combat!

As the superhuman arms race continued, Cap became the field leader of the battalion of super heroes code-named the Invaders, whose ranks included the Human Torch and Toro, the Sub-Mariner, Union Jack and Spitfire.

In the waning days of the War, Cap and Bucky moved to foil the insidious Baron Zemo in his ambition to steal a prototype rocket plane.
Attempting to disarm the runaway rocket, Bucky was caught in its detonation, while Cap was hurled into the icy waters far below.
Captain America and Bucky were dead… or so it appeared…

Instead, the Super-Soldier Serum in Cap's body kept him alive, frozen in a state of suspended animation.
In his absence, other men rose to carry his shield and wear his colors—but none of them could truly fill his boots.
Decades went by… and Captain America slept in the ice…
roject: Rebirth
CLASSIFIE

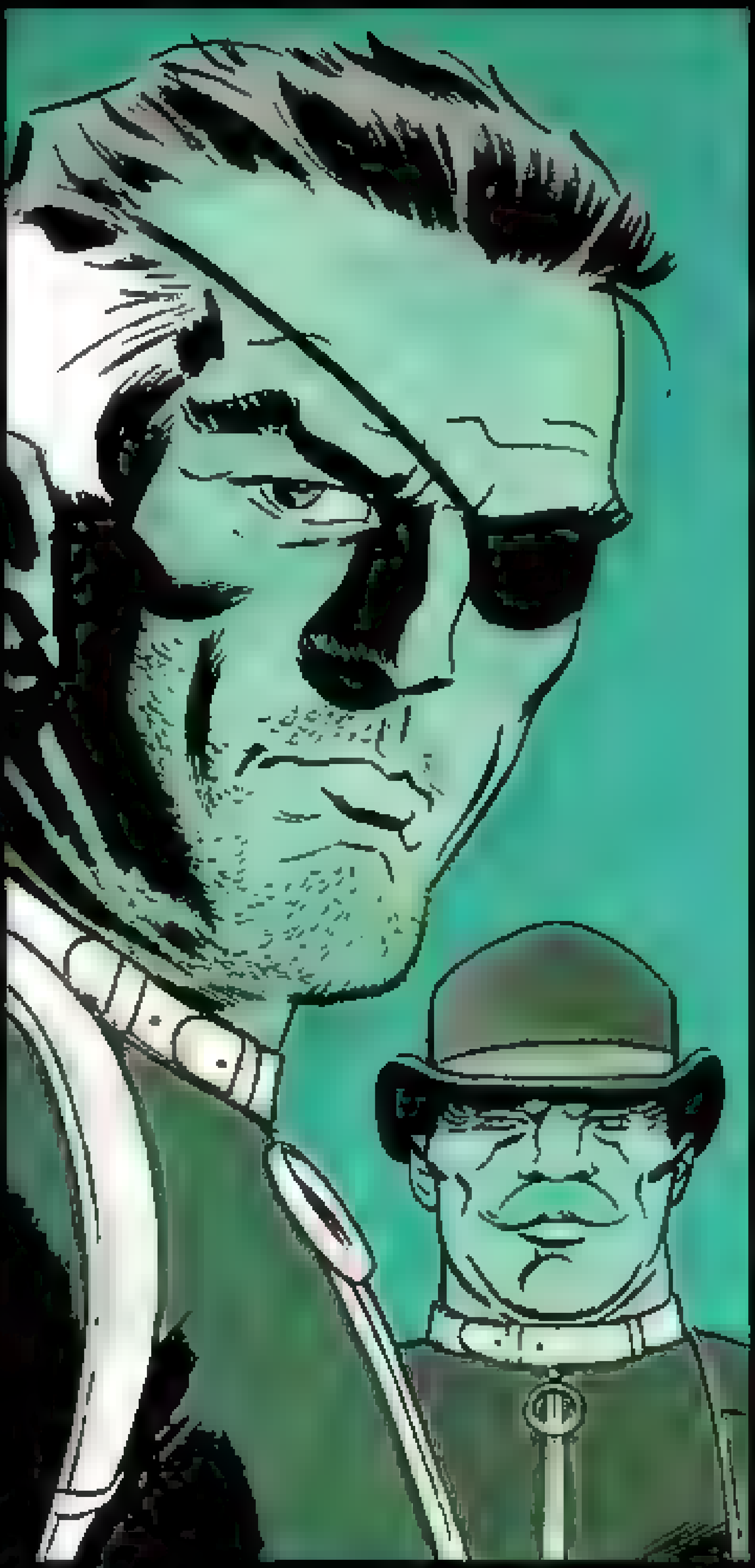
It was an old ally who would be responsible for the slumbering hero's resurrection!

Now embittered and at war with the human race, the rampaging Sub-Mariner unwittingly hurled the block of ice containing Cap's body into the ocean, where the tide carried it to warmer climes, and it began to thaw…

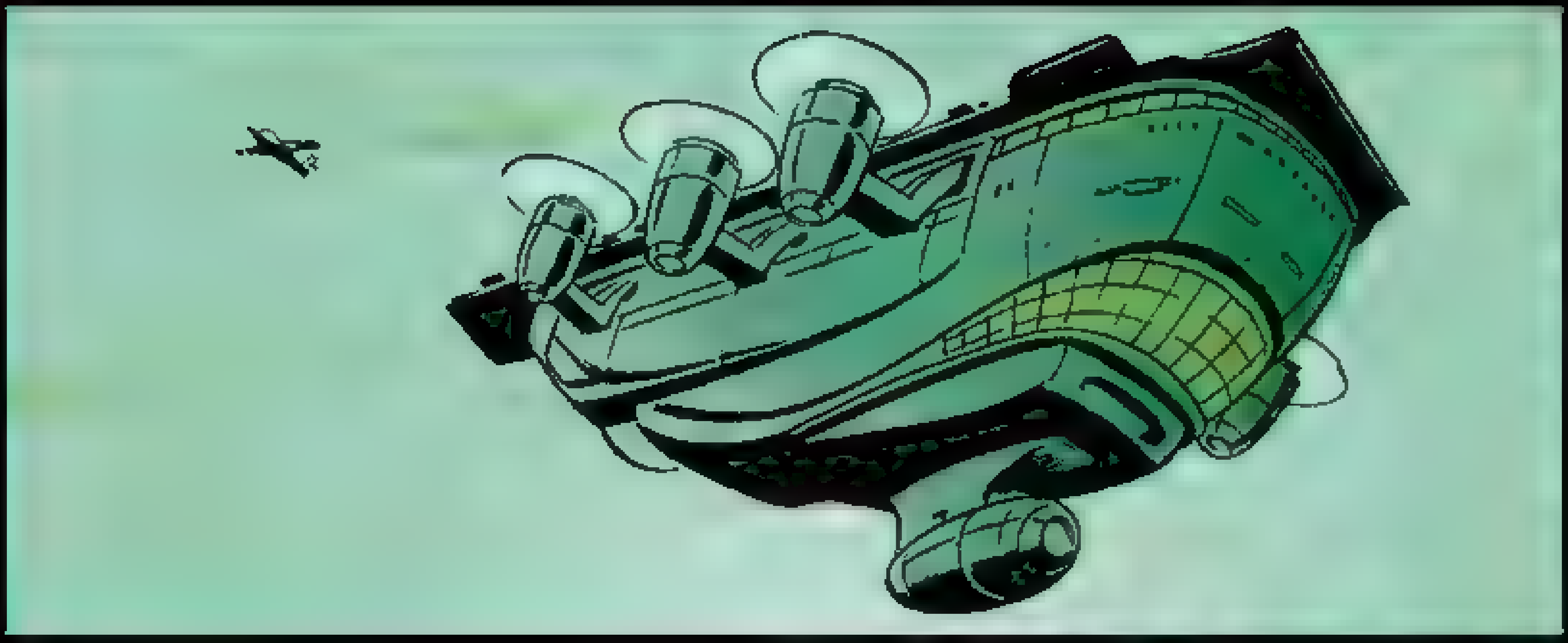
Cap's comatose body was recovered and revived by the Avengers, Earth's Mightiest Heroes!

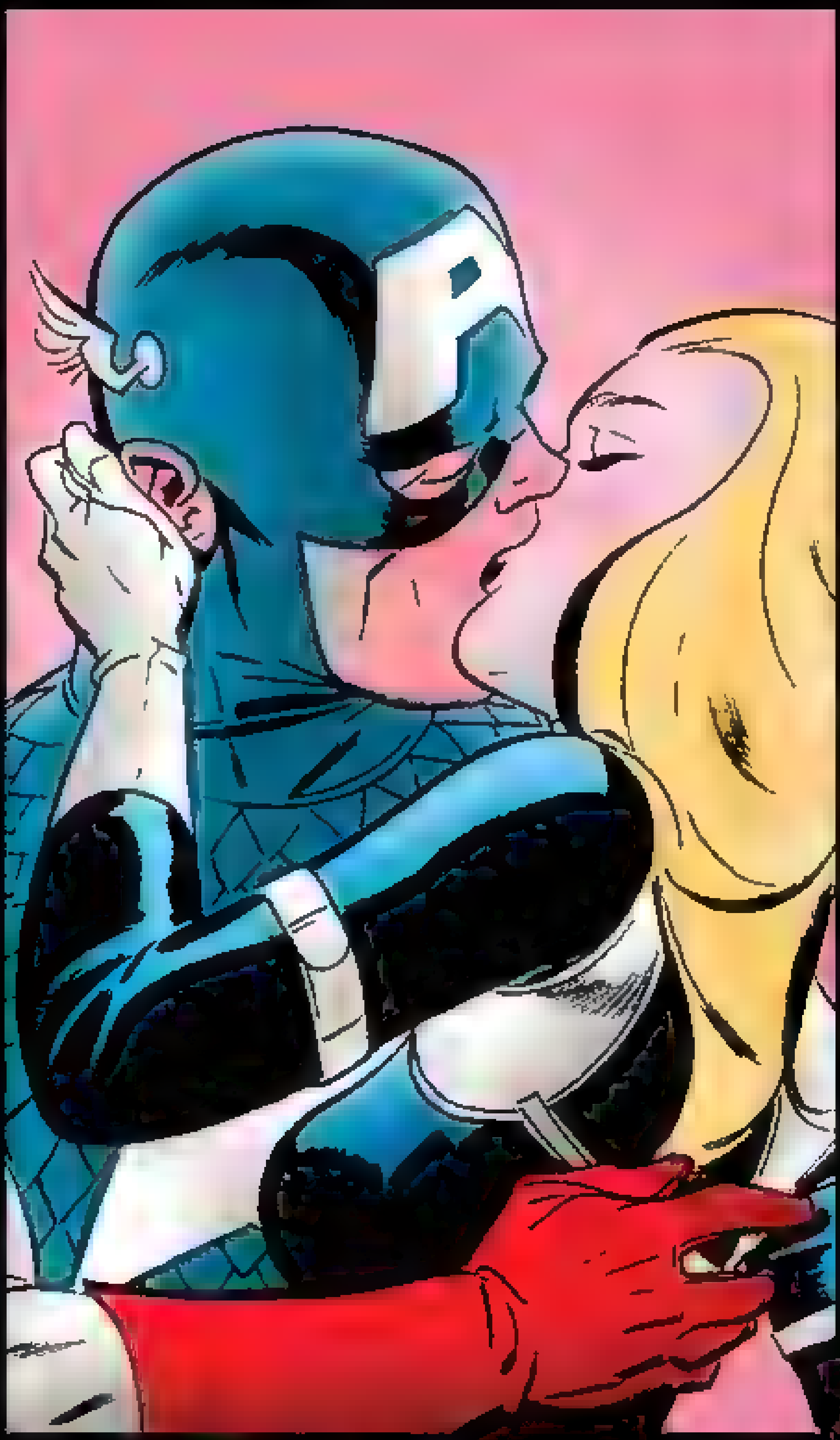
With his partner Bucky dead and the life he once knew a distant memory, the Avengers gave Cap a purpose in this brave new world. He quickly became their most stalwart member!

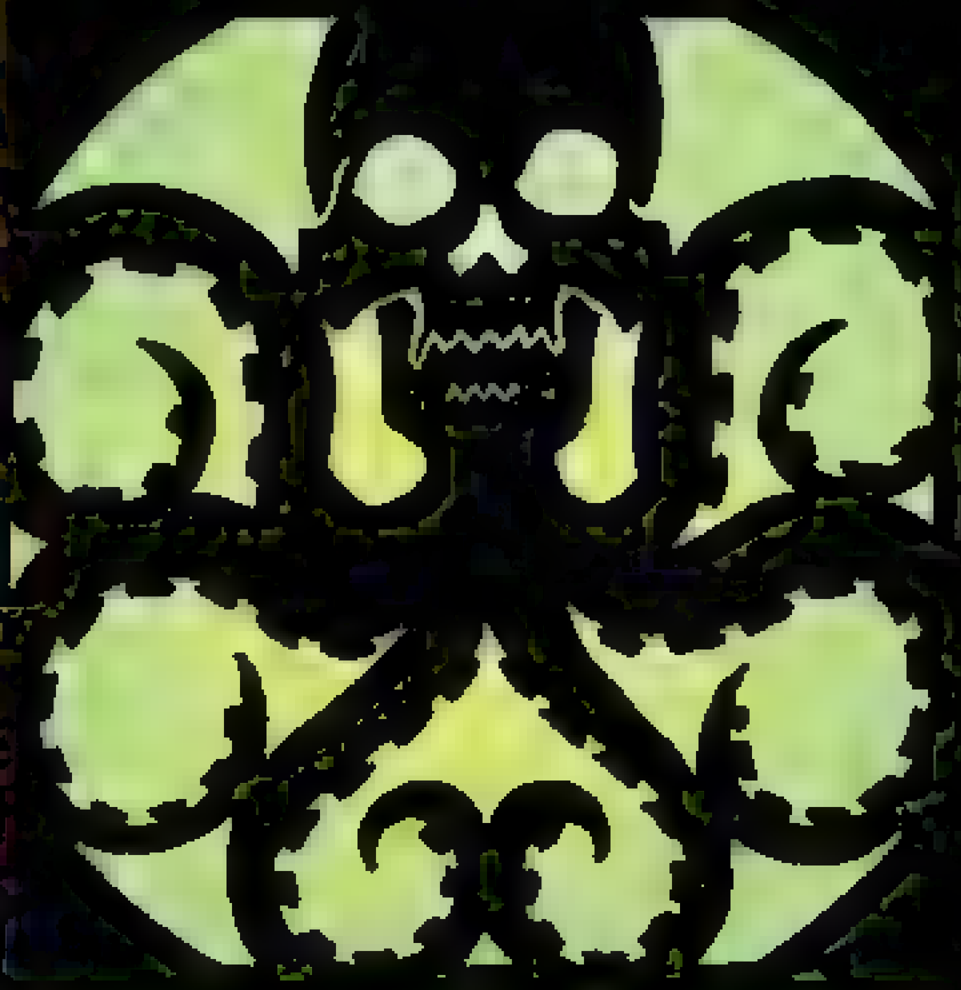
And when the founding Avengers went their separate ways, it was entrusted to Captain America to ride herd over a team of new recruits and keep the Avengers legacy alive!

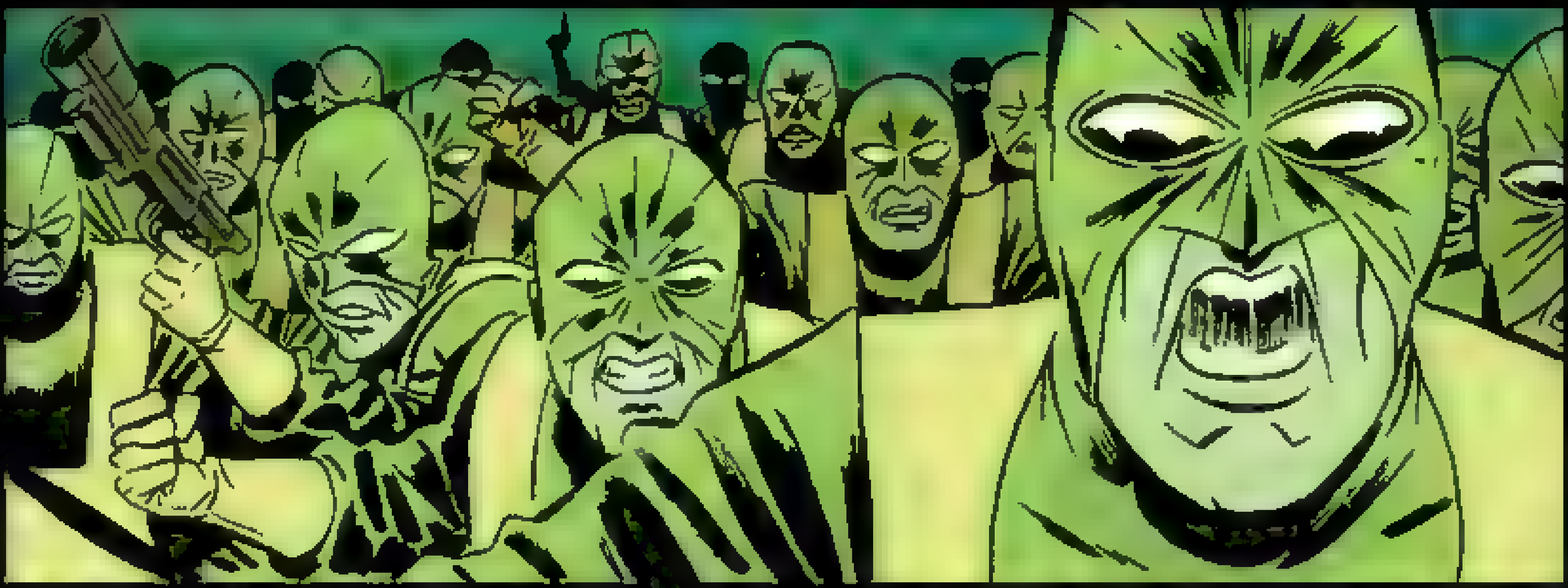


Cap also contacted his wartime ally Nick Fury, now head of the global peace-keeping organization called S.H.I.E.L.D., and offered his services.



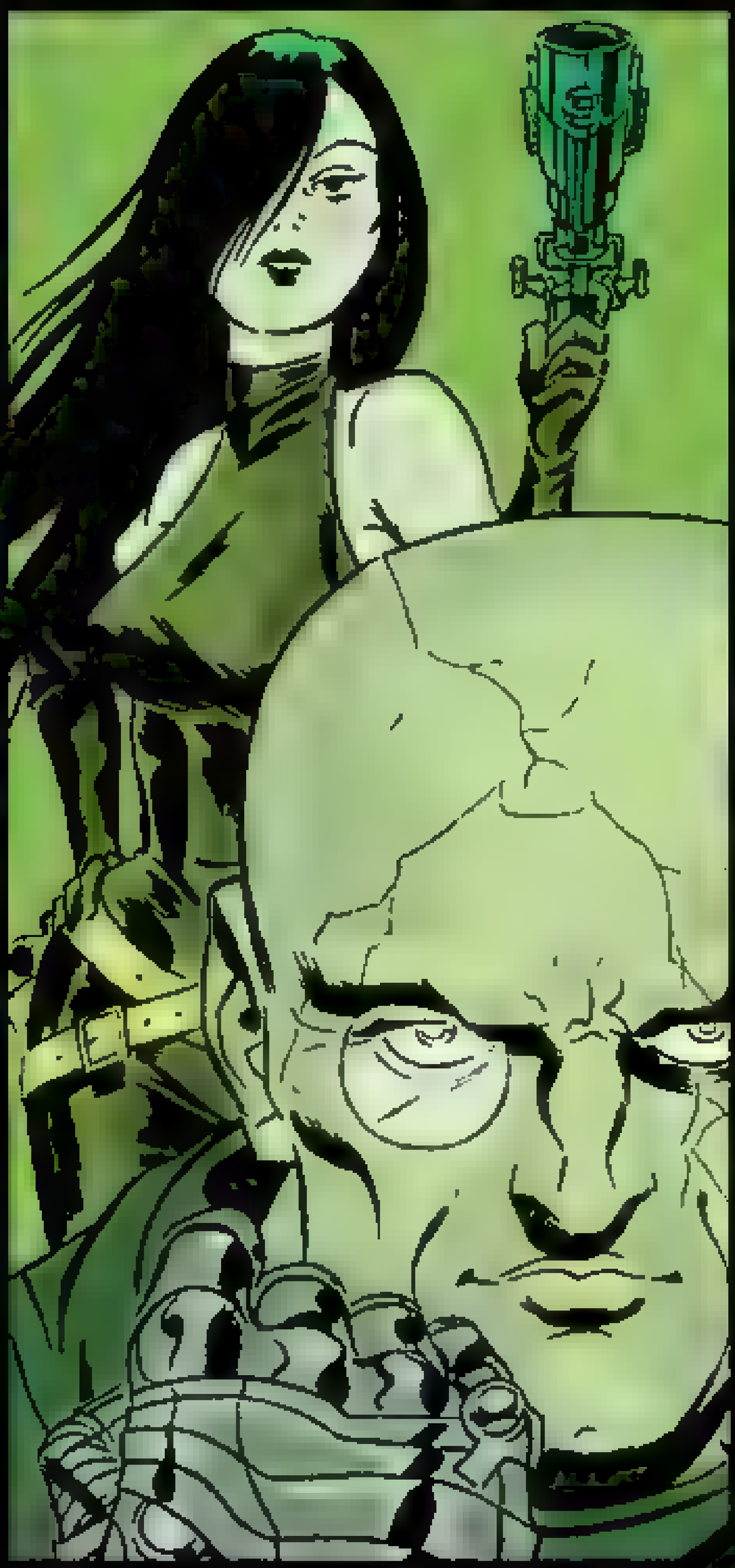


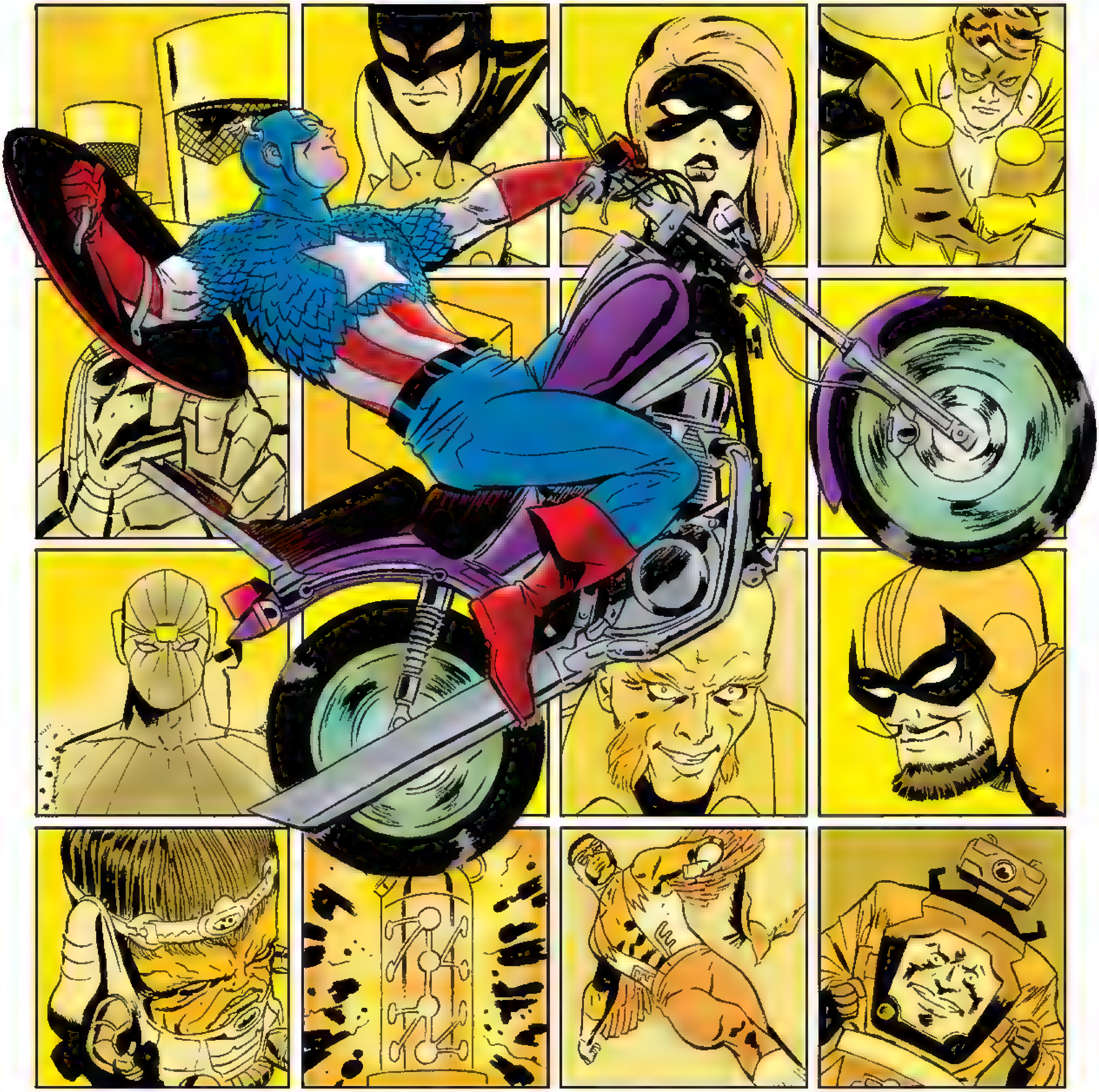


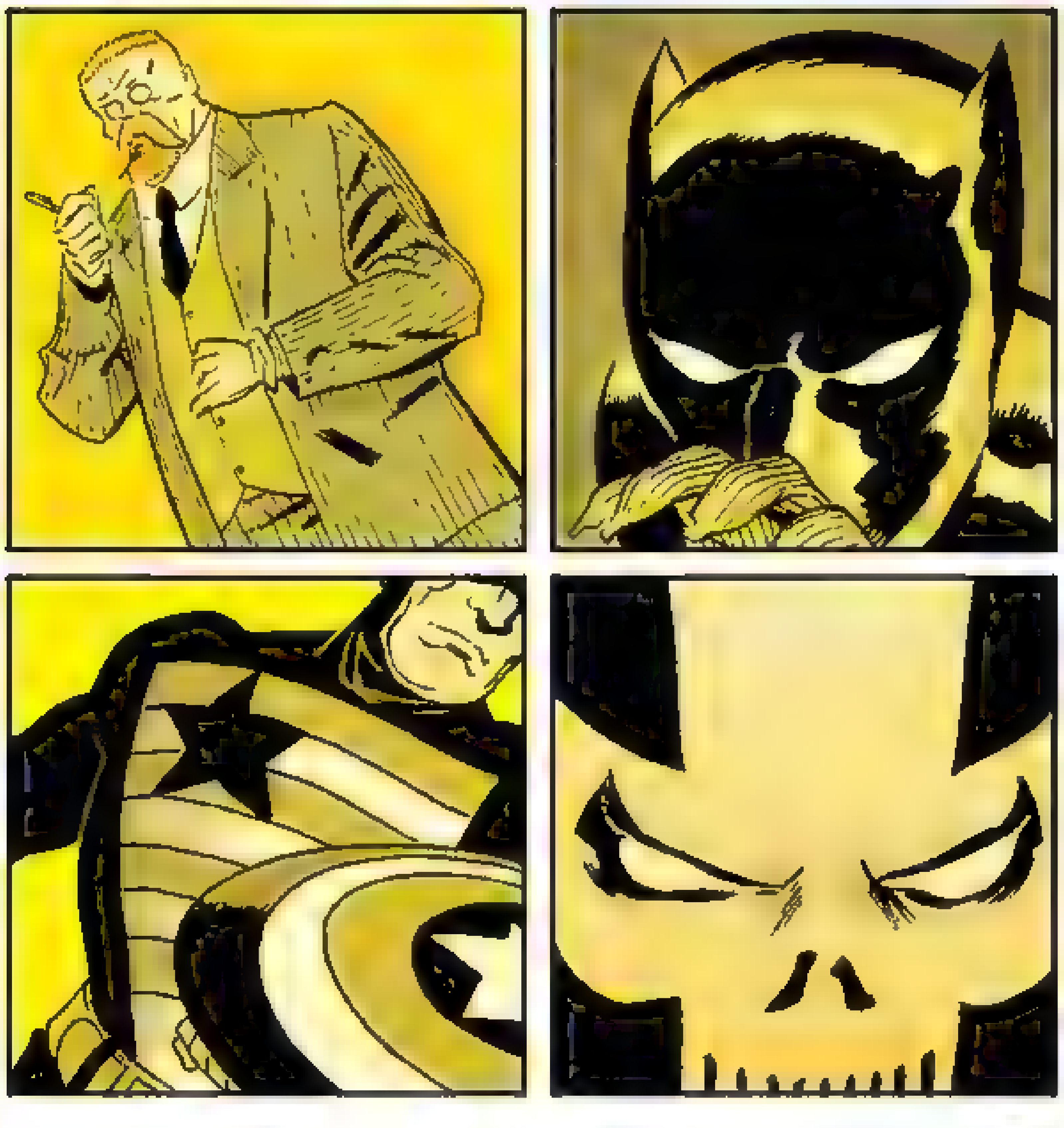


As an operative for S.H.I.E.L.D., Cap joined Fury's ongoing struggle against the terrorist hordes of Hydra, led by the notorious Baron Strucker.

He also found romance in the arms of Sharon Carter, S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent 13, who was the niece of the girl Cap had loved and lost during the War.







Whether as a member of the Avengers, alongside S.H.I.E.L.D., or on his own, Captain America hurled himself into action time and again on behalf of the Free World.

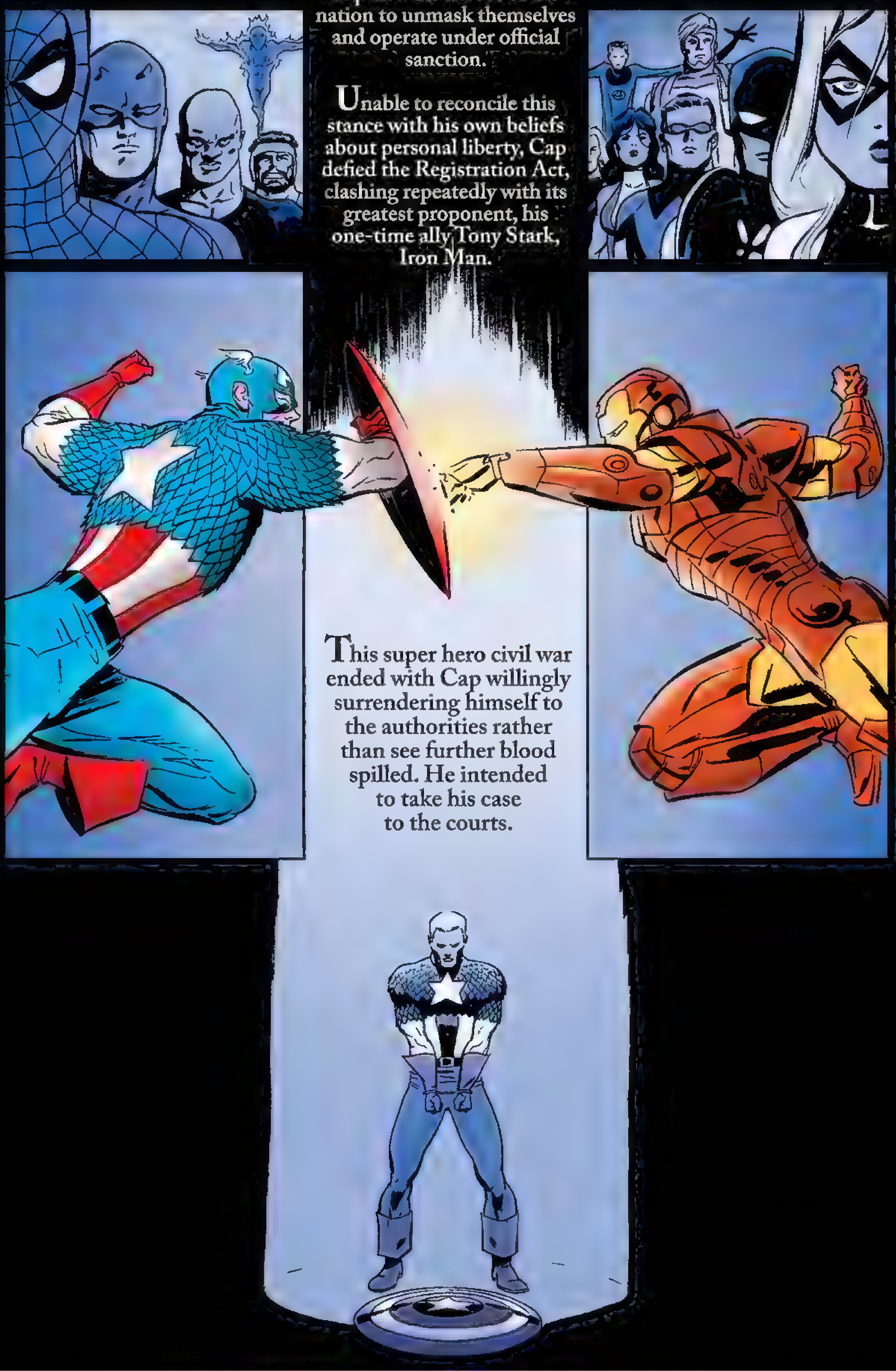
He became an inspiration to a whole generation of modern super heroes, such as the high-flying Falcon, and an ever-present scourge feared by villains across the globe!

His most enduring sorrow remained the loss of his young partner, Bucky.

Unbeknownst to the world, Bucky too had survived that explosion. Recovered by Soviet operatives, he was systematically brainwashed into becoming the Winter Soldier, a clandestine secret operative and killer.

For years, the Winter Soldier seemed nothing more than a myth, but when the Red Skull was assassinated, Captain America found himself crossing swords with his once-partner.

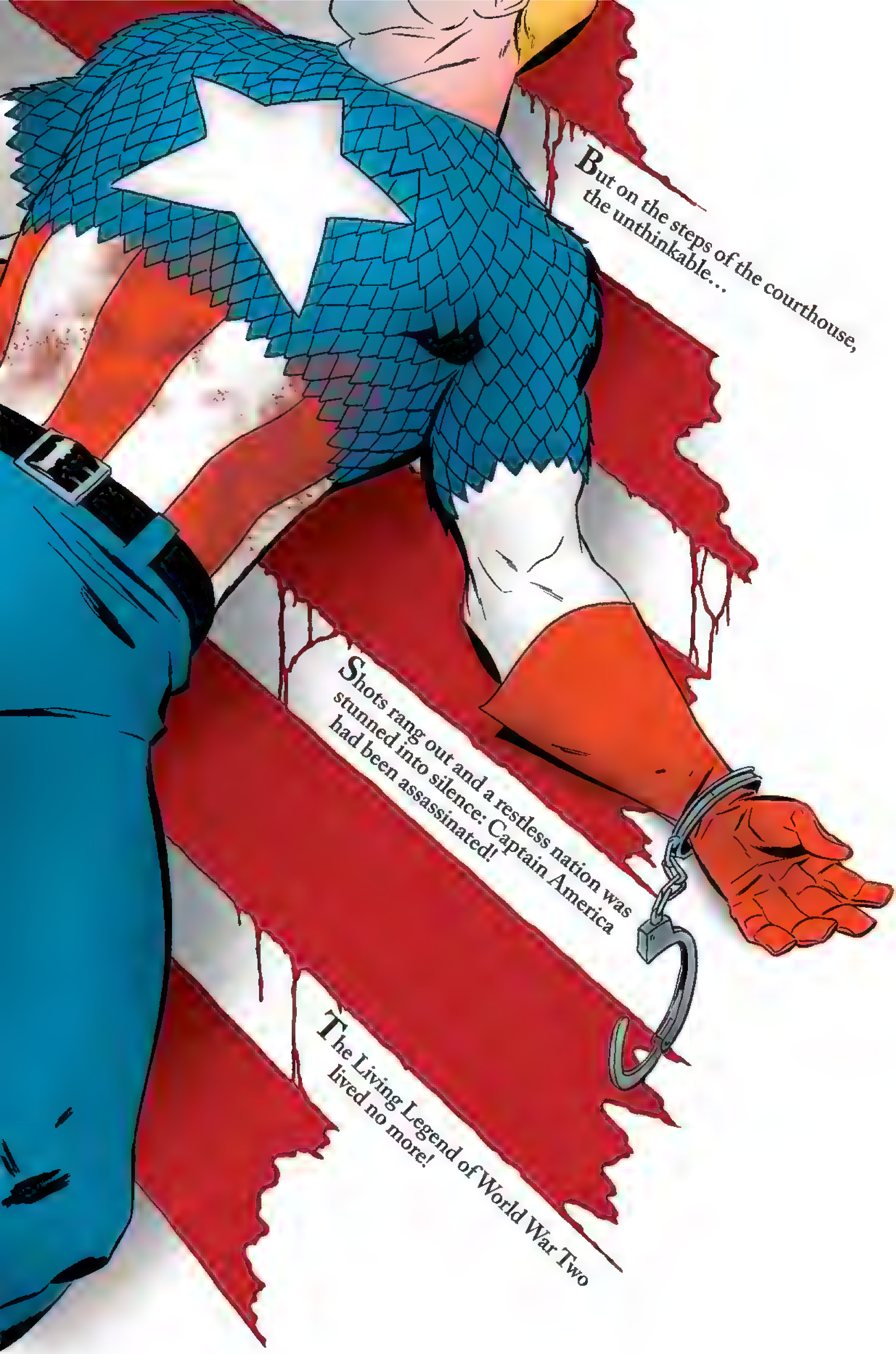
Using the all-powerful Cosmic Cube, Cap restored his protégé's lost memories, but horrified by what he had become, Bucky fled into the night.



Then came the Superhuman Registration Act, which required the heroes of the nation to unmask themselves and operate under official sanction.

Unable to reconcile this stance with his own beliefs about personal liberty, Cap defied the Registration Act, clashing repeatedly with its greatest proponent, his one-time ally Tony Stark, Iron Man.

This super hero civil war ended with Cap willingly surrendering himself to the authorities rather than see further blood spilled. He intended to take his case to the courts.


But on the steps of the courthouse, the unthinkable…
Shots rang out and a restless nation was stunned into silence: Captain America had been assassinated!
The Living Legend of World War Two lived no more!

Now the head of S.H.I.E.L.D., Tony Stark sought out Bucky Barnes, and gave him Cap's indestructible shield and the mantle that Rogers had carried so long and so proudly.
Determined to carry on in Steve's memory, Bucky struggles to atone for his dark past by living up to an ideal greater than any one man!
Though Steve Rogers has fallen, Captain America lives on!
SENTINEL OF LIBERTY

CAPTAIN
AMERICA
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CAPTAIN AMERICA
#600

ORIGIN
BY **ALEX ROSS, PAUL DINI** AND **TODD KLEIN,** WAS FIRST PUBLISHED IN
CAPTAIN AMERICA: RED, WHITE AND BLUE; SEPTEMBER, 2002

ONE YEAR AFTER
ED BRUBAKER: SCRIPT
BUTCH GUICE WITH **HOWARD CHAYKIN, RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE,**
DAVID AJA AND MITCH BREITWEISER: ART
FRANK D'ARMATA WITH **EDGAR DELGADO,**
MATT HOLLINGSWORTH AND **MITCH BREITWEISER:** COLOR ART
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA AND **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS:** LETTERS

IN MEMORIUM
ROGER STERN: SCRIPT
KALMAN ANDRASOFSZKY: ART
MARTE GRACIA: COLOR ART
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA AND **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS:** LETTERS

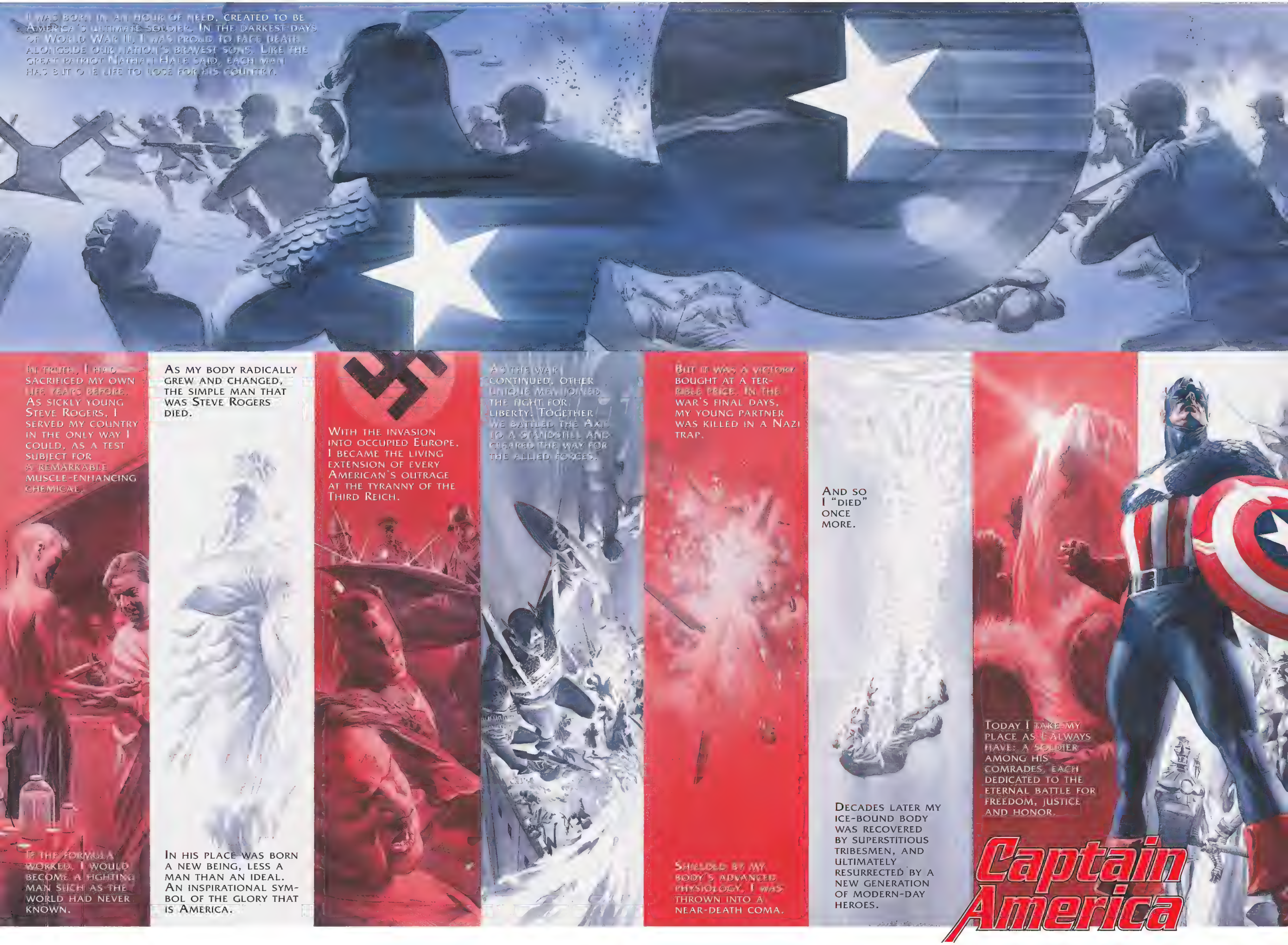
THE PERSISTENCE OF MEMORABILIA
MARK WAID: SCRIPT
DALE EAGLESHAM: ART
PAUL MOUNTS: COLOR ART
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA AND **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS:** LETTERS

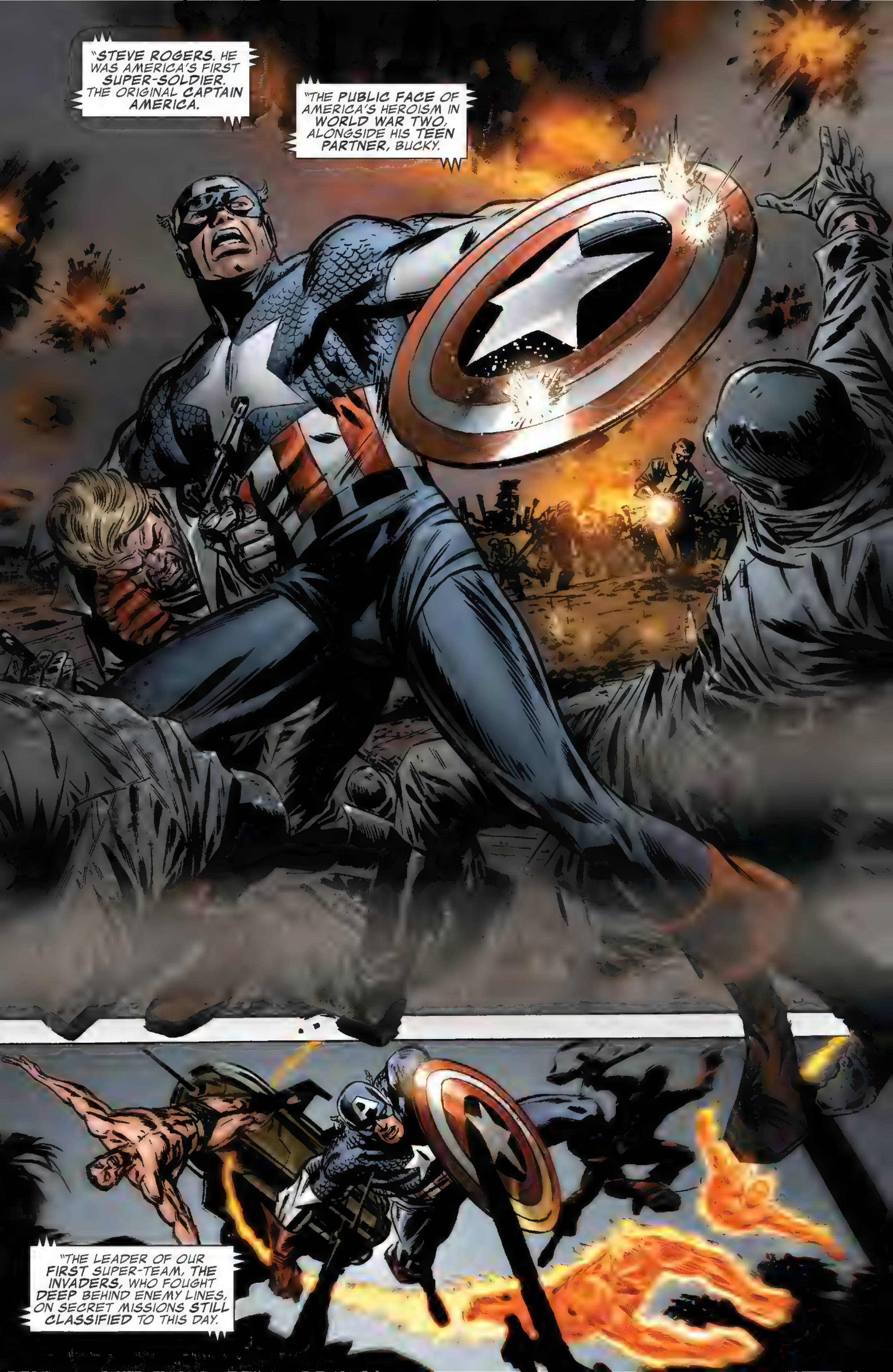
PASSING THE TORCH
FRED HEMBECK: STORY & ART
CHRIS GIARRUSSO: COLORS

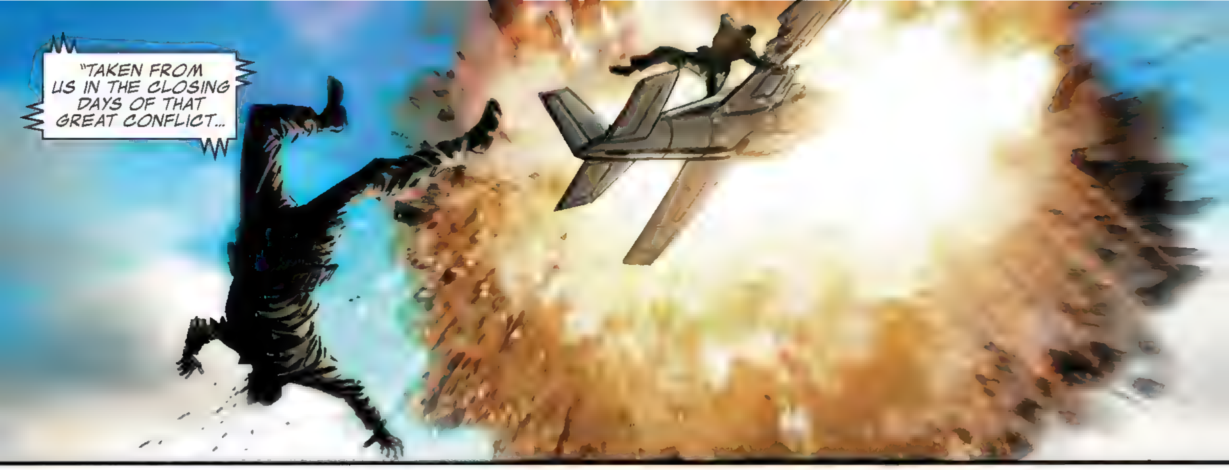
MY BULLETIN BOARD
BY **JOE SIMON**

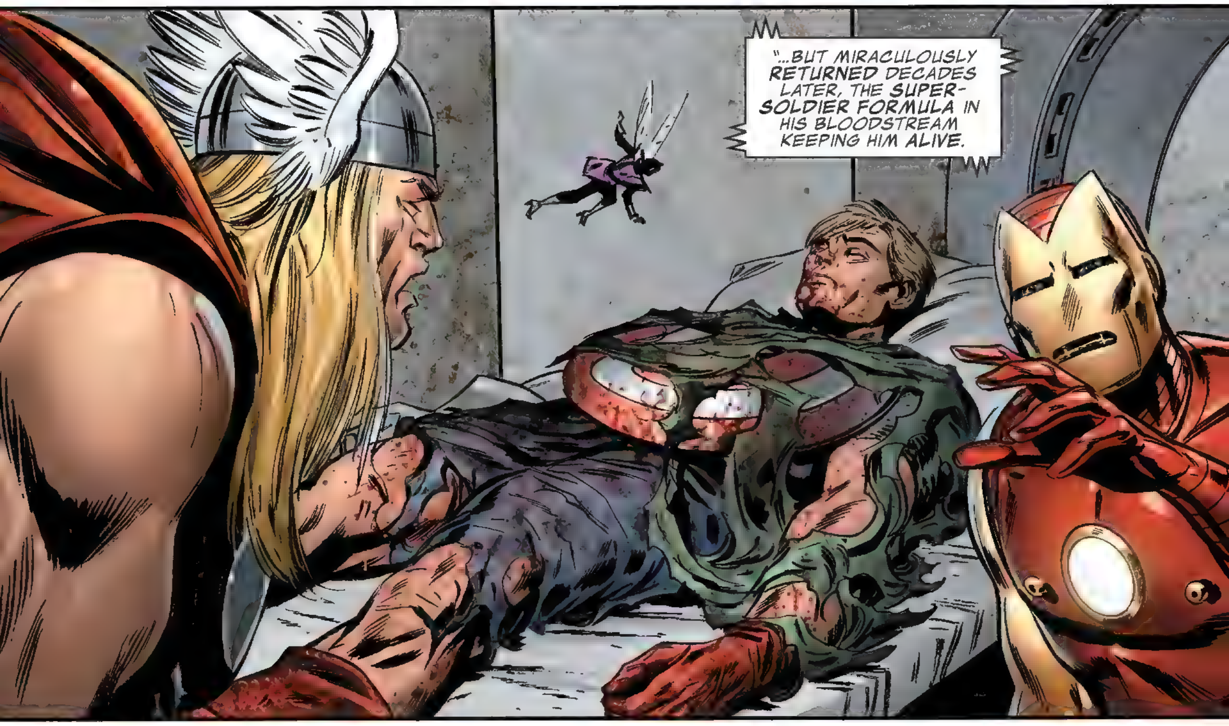
JEANINE SCHAEFER: ASSOCIATE EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT: EDITOR
JOE QUESADA: EDITOR IN CHIEF
DAN BUCKLEY: PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE: EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

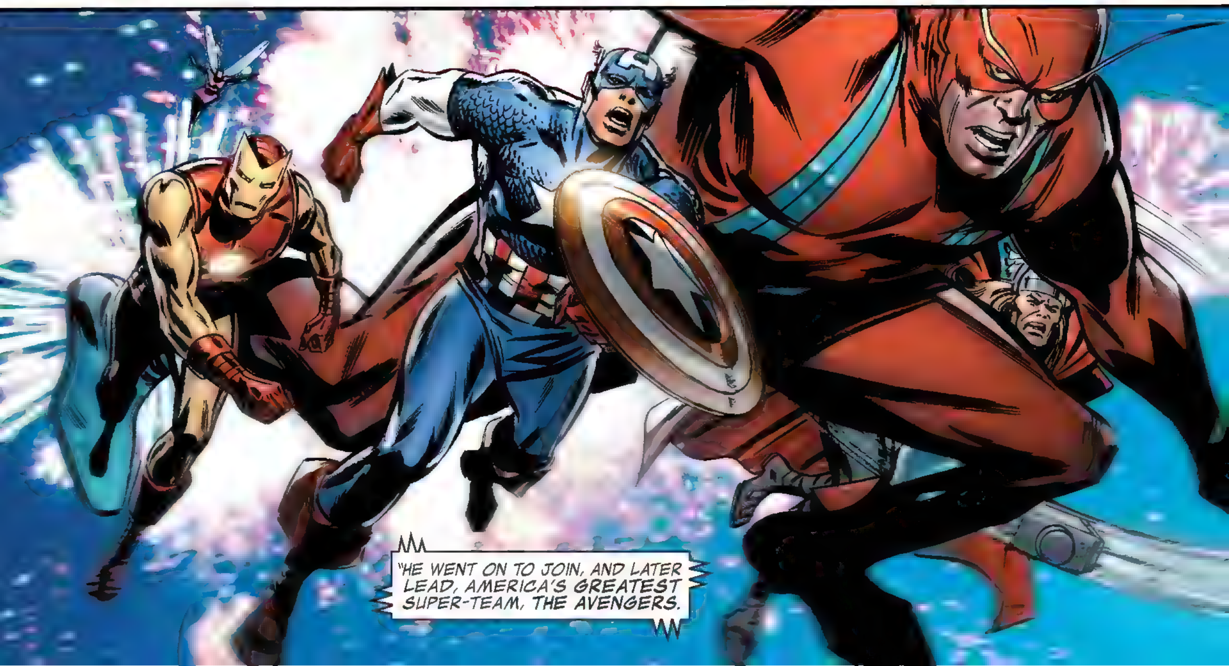
CAPTAIN AMERICA CREATED BY **JOE SIMON** AND **JACK KIRBY**

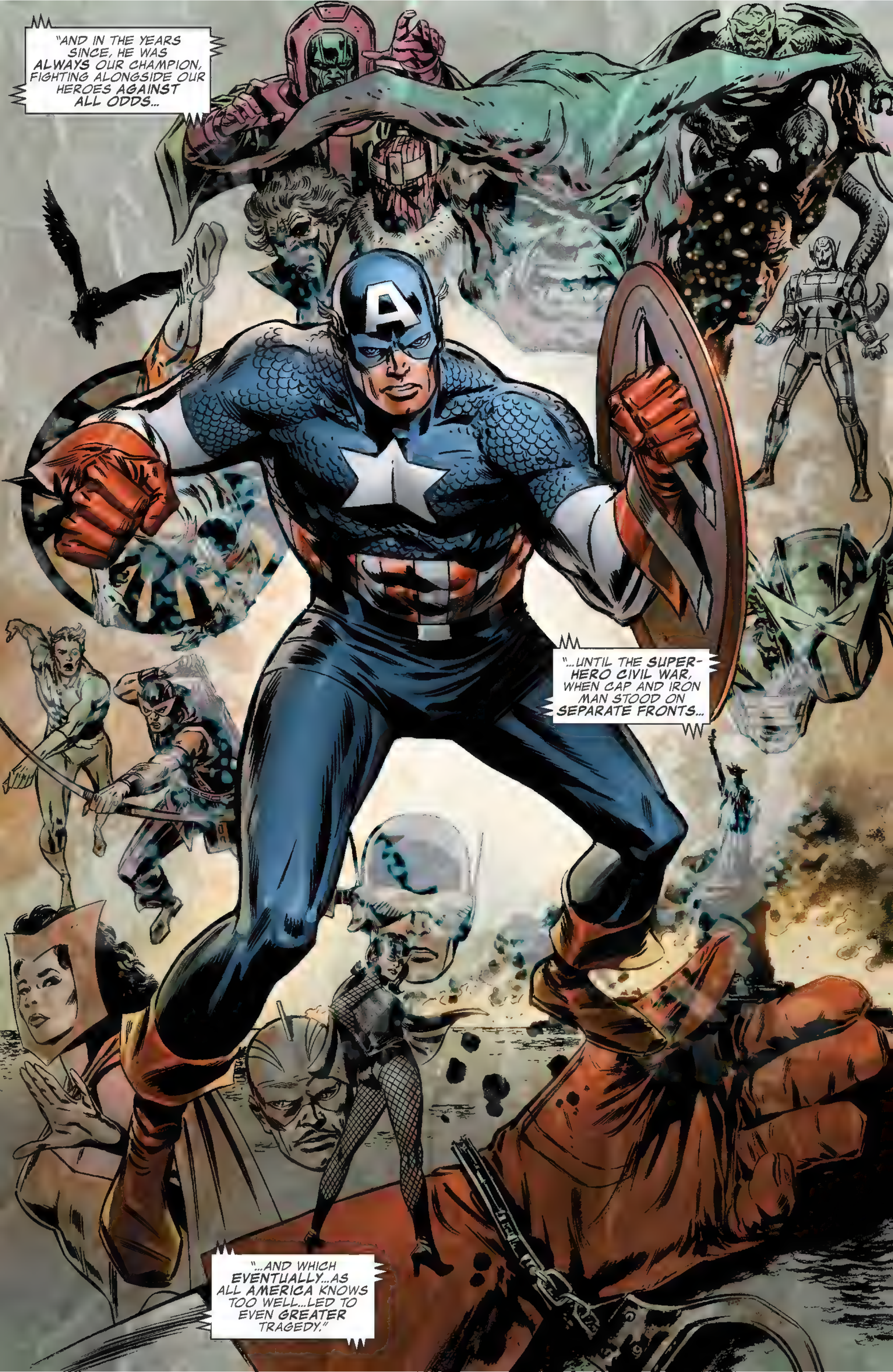

I was born in an hour of need, created to be America's ultimate soldier. In the darkest days of World War II, I was proud to face death alongside our nation's bravest sons. Like the great patriot Nathan Hale said, each man has but one life to lose for his country.
In truth, I had sacrificed my own life years before. As sickly young Steve Rogers, I served my country in the only way I could, as a test subject for a remarkable muscle-enhancing chemical.
If the formula worked, I would become a fighting man such as the world had never known.
As my body radically grew and changed, the simple man that was Steve Rogers died.
In his place was born a new being, less a man than an ideal. An inspirational symbol of the glory that is America.
With the invasion into occupied Europe, I became the living extension of every American's outrage at the tyranny of the Third Reich.
As the war continued, other unique men joined the fight for liberty. Together we battled the Axis to a standstill and cleared the way for the Allied forces.
But it was a victory bought at a terrible price. In the war's final days, my young partner was killed in a Nazi trap.
Shielded by my body's advanced physiology, I was thrown into a near-death coma.
And so I "died" once more.
Decades later my ice-bound body was recovered by superstitious tribesmen, and ultimately resurrected by a new generation of modern-day heroes.
Today I take my place as I always have: a soldier among his comrades, each dedicated to the eternal battle for freedom, justice and honor.
Captain America

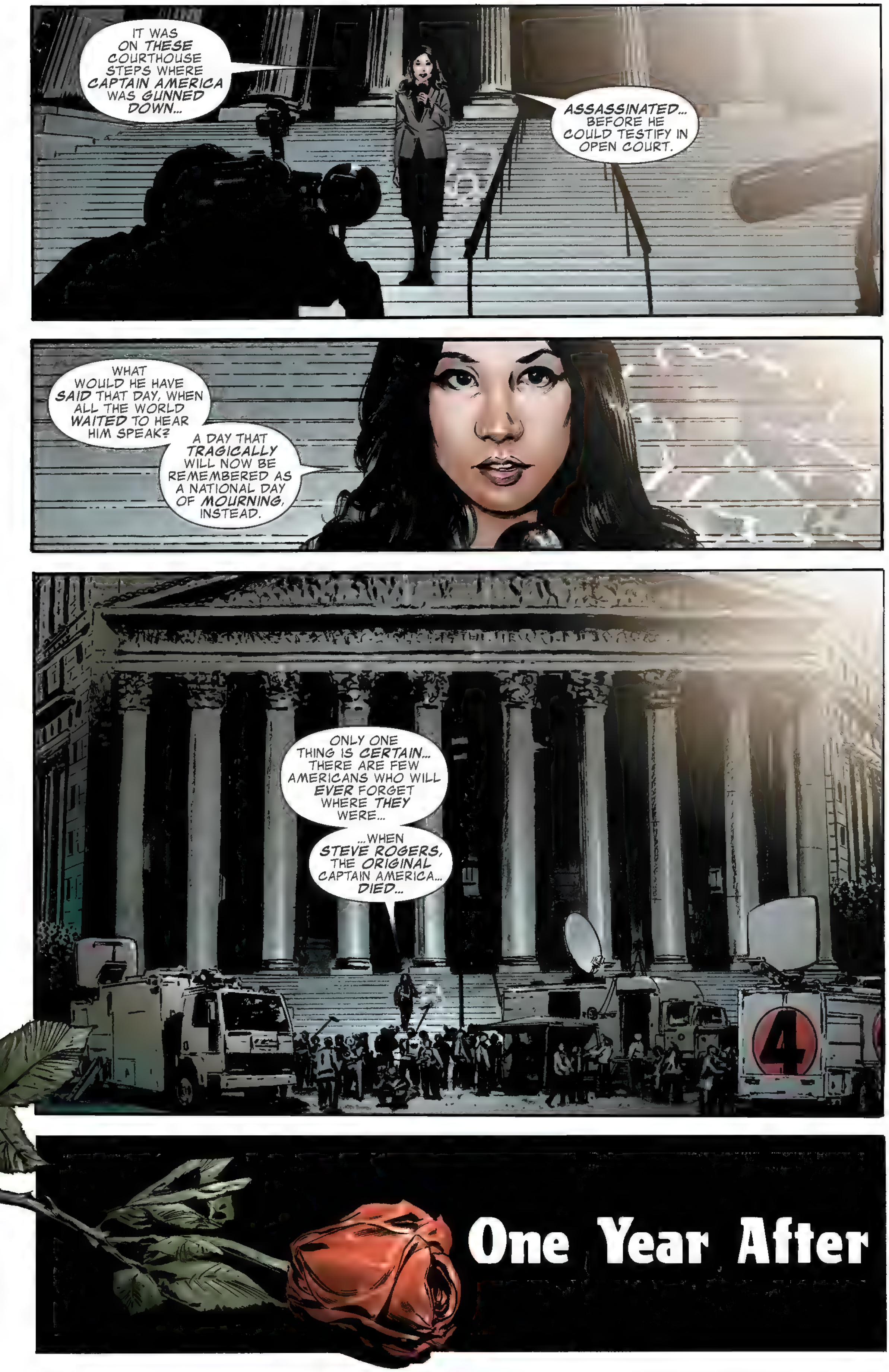

"STEVE ROGERS. HE WAS AMERICA'S FIRST SUPER-SOLDIER. THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA.
"THE PUBLIC FACE OF AMERICA'S HEROISM IN WORLD WAR TWO, ALONGSIDE HIS TEEN PARTNER, BUCKY.
"THE LEADER OF OUR FIRST SUPER-TEAM, THE INVADERS, WHO FOUGHT DEEP BEHIND ENEMY LINES, ON SECRET MISSIONS STILL CLASSIFIED TO THIS DAY.


"TAKEN FROM US IN THE CLOSING DAYS OF THAT GREAT CONFLICT...

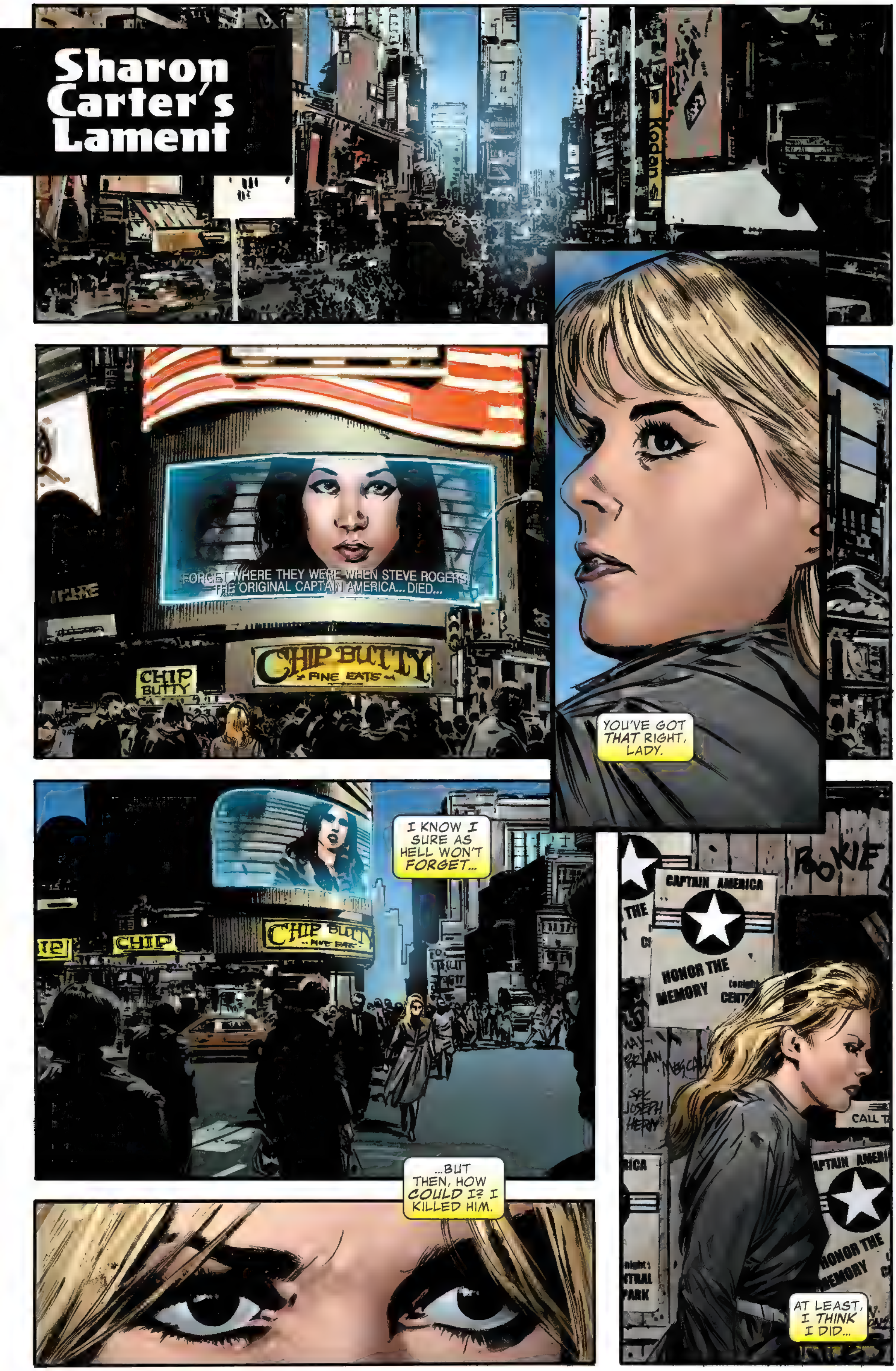

"...BUT MIRACULOUSLY **RETURNED** DECADES LATER, THE **SUPER-SOLDIER FORMULA** IN HIS BLOODSTREAM KEEPING HIM **ALIVE**.

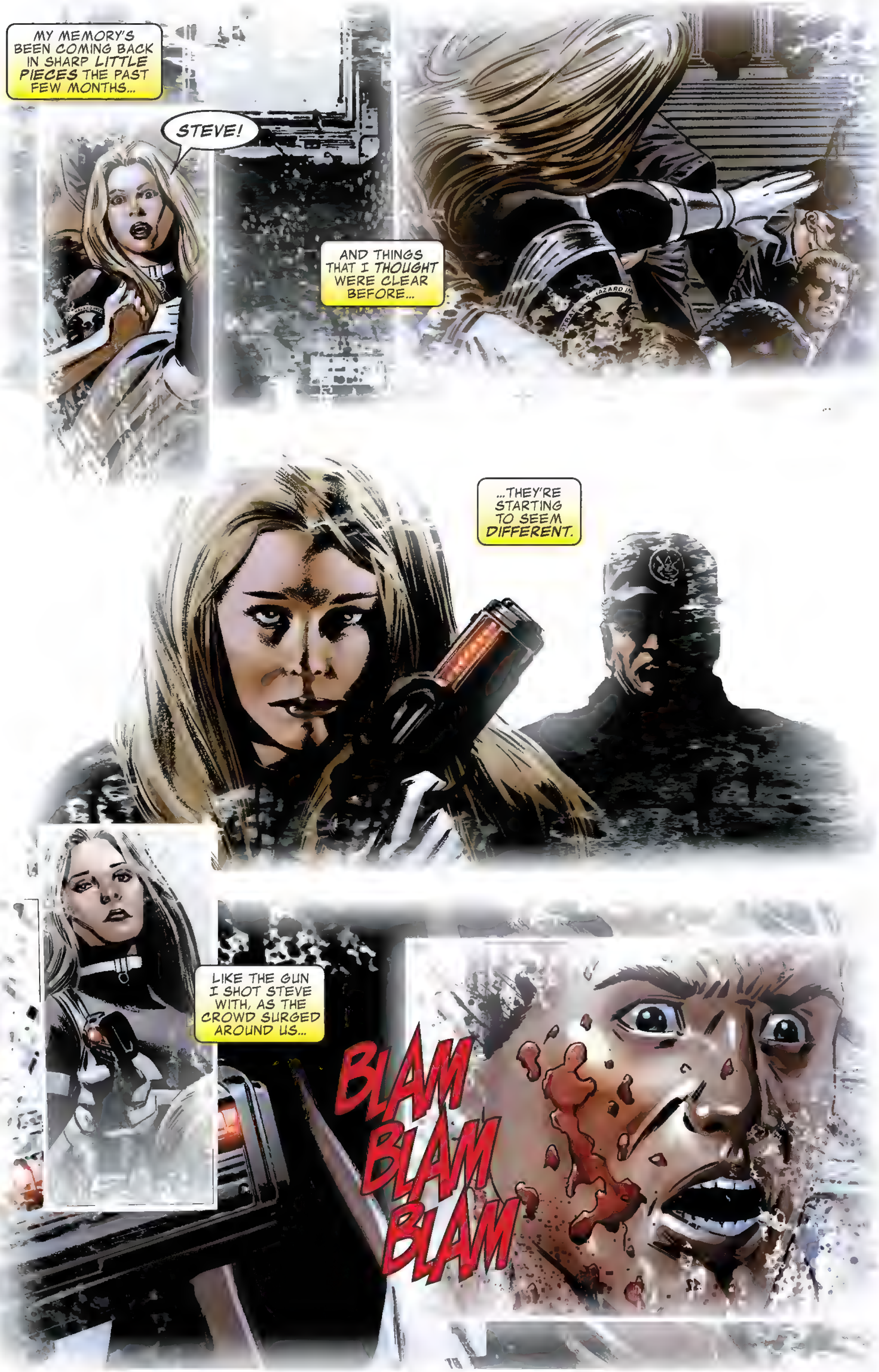

"HE WENT ON TO JOIN, AND LATER LEAD, AMERICA'S **GREATEST** SUPER-TEAM, **THE AVENGERS**.

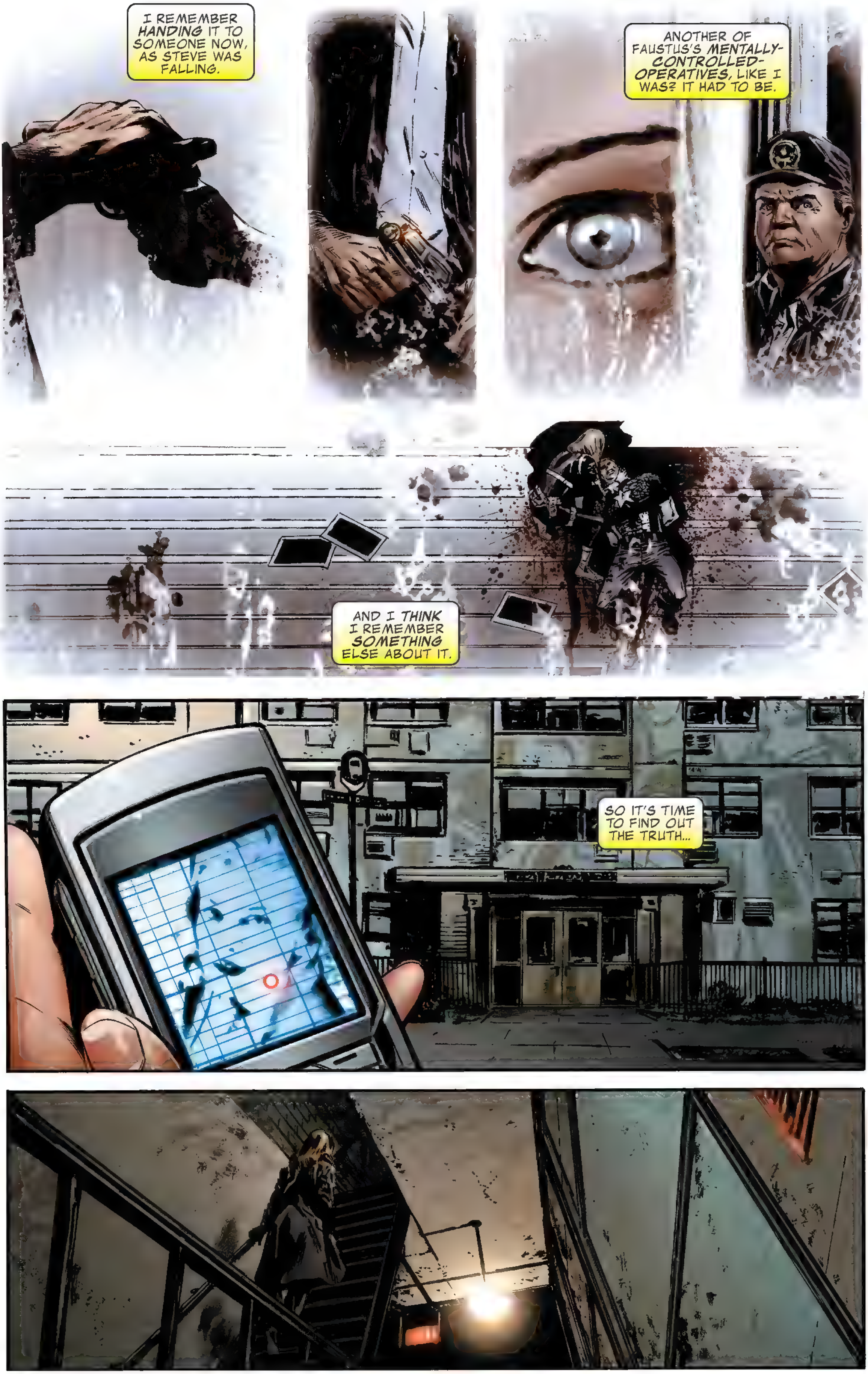

"AND IN THE YEARS SINCE, HE WAS ALWAYS OUR CHAMPION, FIGHTING ALONGSIDE OUR HEROES AGAINST ALL ODDS...
"...UNTIL THE SUPER-HERO CIVIL WAR, WHEN CAP AND IRON MAN STOOD ON SEPARATE FRONTS...
"...AND WHICH EVENTUALLY...AS ALL AMERICA KNOWS TOO WELL...LED TO EVEN GREATER TRAGEDY."

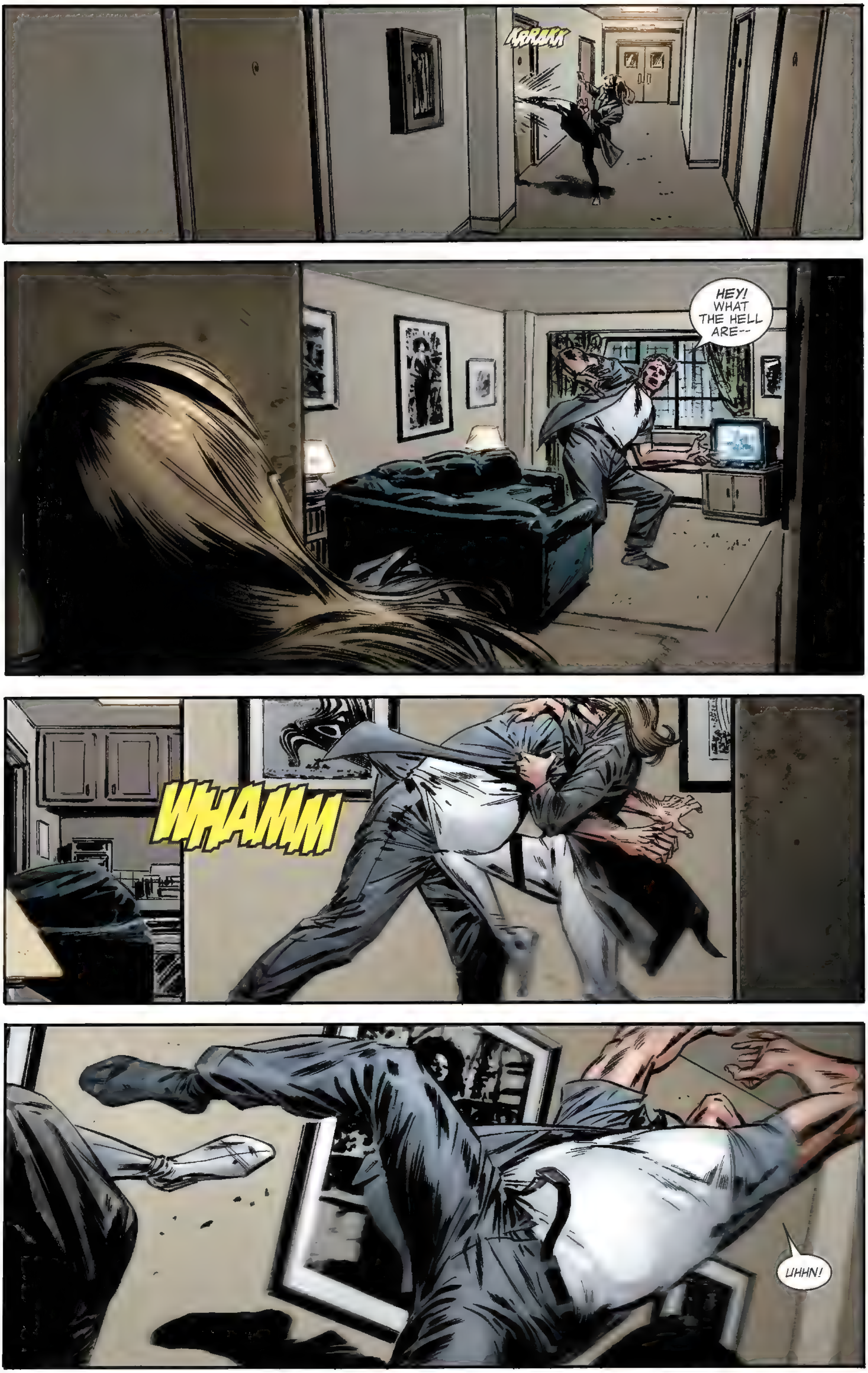

IT WAS ON THESE COURTHOUSE STEPS WHERE CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS GUNNED DOWN...
ASSASSINATED... BEFORE HE COULD TESTIFY IN OPEN COURT.
WHAT WOULD HE HAVE SAID THAT DAY, WHEN ALL THE WORLD WAITED TO HEAR HIM SPEAK?
A DAY THAT TRAGICALLY WILL NOW BE REMEMBERED AS A NATIONAL DAY OF MOURNING, INSTEAD.
ONLY ONE THING IS CERTAIN... THERE ARE FEW AMERICANS WHO WILL EVER FORGET WHERE THEY WERE...
...WHEN STEVE ROGERS, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA... DIED...
4
One Year After

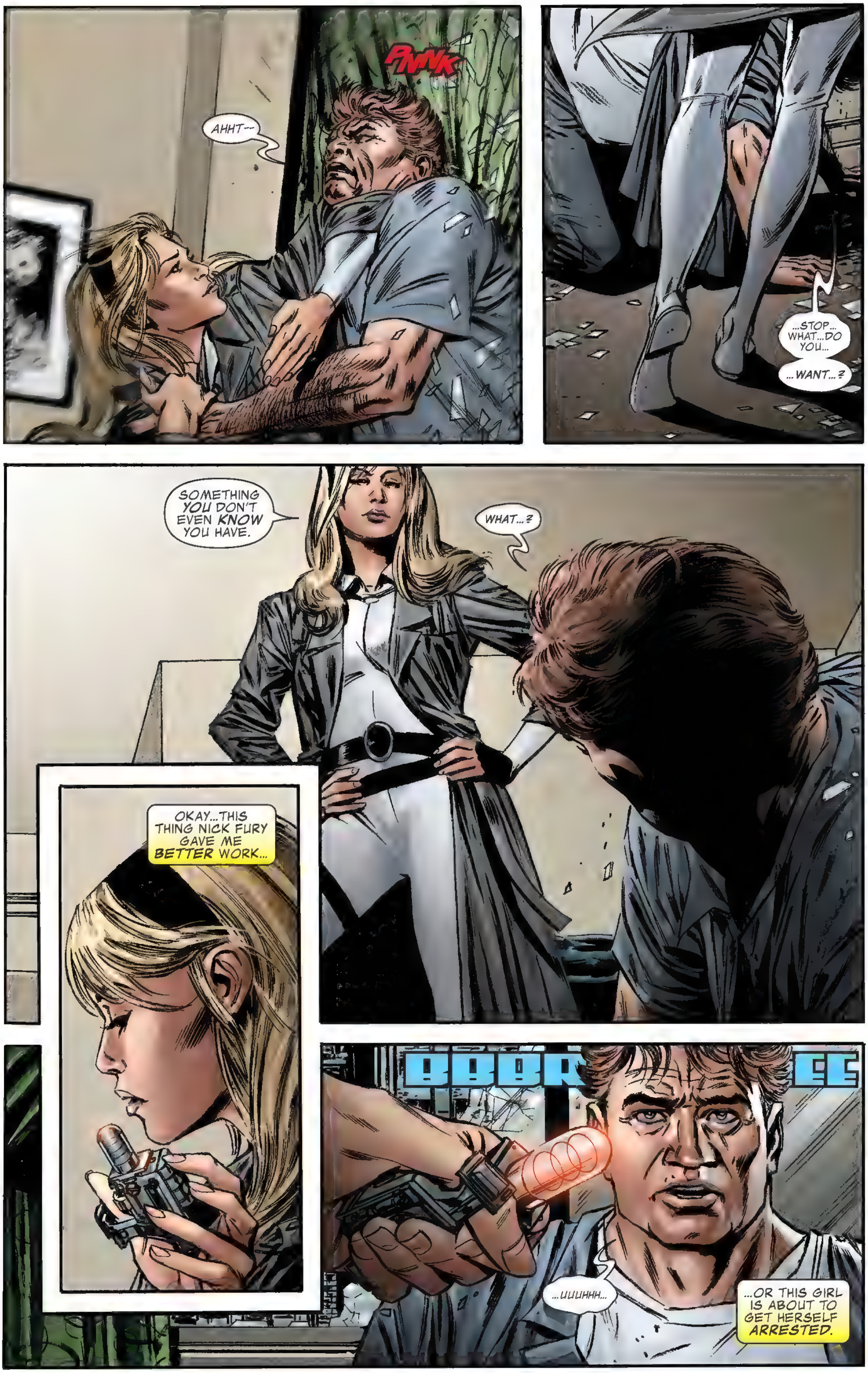
Sharon Carter's Lament

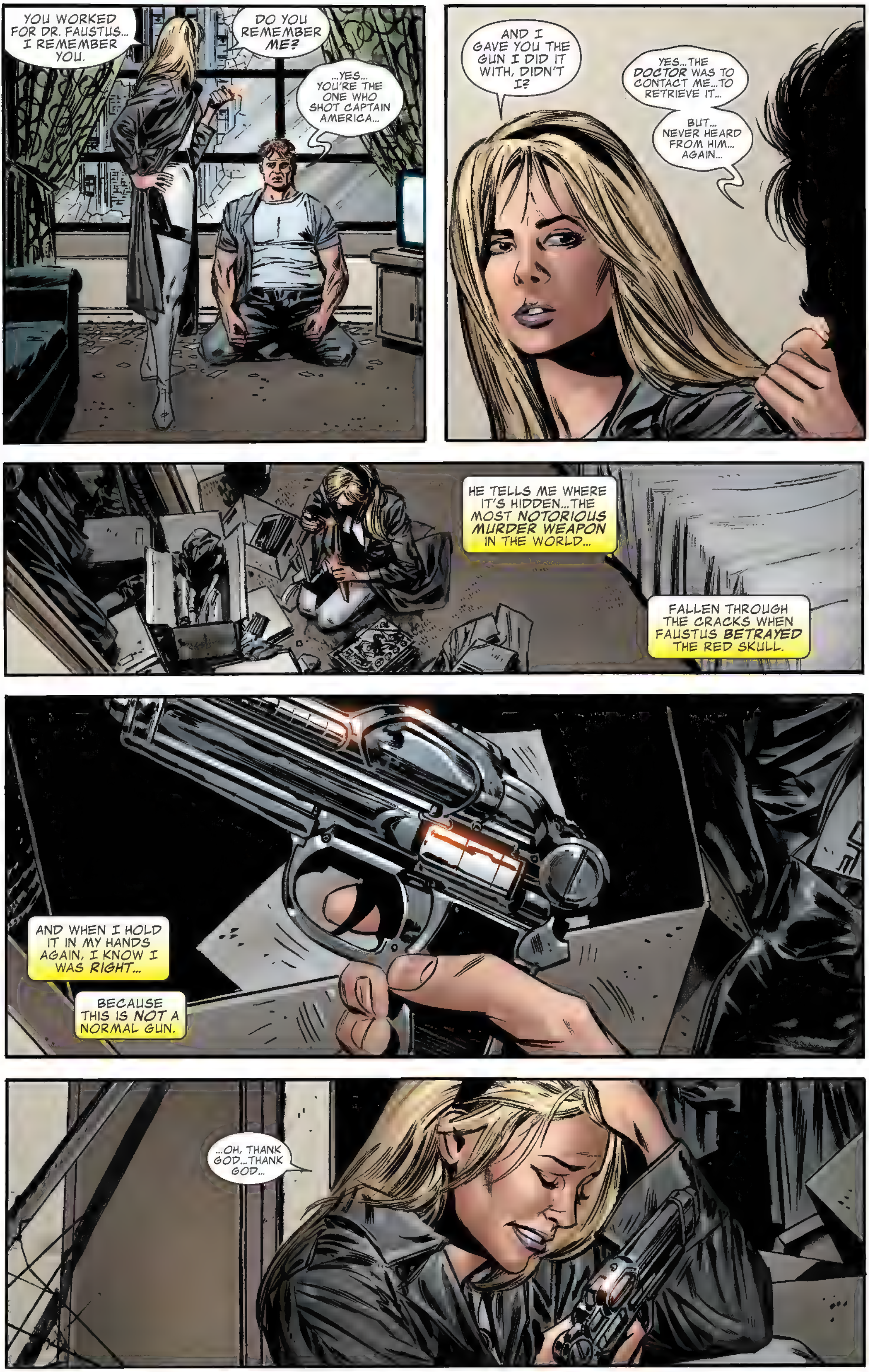

FORGET WHERE THEY WERE WHEN STEVE ROGERS, THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN AMERICA... DIED...
CHIP BUTTY FINE EATS
CHIP BUTTY
YOU'VE GOT THAT RIGHT, LADY.
I KNOW I SURE AS HELL WON'T FORGET...
CHIP
CHIP BUTTY FINE EATS
CAPTAIN AMERICA
HONOR THE MEMORY
...BUT THEN, HOW COULD I? I KILLED HIM.
AT LEAST, I THINK I DID...


MY MEMORY'S BEEN COMING BACK IN SHARP *LITTLE PIECES* THE PAST FEW MONTHS...
STEVE!
AND THINGS THAT I *THOUGHT* WERE CLEAR BEFORE...
...THEY'RE STARTING TO SEEM *DIFFERENT.*
LIKE THE GUN I SHOT STEVE WITH, AS THE CROWD SURGED AROUND US...
BLAM BLAM BLAM

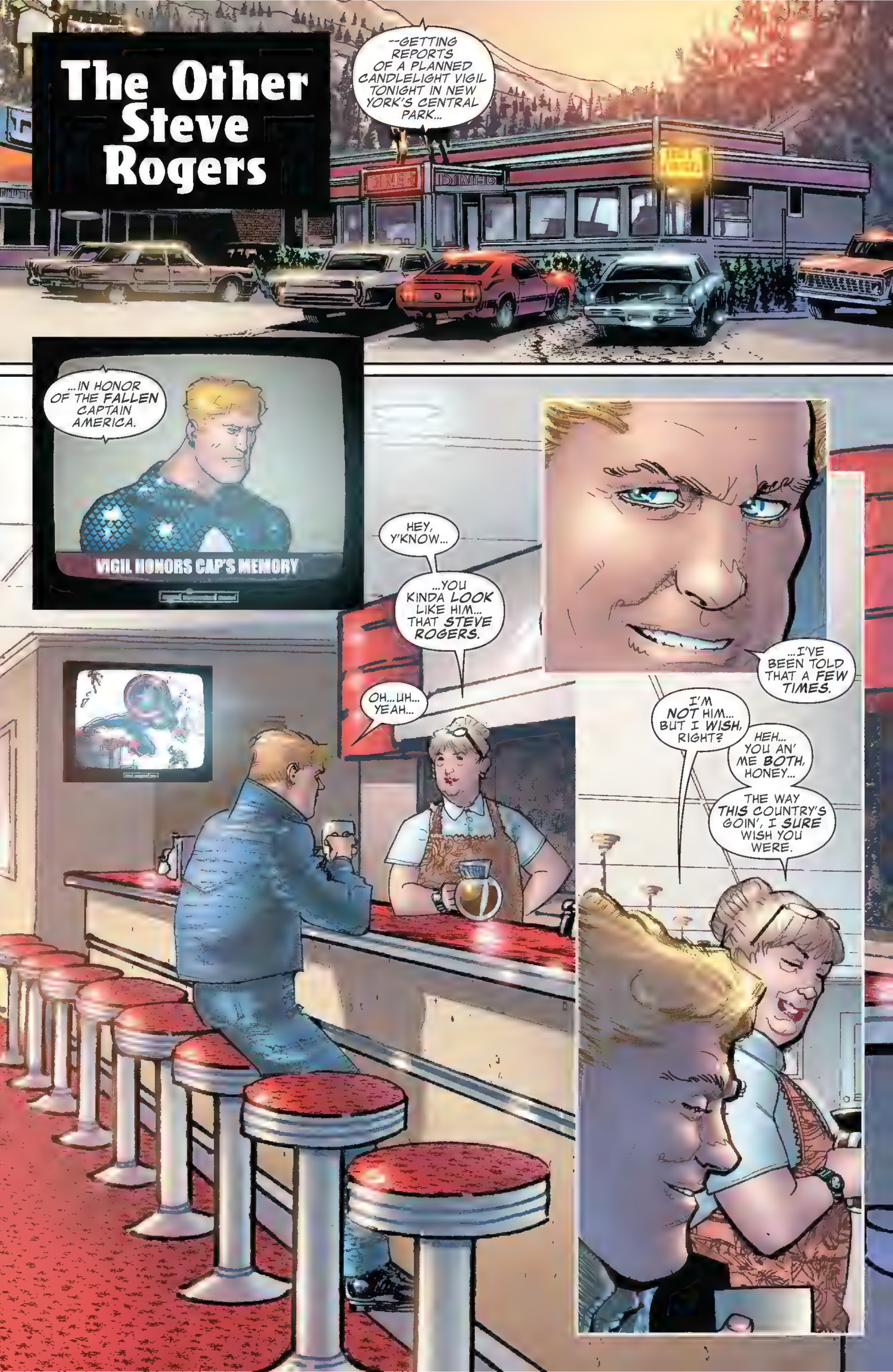

I REMEMBER HANDING IT TO SOMEONE NOW, AS STEVE WAS FALLING.
ANOTHER OF FAUSTUS'S MENTALLY-CONTROLLED-OPERATIVES, LIKE I WAS? IT HAD TO BE.
AND I THINK I REMEMBER SOMETHING ELSE ABOUT IT.
SO IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH...

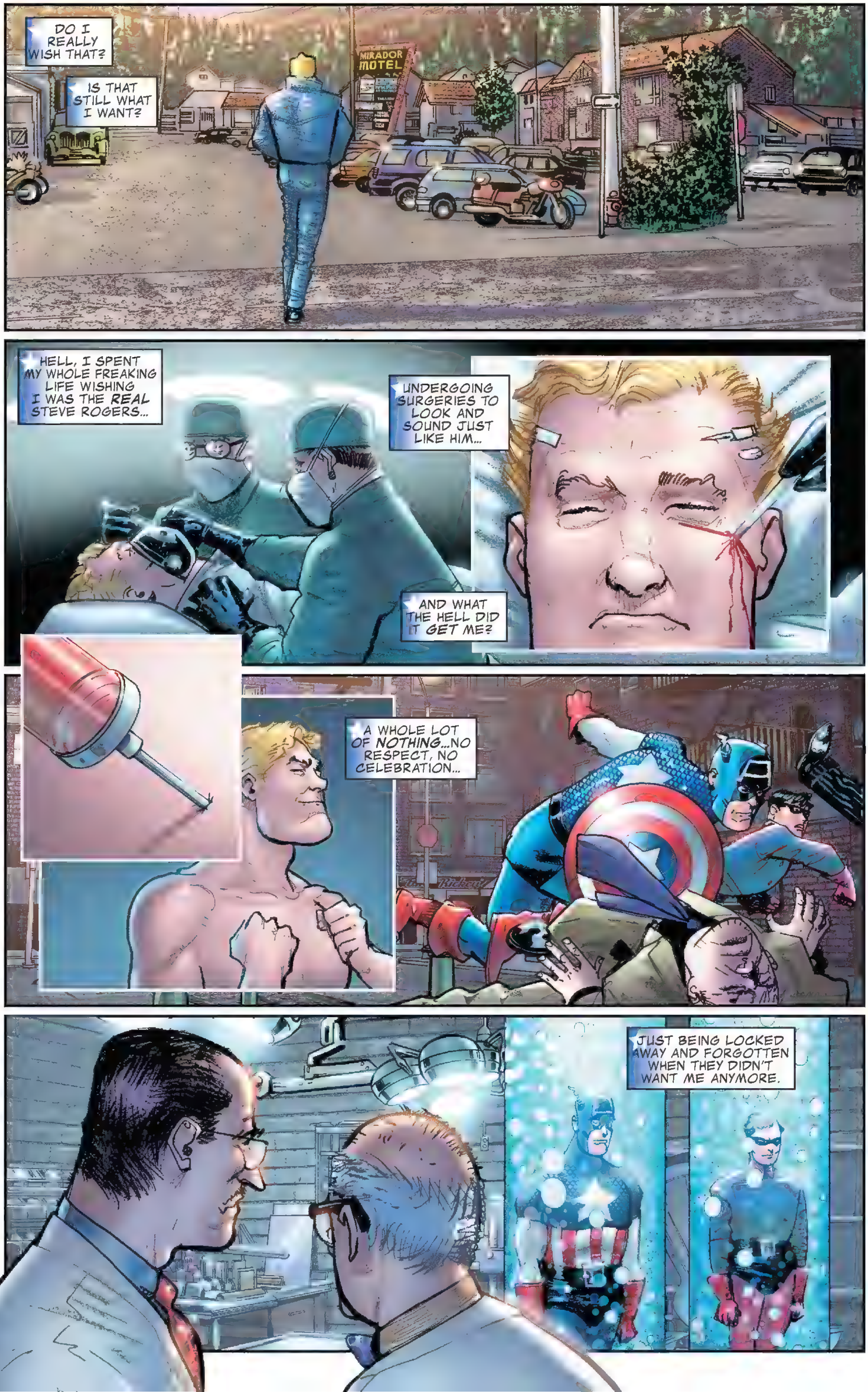

KRRAKK
HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE--
WHAMM
UHHN!

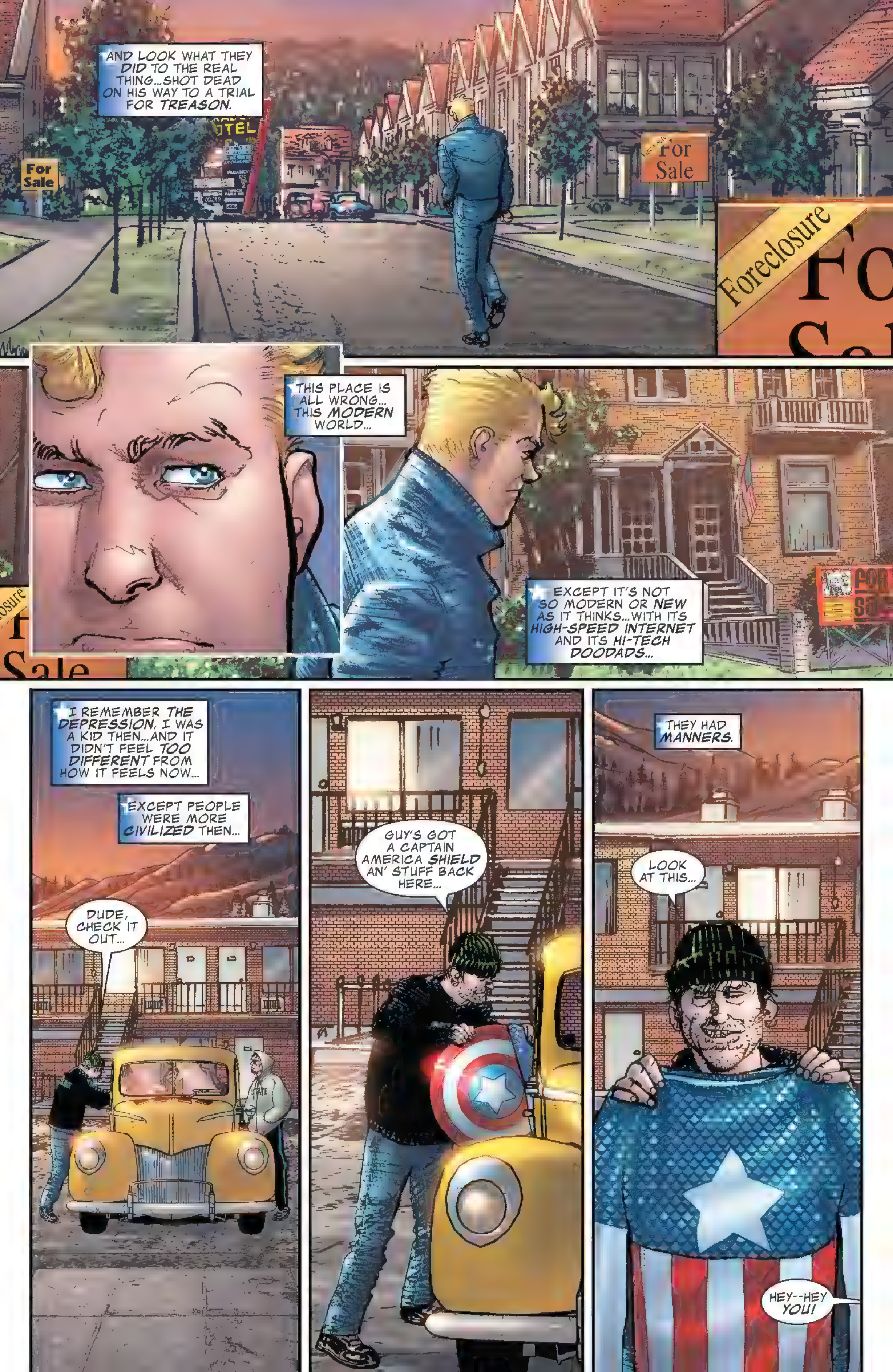

PNNK
AHHT--
...STOP... WHAT...DO YOU...
...WANT...?
SOMETHING *YOU* DON'T EVEN *KNOW* YOU HAVE.
WHAT...?
OKAY...THIS THING NICK FURY GAVE ME *BETTER* WORK...
BBBR
EE
...UUUHHH...
...OR THIS GIRL IS ABOUT TO GET HERSELF *ARRESTED.*

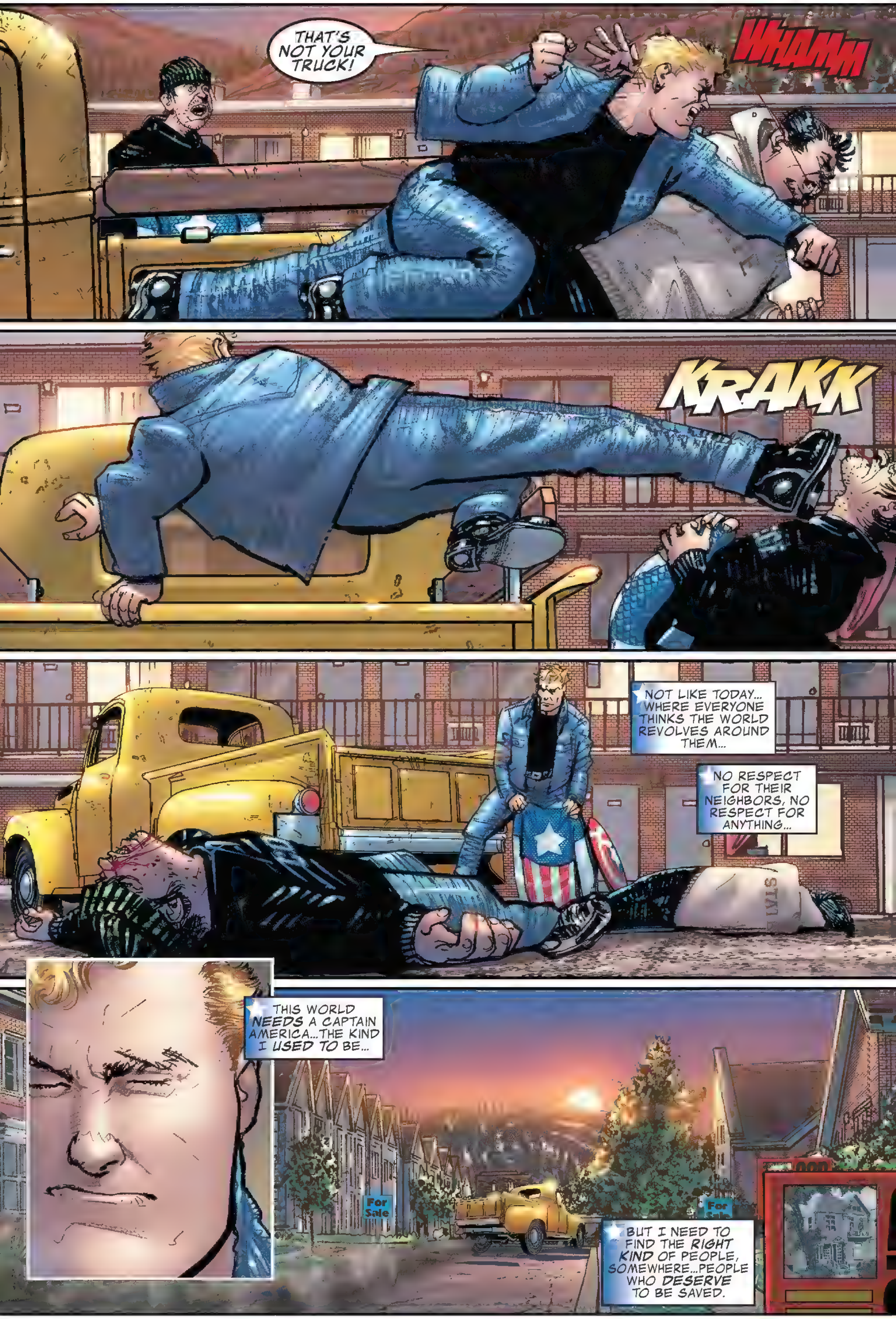

YOU WORKED FOR DR. FAUSTUS... I REMEMBER YOU.
DO YOU REMEMBER *ME?*
...YES... YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SHOT CAPTAIN AMERICA...
AND I GAVE YOU THE GUN I DID IT WITH, DIDN'T I?
YES...THE *DOCTOR* WAS TO CONTACT ME...TO RETRIEVE IT...
BUT... NEVER HEARD FROM HIM... AGAIN...
HE TELLS ME WHERE IT'S HIDDEN...THE *MOST NOTORIOUS MURDER WEAPON* IN THE WORLD...
FALLEN THROUGH THE CRACKS WHEN FAUSTUS *BETRAYED* THE RED SKULL.
AND WHEN I HOLD IT IN MY HANDS AGAIN, I KNOW I WAS *RIGHT...*
BECAUSE THIS IS *NOT* A NORMAL GUN.
...OH, THANK GOD...THANK GOD...

The Other Steve Rogers

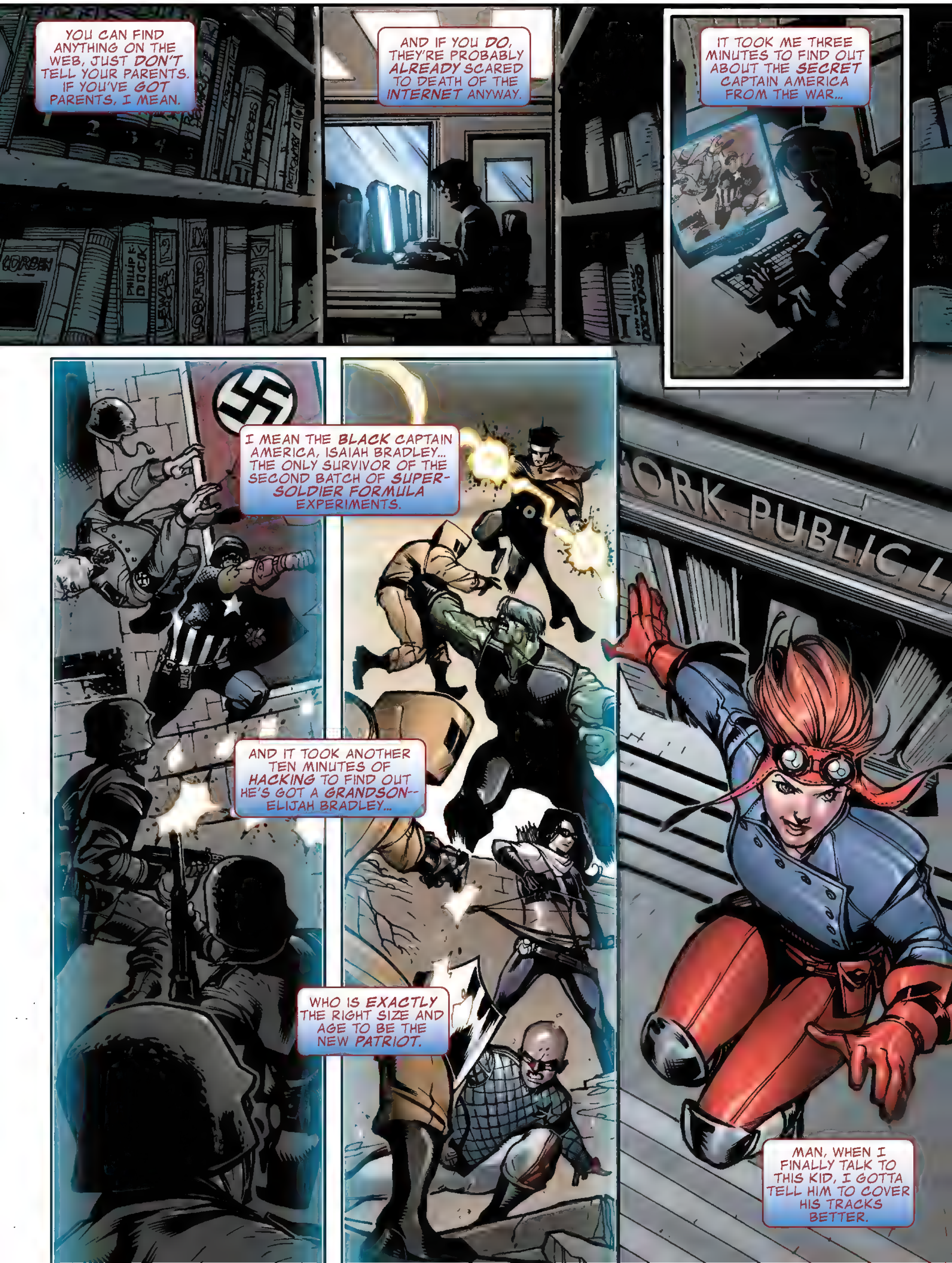

DINER
DINER
--GETTING REPORTS OF A PLANNED CANDLELIGHT VIGIL TONIGHT IN NEW YORK'S CENTRAL PARK...
...IN HONOR OF THE FALLEN CAPTAIN AMERICA.
VIGIL HONORS CAP'S MEMORY
HEY, Y'KNOW...
...YOU KINDA LOOK LIKE HIM... THAT STEVE ROGERS.
OH...UH... YEAH...
...I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT A FEW TIMES.
I'M NOT HIM... BUT I WISH, RIGHT?
HEH... YOU AN' ME BOTH, HONEY...
THE WAY THIS COUNTRY'S GOIN', I SURE WISH YOU WERE.

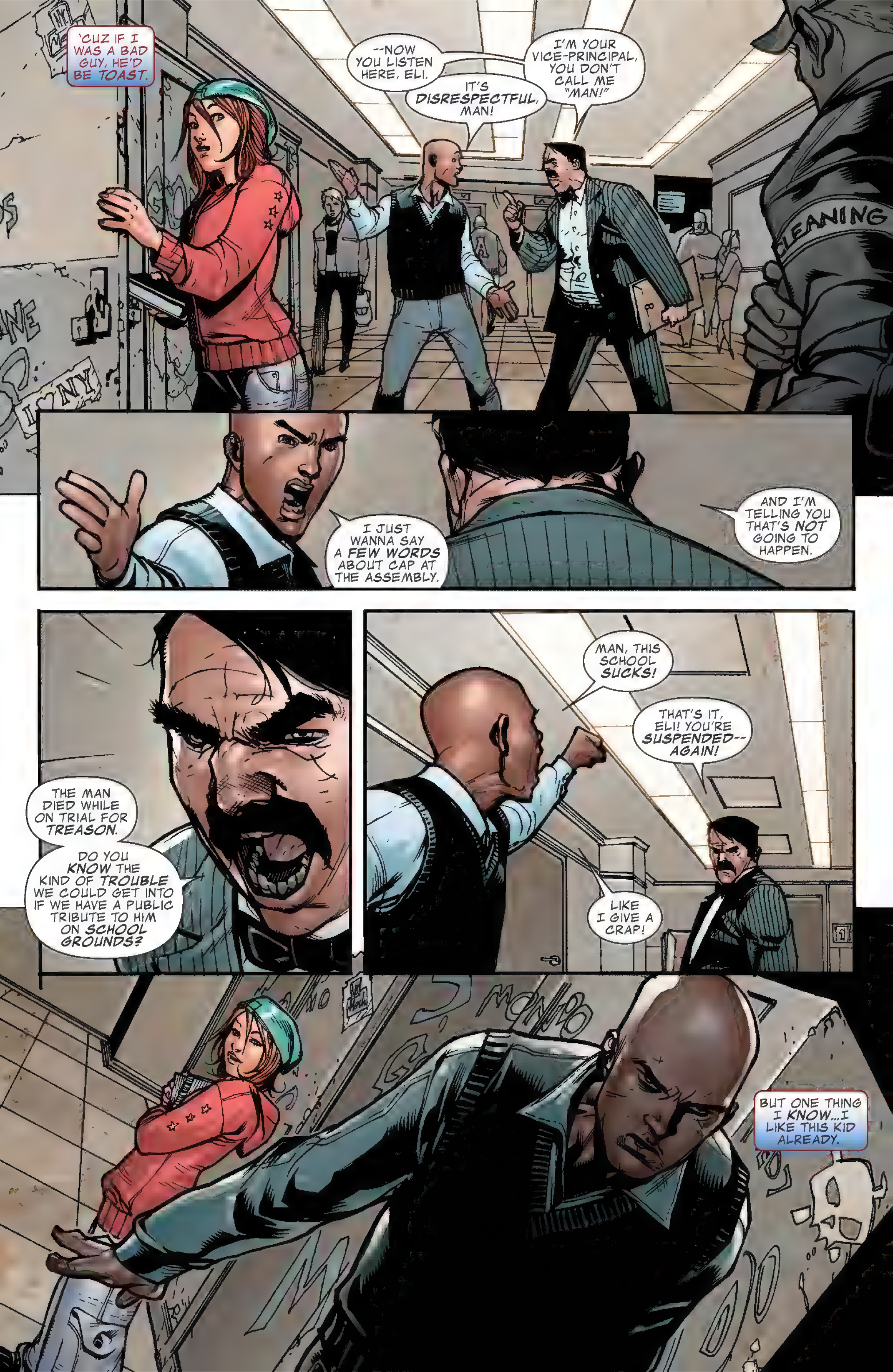

DO I REALLY WISH THAT?
IS THAT STILL WHAT I WANT?
MIRADOR MOTEL
HELL, I SPENT MY WHOLE FREAKING LIFE WISHING I WAS THE *REAL* STEVE ROGERS...
UNDERGOING SURGERIES TO LOOK AND SOUND JUST LIKE HIM...
AND WHAT THE HELL DID IT *GET* ME?
A WHOLE LOT OF *NOTHING*...NO RESPECT, NO CELEBRATION...
JUST BEING LOCKED AWAY AND FORGOTTEN WHEN THEY DIDN'T WANT ME ANYMORE.

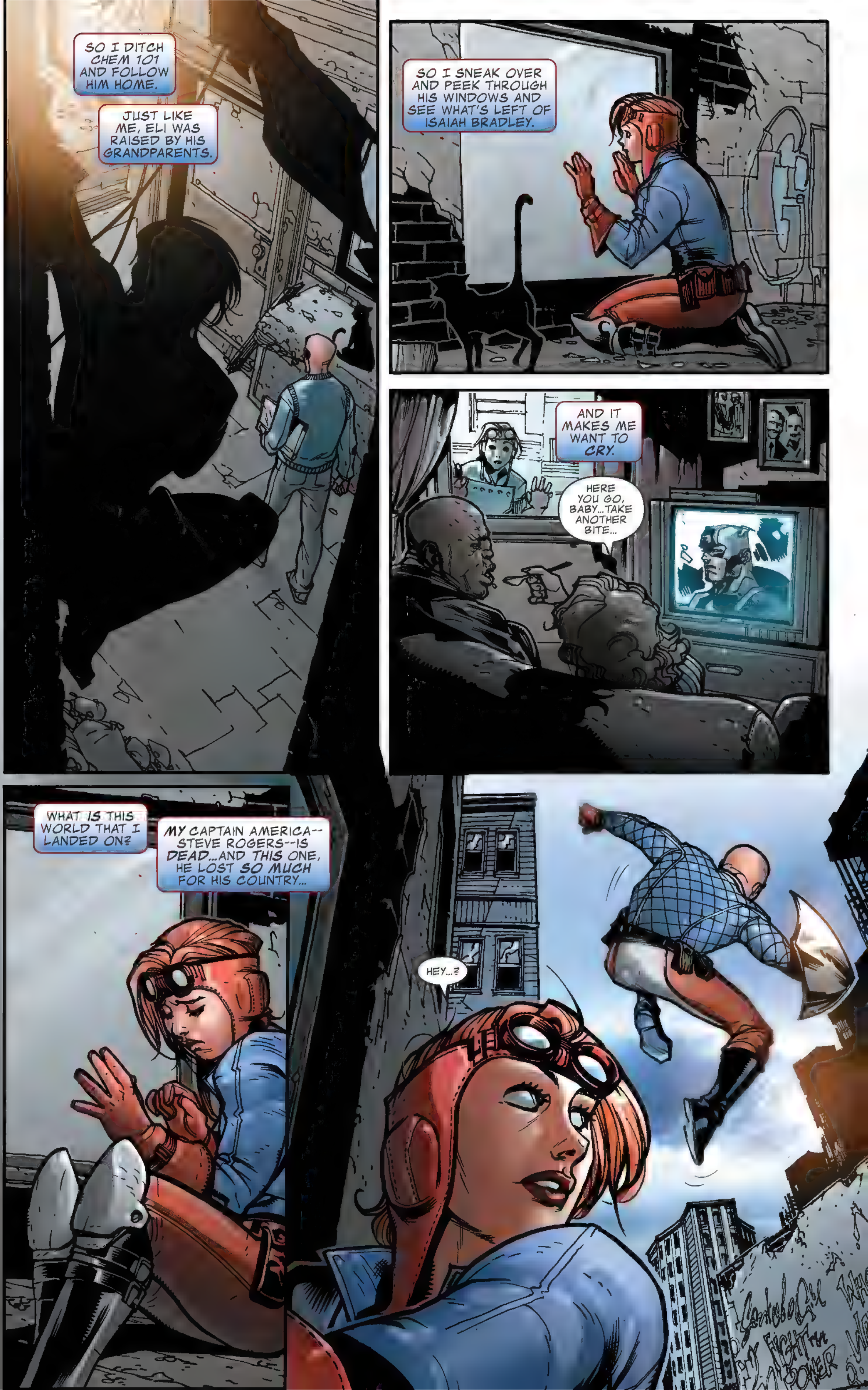

AND LOOK WHAT THEY *DID* TO THE REAL THING...SHOT DEAD ON HIS WAY TO A TRIAL FOR *TREASON*.
For Sale
For Sale
Foreclosure
THIS PLACE IS ALL WRONG... THIS *MODERN* WORLD...
EXCEPT IT'S NOT SO MODERN OR *NEW* AS IT THINKS...WITH ITS *HIGH-SPEED INTERNET* AND ITS *HI-TECH DOODADS*...
I REMEMBER *THE DEPRESSION*. I WAS A KID THEN...AND IT DIDN'T FEEL *TOO DIFFERENT* FROM HOW IT FEELS NOW...
EXCEPT PEOPLE WERE MORE *CIVILIZED* THEN...
DUDE, CHECK IT OUT...
GUY'S GOT A CAPTAIN AMERICA *SHIELD* AN' STUFF BACK HERE...
THEY HAD *MANNERS*.
LOOK AT THIS...
HEY--HEY *YOU!*

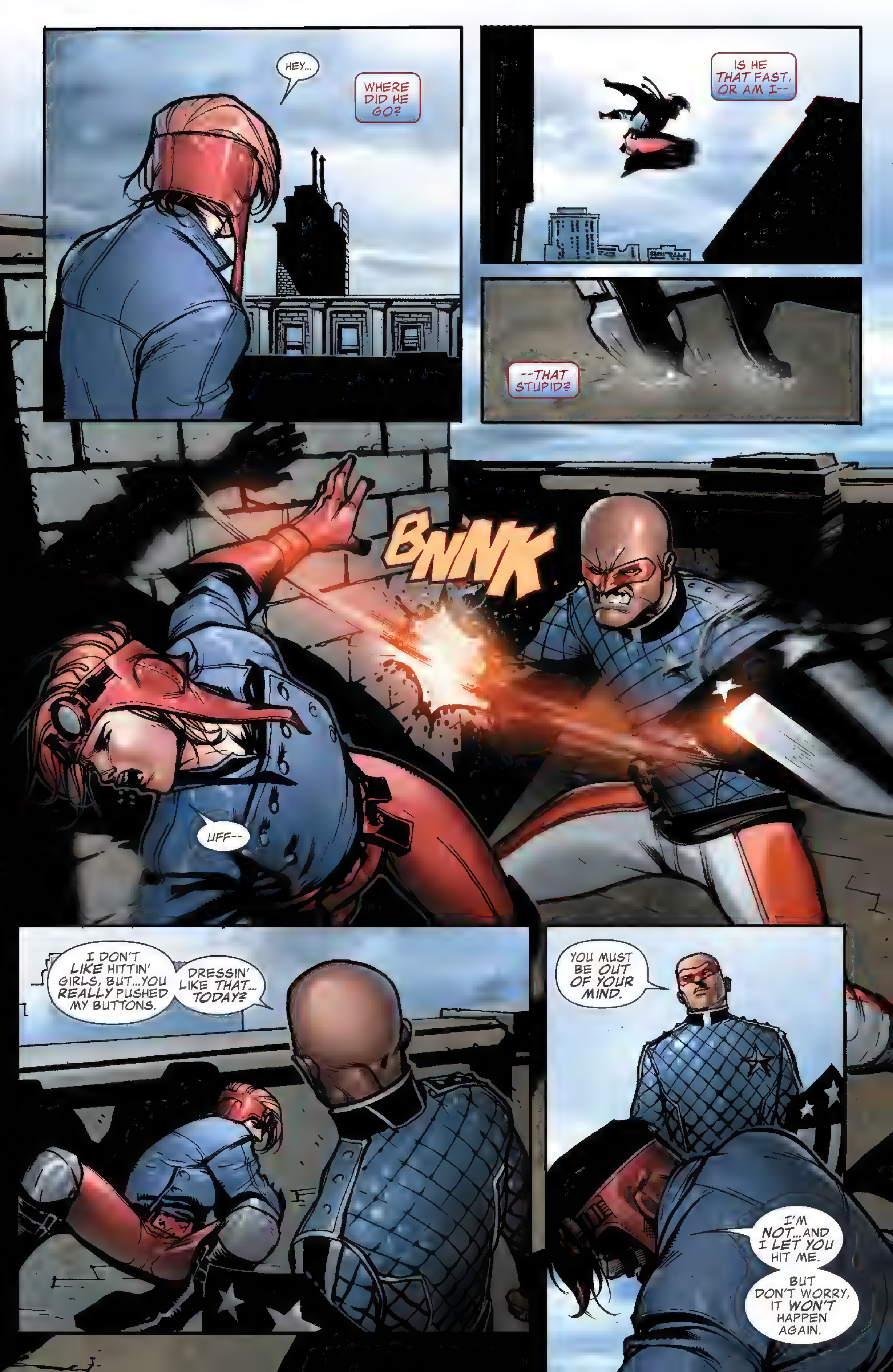

THAT'S NOT YOUR TRUCK!
WHAMM
KRAKK
NOT LIKE TODAY... WHERE EVERYONE THINKS THE WORLD REVOLVES AROUND THEM...
NO RESPECT FOR THEIR NEIGHBORS, NO RESPECT FOR ANYTHING...
THIS WORLD *NEEDS* A CAPTAIN AMERICA...THE KIND I *USED* TO BE...
For Sale
BUT I NEED TO FIND THE *RIGHT KIND* OF PEOPLE, SOMEWHERE...PEOPLE WHO *DESERVE* TO BE SAVED.

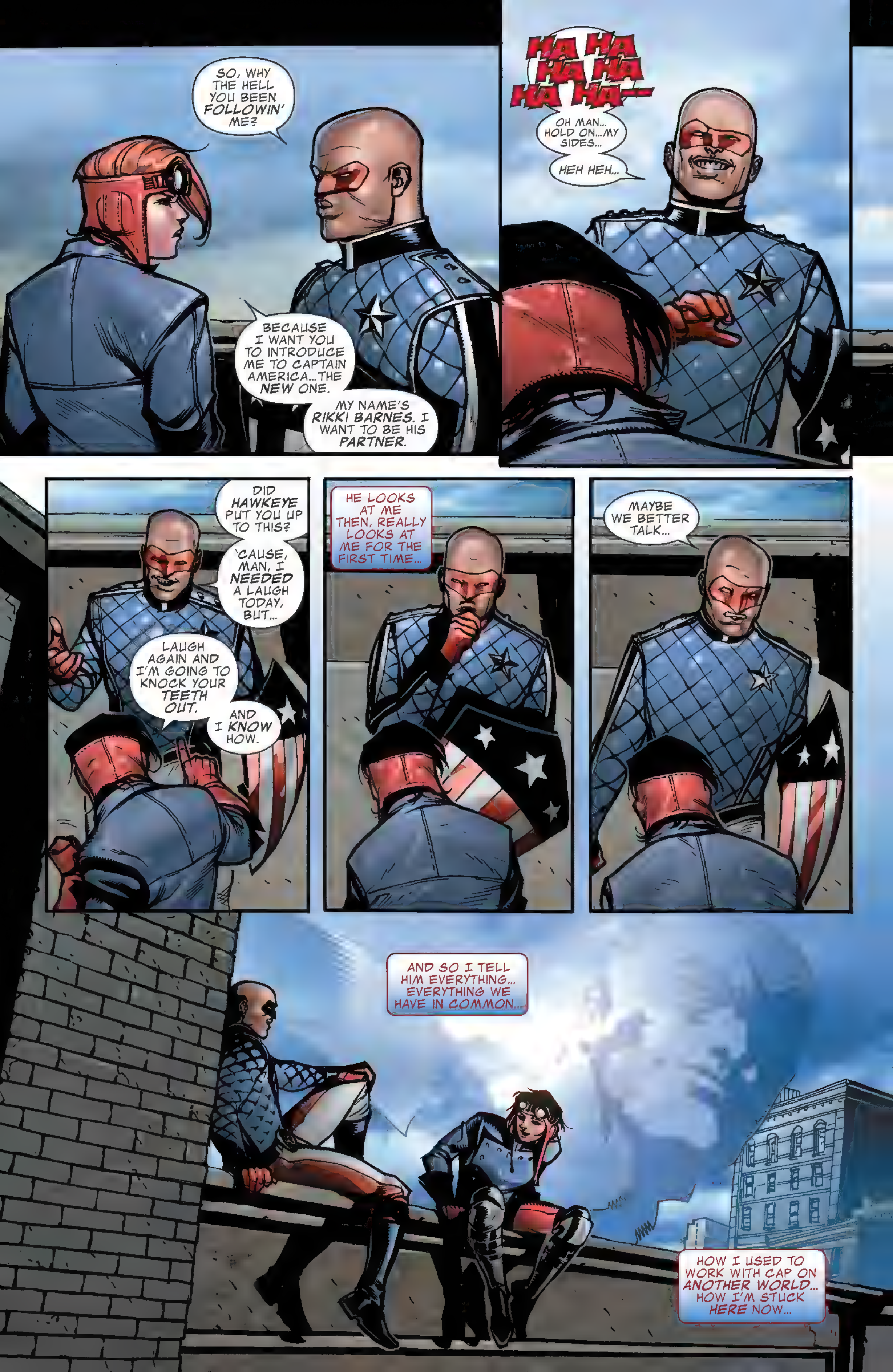
The Youth Of Today

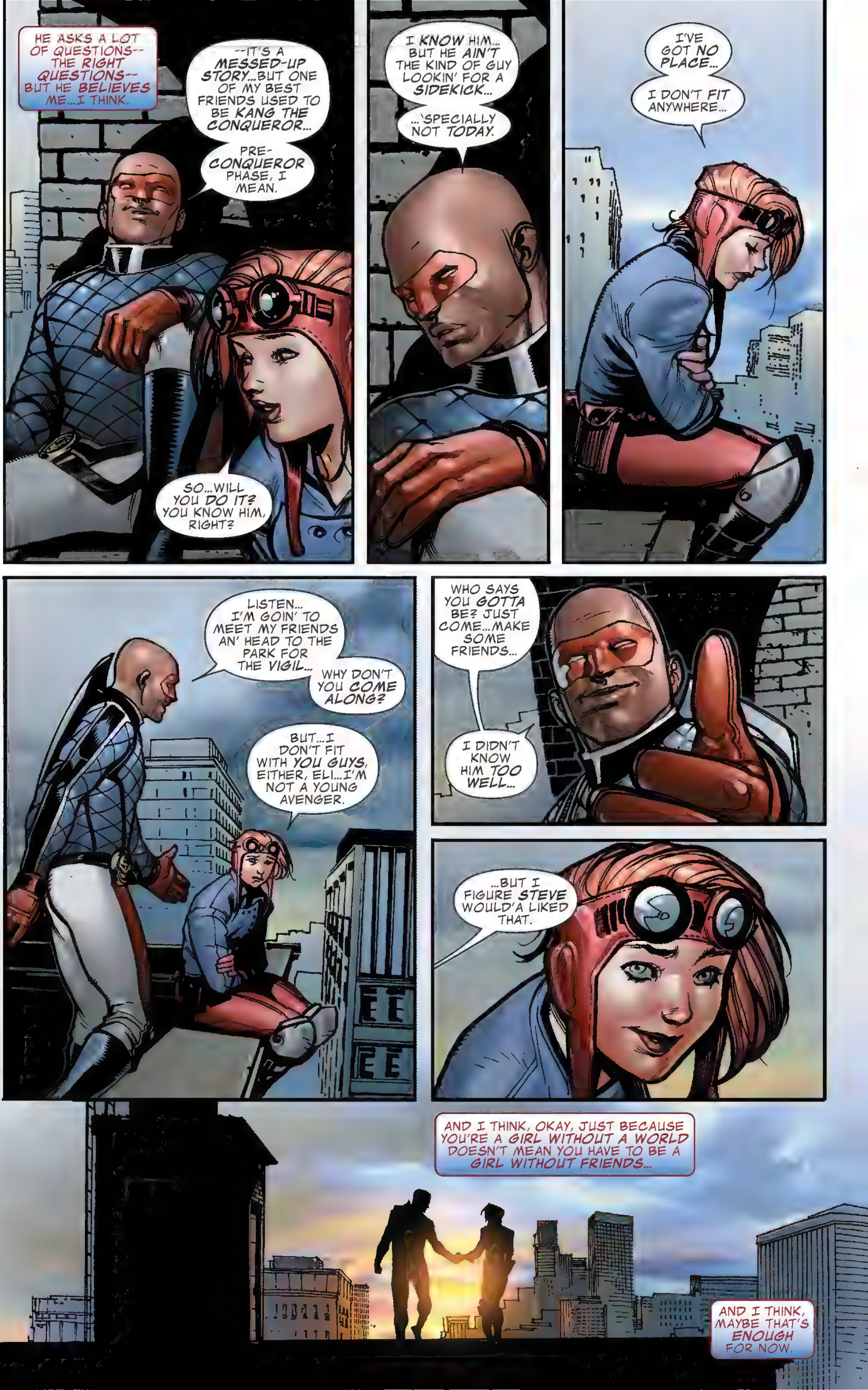

YOU CAN FIND ANYTHING ON THE WEB, JUST *DON'T* TELL YOUR PARENTS. IF YOU'VE *GOT* PARENTS, I MEAN.
AND IF YOU *DO*, THEY'RE PROBABLY *ALREADY* SCARED TO DEATH OF THE *INTERNET* ANYWAY.
IT TOOK ME THREE MINUTES TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE *SECRET* CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM THE WAR...
I MEAN THE *BLACK* CAPTAIN AMERICA, ISAIAH BRADLEY... THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF THE SECOND BATCH OF *SUPER-SOLDIER FORMULA* EXPERIMENTS.
AND IT TOOK ANOTHER TEN MINUTES OF *HACKING* TO FIND OUT HE'S GOT A *GRANDSON*-- ELIJAH BRADLEY...
WHO IS *EXACTLY* THE RIGHT SIZE AND AGE TO BE THE NEW *PATRIOT*.
ORK PUBLIC L
MAN, WHEN I FINALLY TALK TO THIS KID, I GOTTA TELL HIM TO COVER HIS TRACKS BETTER.


'CUZ IF I WAS A BAD GUY, HE'D BE *TOAST*.
--NOW YOU LISTEN HERE, ELI.
IT'S ***DISRESPECTFUL***, MAN!
I'M YOUR VICE-PRINCIPAL, YOU DON'T CALL ME "MAN!"
CLEANING
I JUST WANNA SAY A ***FEW WORDS*** ABOUT CAP AT THE ASSEMBLY.
AND I'M TELLING YOU THAT'S ***NOT*** GOING TO HAPPEN.
THE MAN DIED WHILE ON TRIAL FOR ***TREASON***.
DO YOU ***KNOW*** THE KIND OF ***TROUBLE*** WE COULD GET INTO IF WE HAVE A PUBLIC TRIBUTE TO HIM ON ***SCHOOL GROUNDS?***
MAN, THIS SCHOOL ***SUCKS!***
THAT'S IT, ELI! YOU'RE ***SUSPENDED--AGAIN!***
LIKE I GIVE A CRAP!
BUT ONE THING I *KNOW*...I LIKE THIS KID ALREADY.

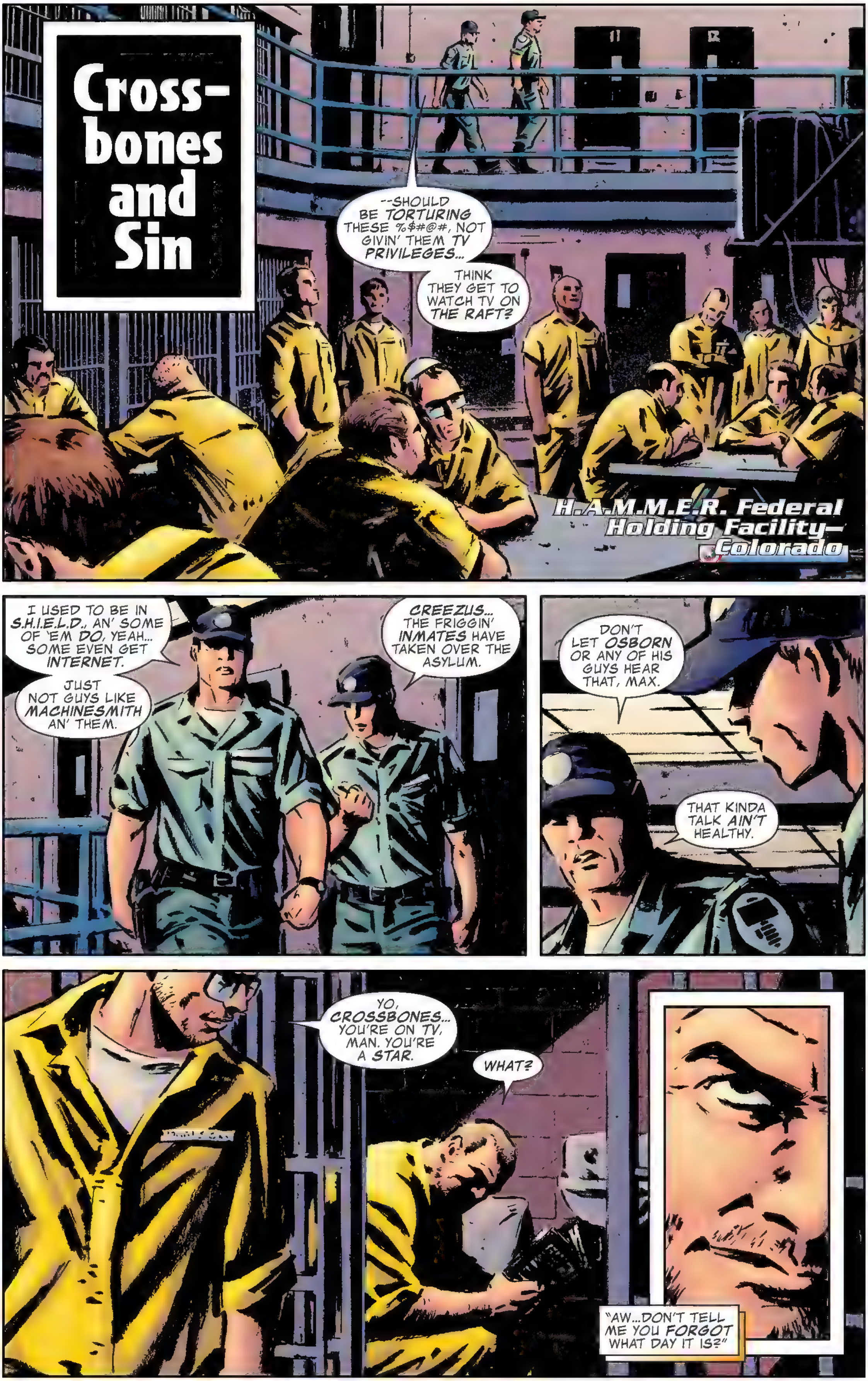

SO I DITCH CHEM 101 AND FOLLOW HIM HOME.
JUST LIKE ME, ELI WAS RAISED BY HIS GRANDPARENTS.
SO I SNEAK OVER AND PEEK THROUGH HIS WINDOWS AND SEE WHAT'S LEFT OF ISAIAH BRADLEY.
AND IT MAKES ME WANT TO CRY.
HERE YOU GO, BABY...TAKE ANOTHER BITE...
WHAT IS THIS WORLD THAT I LANDED ON?
MY CAPTAIN AMERICA--STEVE ROGERS--IS DEAD...AND THIS ONE, HE LOST SO MUCH FOR HIS COUNTRY...
HEY...?
FIGHT THE POWER

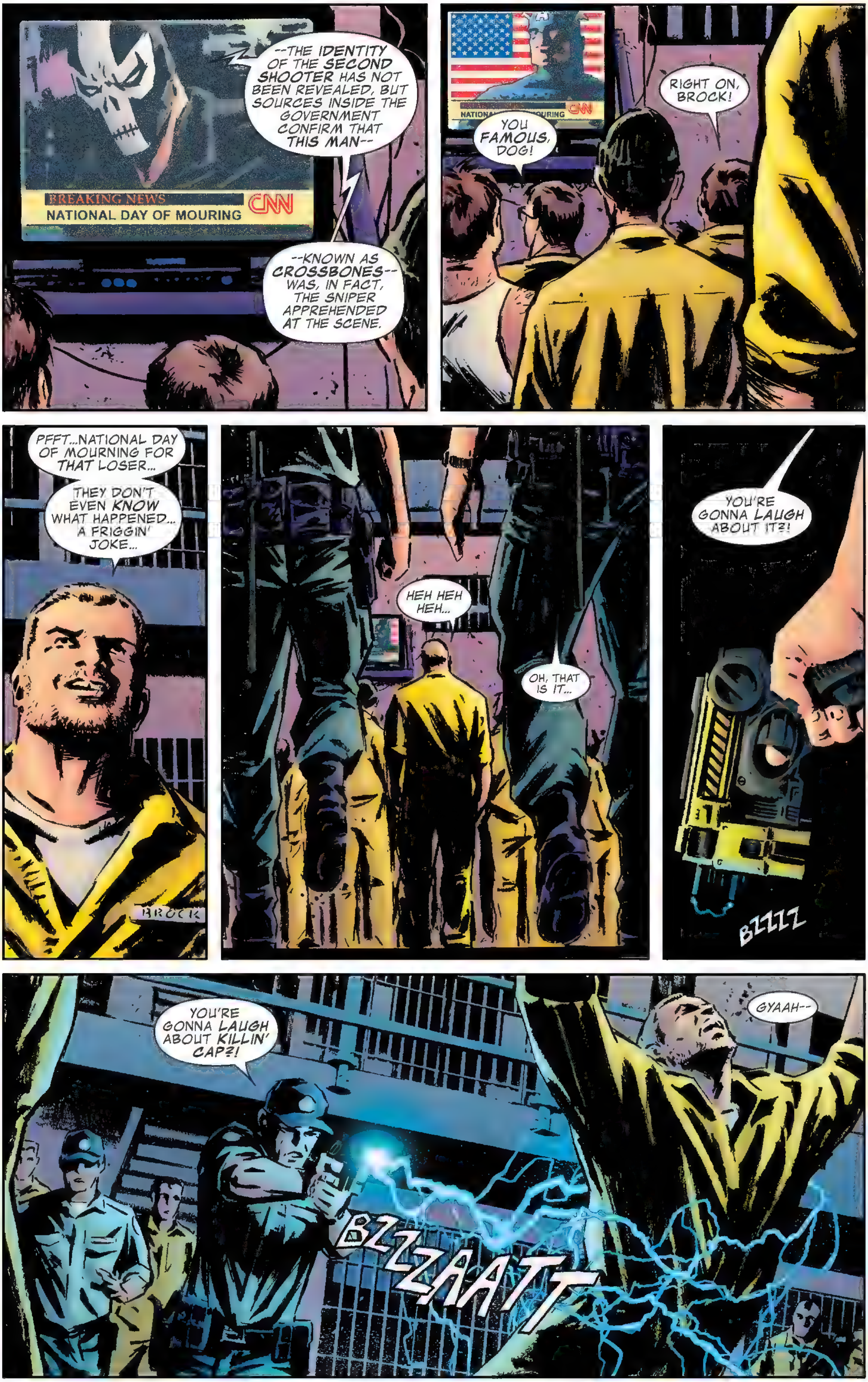

HEY...
WHERE DID HE GO?
IS HE THAT FAST, OR AM I--
--THAT STUPID?
BNNK
UFF--
I DON'T LIKE HITTIN' GIRLS, BUT...YOU REALLY PUSHED MY BUTTONS.
DRESSIN' LIKE THAT... TODAY?
YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND.
I'M NOT...AND I LET YOU HIT ME.
BUT DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

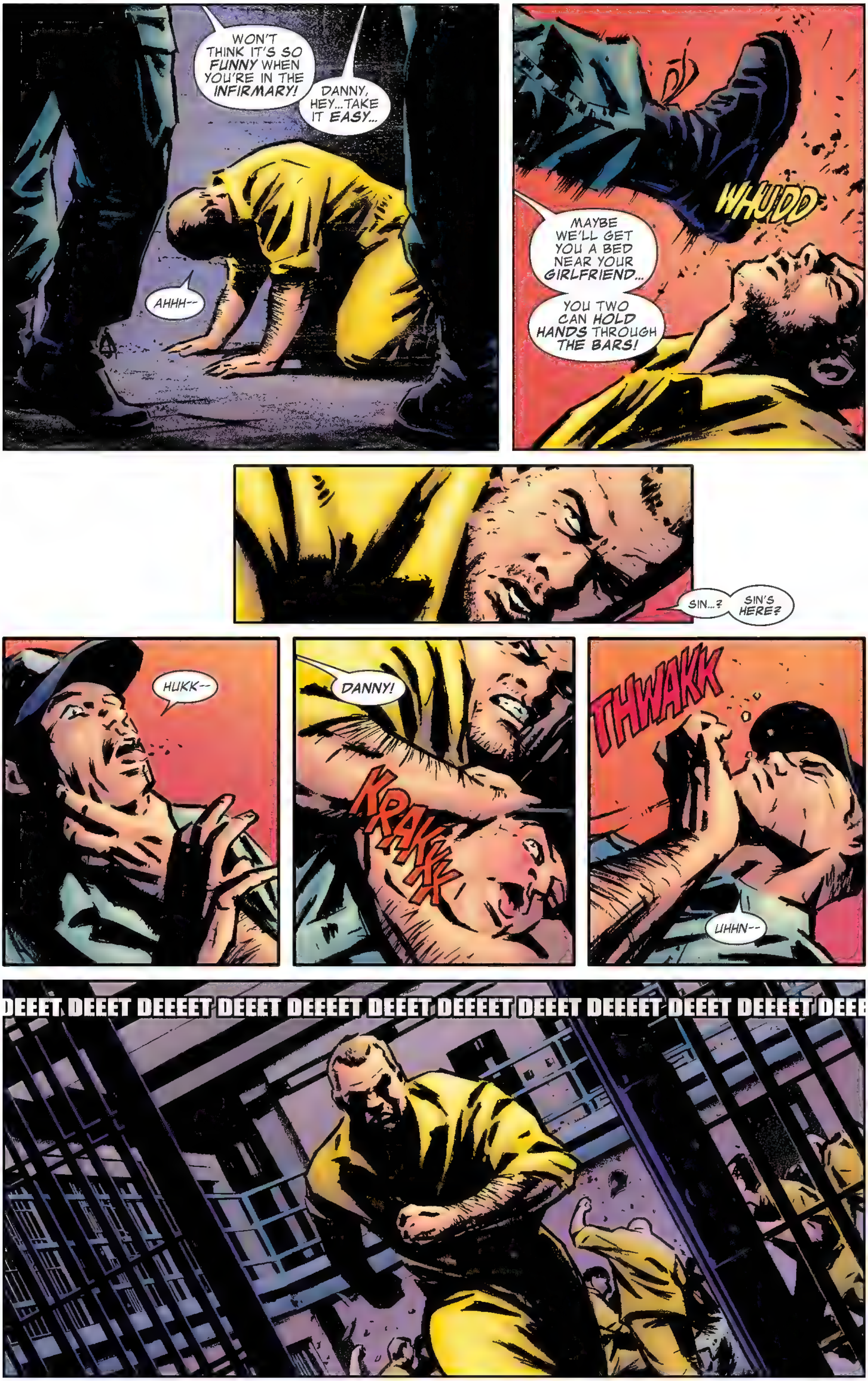

SO, WHY THE HELL YOU BEEN *FOLLOWIN'* ME?
BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO INTRODUCE ME TO CAPTAIN AMERICA...THE *NEW* ONE.
MY NAME'S *RIKKI BARNES.* I WANT TO BE HIS *PARTNER.*
HA HA HA HA HA HA--
OH MAN...HOLD ON...MY SIDES...
HEH HEH...
DID *HAWKEYE* PUT YOU UP TO THIS?
'CAUSE, MAN, I *NEEDED* A LAUGH TODAY, BUT...
LAUGH AGAIN AND I'M GOING TO KNOCK YOUR *TEETH OUT.*
AND I *KNOW* HOW.
HE LOOKS AT ME THEN, REALLY LOOKS AT ME FOR THE FIRST TIME...
MAYBE WE BETTER TALK...
AND SO I TELL HIM EVERYTHING... EVERYTHING WE HAVE IN COMMON...
HOW I USED TO WORK WITH CAP ON *ANOTHER WORLD...* HOW I'M STUCK *HERE* NOW...

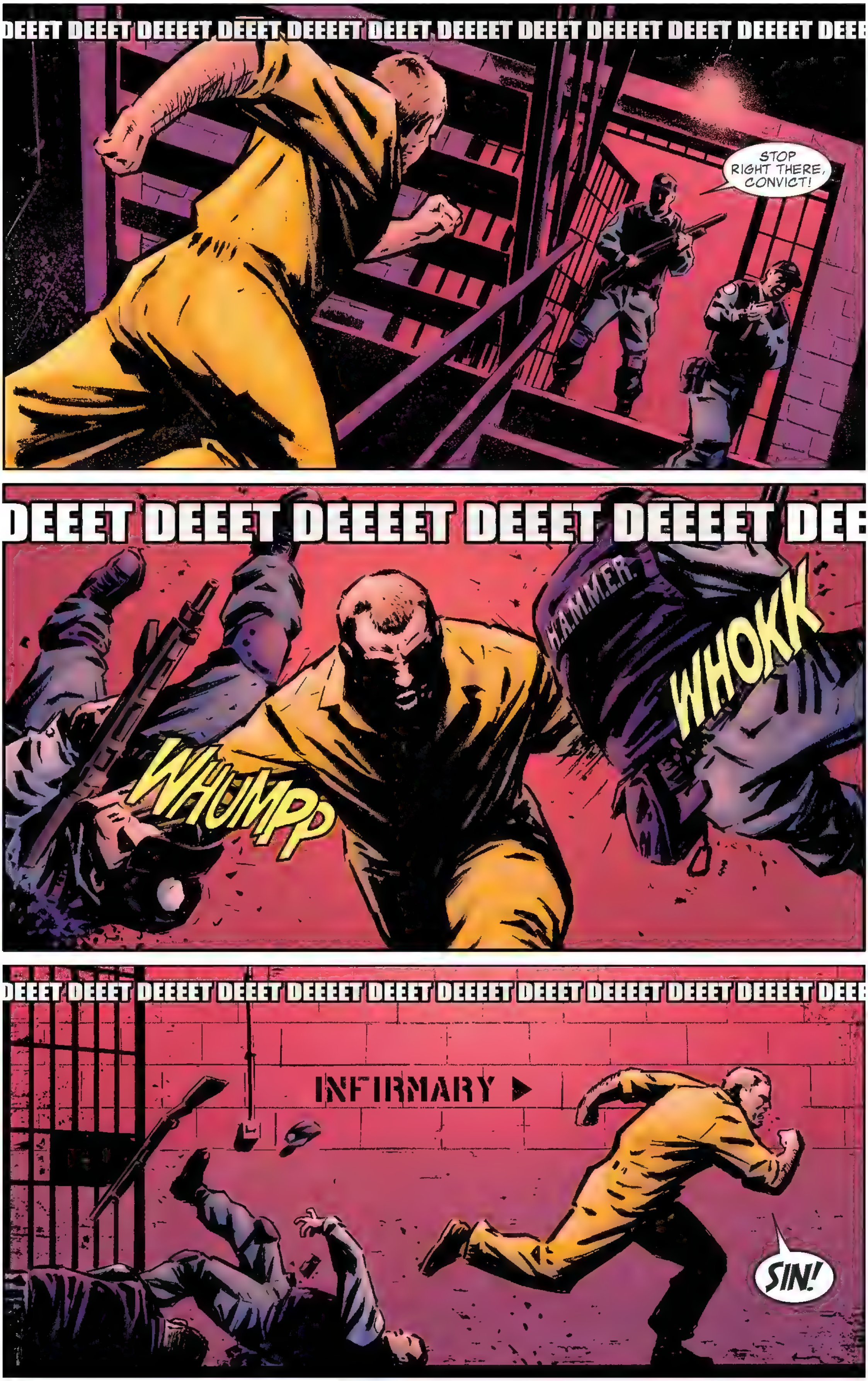

HE ASKS A LOT OF QUESTIONS-- THE RIGHT QUESTIONS-- BUT HE BELIEVES ME...I THINK.
--IT'S A MESSED-UP STORY...BUT ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS USED TO BE KANG THE CONQUEROR...
PRE-CONQUEROR PHASE, I MEAN.
SO...WILL YOU DO IT? YOU KNOW HIM, RIGHT?
I KNOW HIM... BUT HE AIN'T THE KIND OF GUY LOOKIN' FOR A SIDEKICK...
...'SPECIALLY NOT TODAY.
I'VE GOT NO PLACE...
I DON'T FIT ANYWHERE...
LISTEN... I'M GOIN' TO MEET MY FRIENDS AN' HEAD TO THE PARK FOR THE VIGIL...
WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG?
BUT...I DON'T FIT WITH YOU GUYS, EITHER, ELI...I'M NOT A YOUNG AVENGER.
WHO SAYS YOU GOTTA BE? JUST COME...MAKE SOME FRIENDS...
I DIDN'T KNOW HIM TOO WELL...
...BUT I FIGURE STEVE WOULD'A LIKED THAT.
AND I THINK, OKAY, JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE A GIRL WITHOUT A WORLD DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO BE A GIRL WITHOUT FRIENDS...
AND I THINK, MAYBE THAT'S ENOUGH FOR NOW.

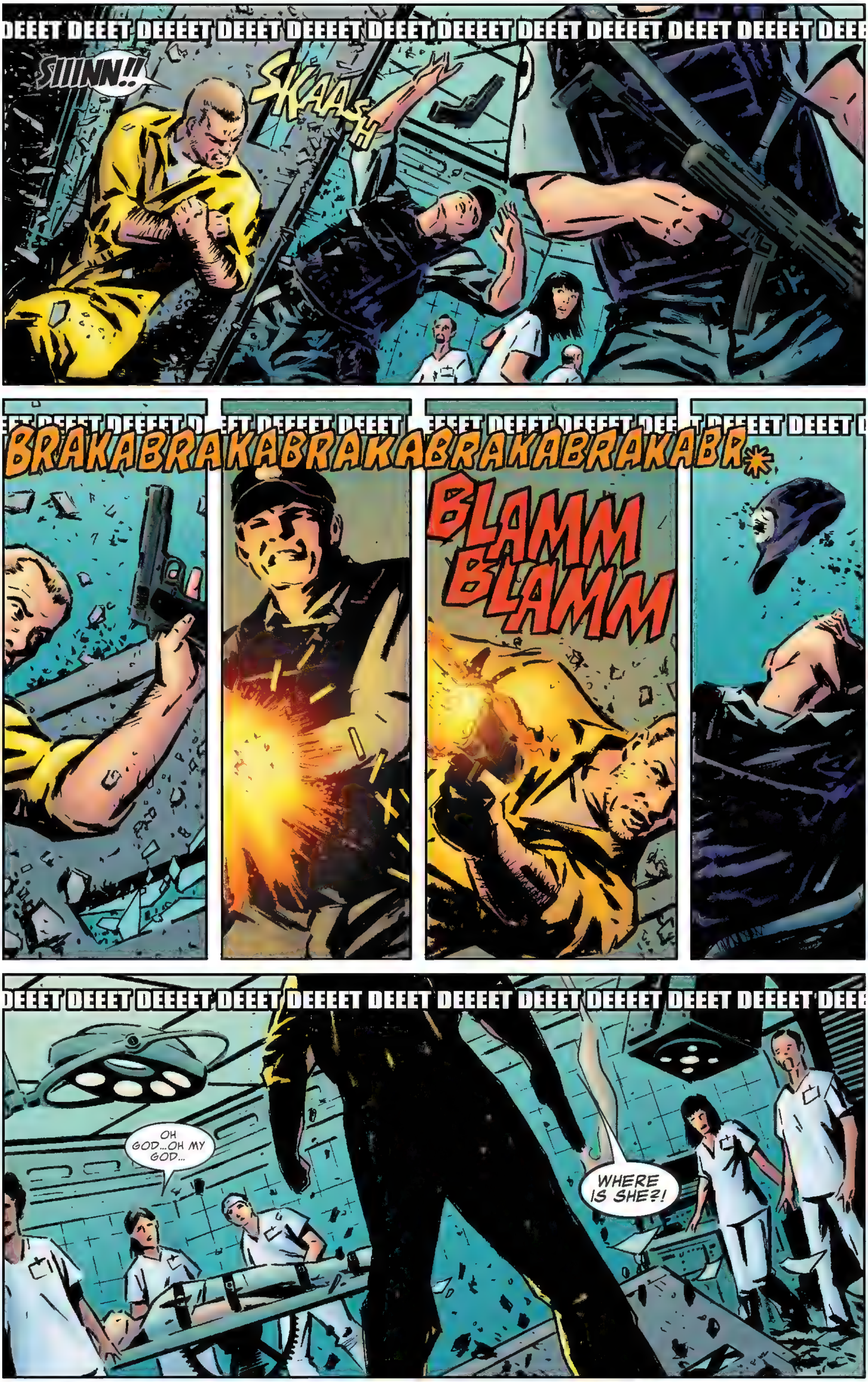
Crossbones and Sin

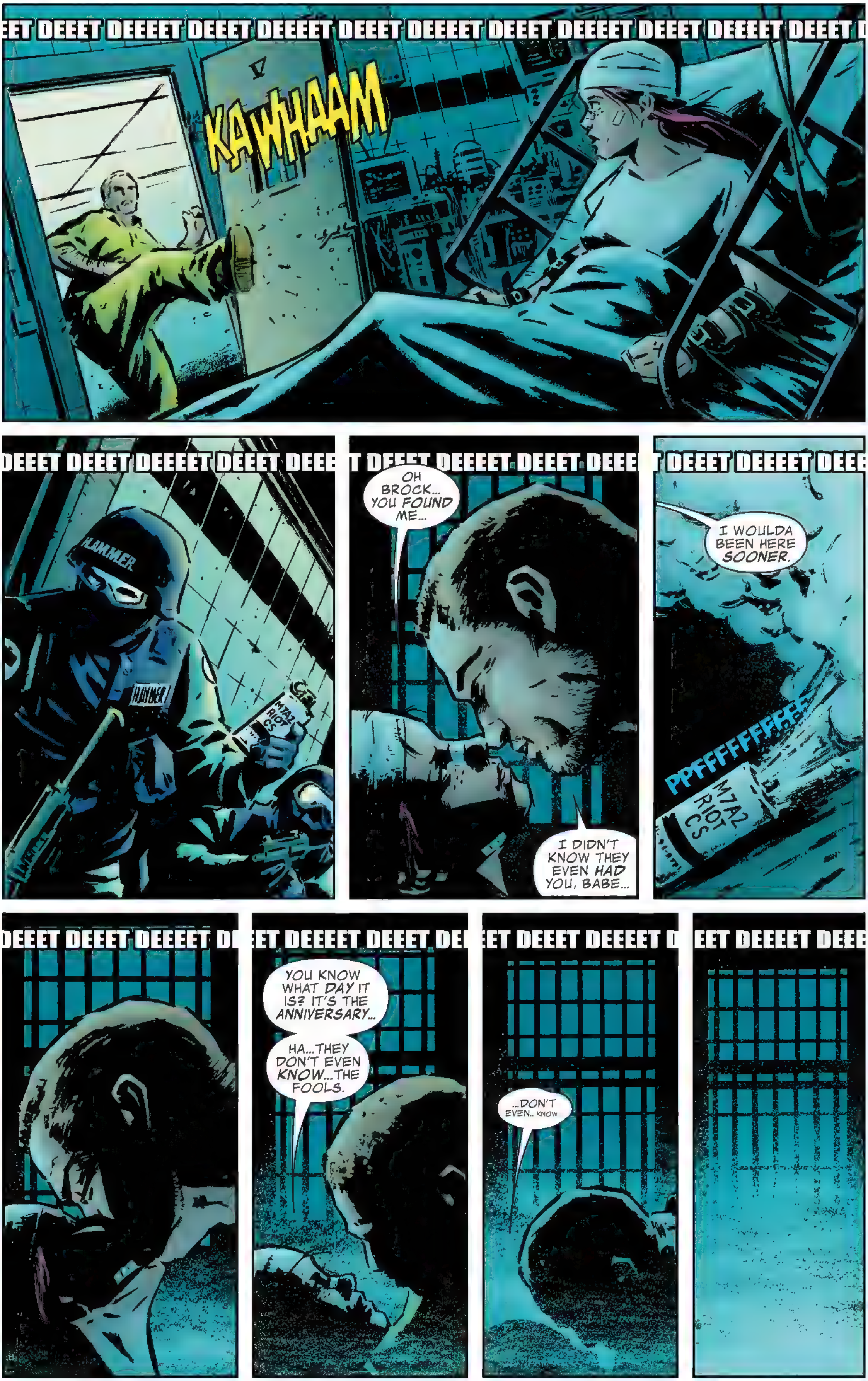

H.A.M.M.E.R. Federal Holding Facility—Colorado
--SHOULD BE TORTURING THESE %$#@#, NOT GIVIN' THEM TV PRIVILEGES...
THINK THEY GET TO WATCH TV ON THE RAFT?
I USED TO BE IN S.H.I.E.L.D., AN' SOME OF 'EM DO, YEAH... SOME EVEN GET INTERNET.
JUST NOT GUYS LIKE MACHINESMITH AN' THEM.
CREEZUS... THE FRIGGIN' INMATES HAVE TAKEN OVER THE ASYLUM.
DON'T LET OSBORN OR ANY OF HIS GUYS HEAR THAT, MAX.
THAT KINDA TALK AIN'T HEALTHY.
YO, CROSSBONES... YOU'RE ON TV, MAN. YOU'RE A STAR.
WHAT?
"AW...DON'T TELL ME YOU FORGOT WHAT DAY IT IS?"


BREAKING NEWS
NATIONAL DAY OF MOURING
CNN
--THE IDENTITY OF THE SECOND SHOOTER HAS NOT BEEN REVEALED, BUT SOURCES INSIDE THE GOVERNMENT CONFIRM THAT THIS MAN--
--KNOWN AS CROSSBONES-- WAS, IN FACT, THE SNIPER APPREHENDED AT THE SCENE.
YOU FAMOUS, DOG!
RIGHT ON, BROCK!
PFFT...NATIONAL DAY OF MOURNING FOR THAT LOSER...
THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HAPPENED... A FRIGGIN' JOKE...
BROCK
HEH HEH HEH...
OH, THAT IS IT...
YOU'RE GONNA LAUGH ABOUT IT?!
BZZZZ
YOU'RE GONNA LAUGH ABOUT KILLIN' CAP?!
GYAAH--
BZZZAATT

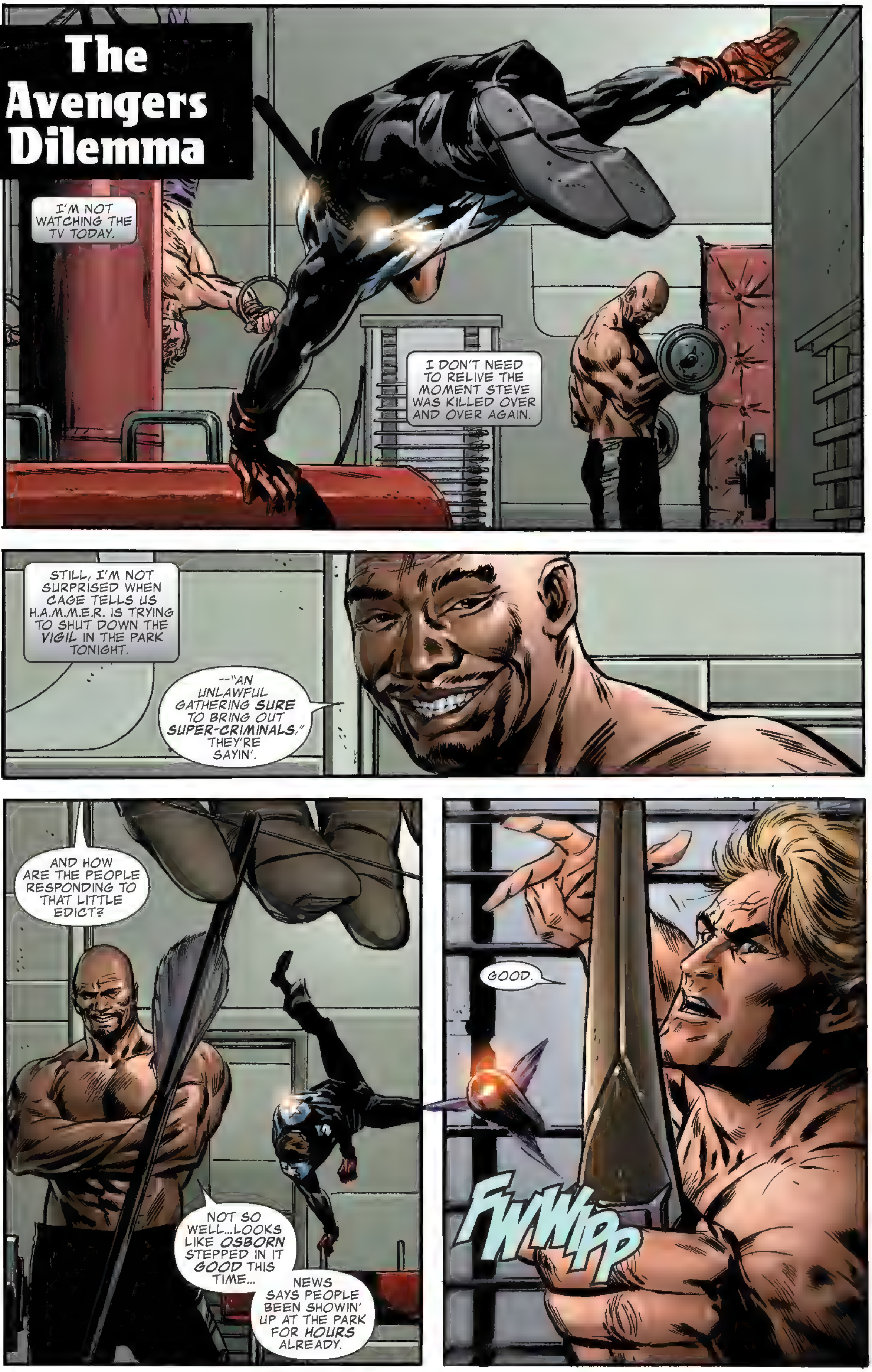

WON'T THINK IT'S SO FUNNY WHEN YOU'RE IN THE INFIRMARY!
DANNY, HEY...TAKE IT EASY...
AHHH--
WHUDD
MAYBE WE'LL GET YOU A BED NEAR YOUR GIRLFRIEND...
YOU TWO CAN HOLD HANDS THROUGH THE BARS!
SIN...?
SIN'S HERE?
HUKK--
DANNY!
KRAKKK
THWAKK
UHHN--
DEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEE

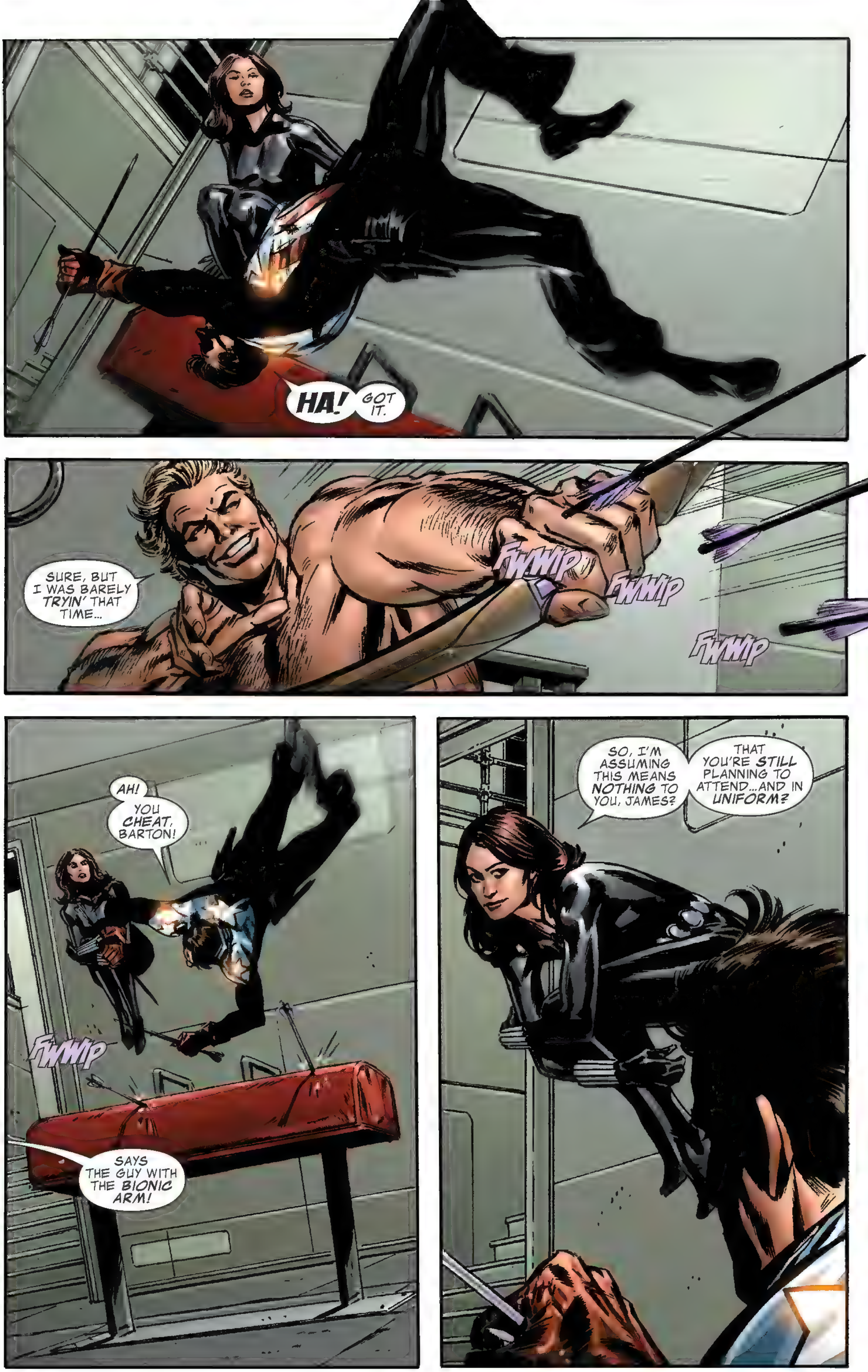

DEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEE
STOP RIGHT THERE, CONVICT!
DEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEE
H.A.M.M.E.R.
WHOKK
WHUMPP
DEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEE
INFIRMARY ▶
SIN!

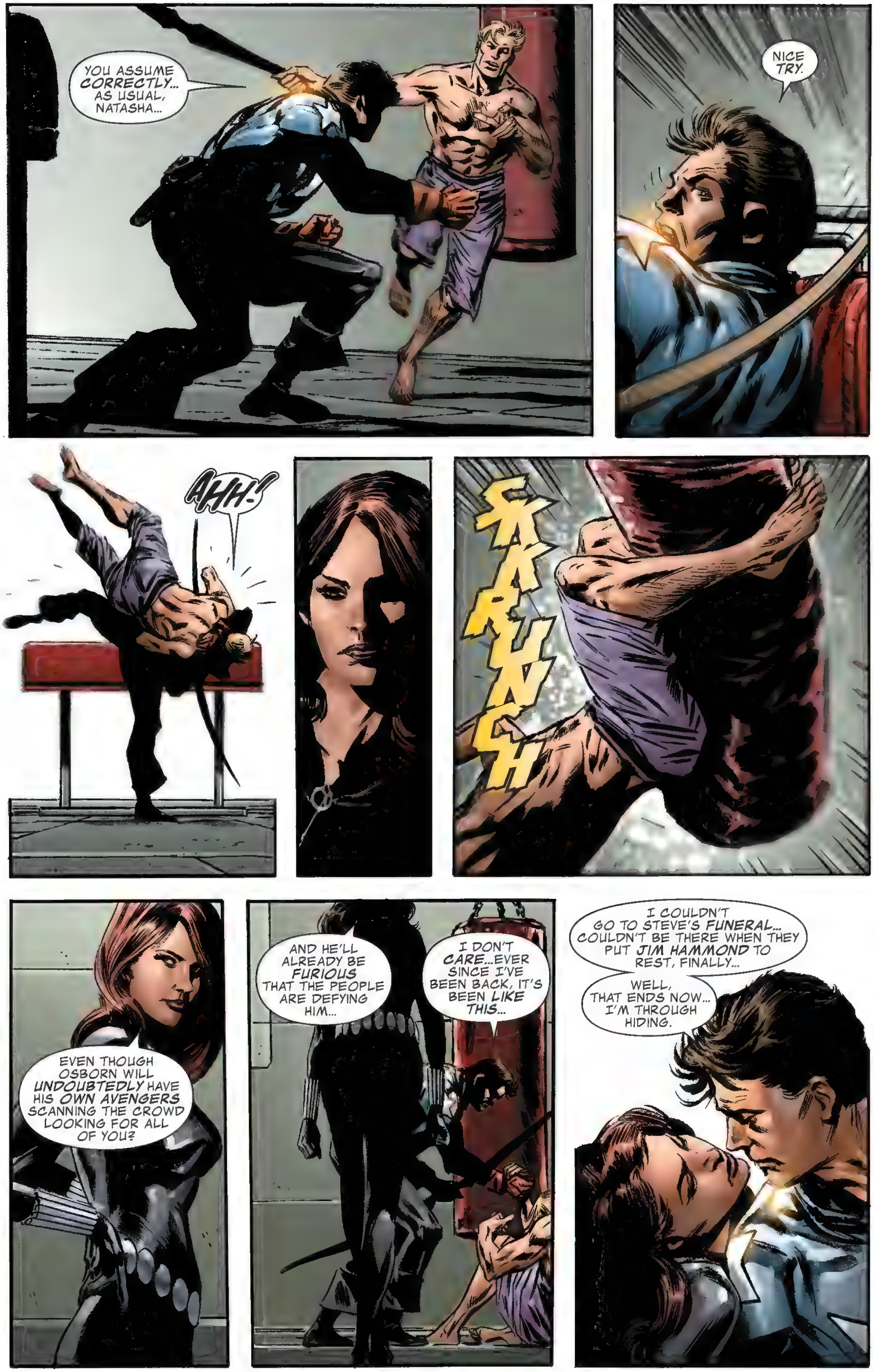

DEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET
SIIINN!!
SKAASH
DEEEET DEEET
BRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABRAKABR
BLAMM BLAMM
DEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET
OH GOD...OH MY GOD...
WHERE IS SHE?!

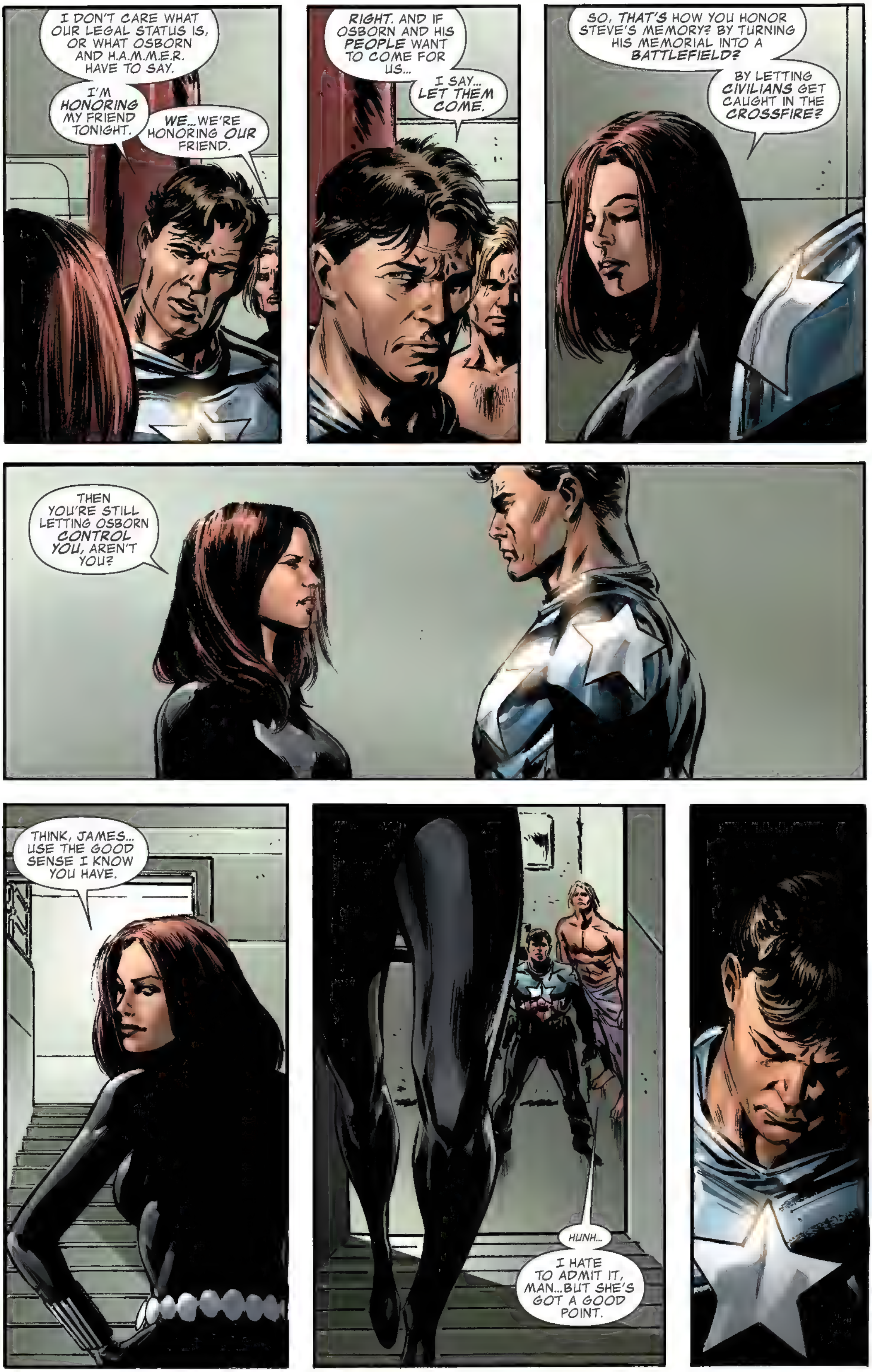

ET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET D
KAWHAAM
DEEET DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEE
HAMMER
HAMMER
M7A2 RIOT CS
T DEEET DEEEET DEEET DEEE
OH BROCK... YOU FOUND ME...
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY EVEN HAD YOU, BABE...
T DEEET DEEEET DEEE
I WOULDA BEEN HERE SOONER.
PPFFFFFFFFF
M7A2 RIOT CS
DEEET DEEET DEEEET D
EET DEEEET DEEET DE
YOU KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS? IT'S THE ANNIVERSARY...
HA...THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW...THE FOOLS.
ET DEEET DEEEET D
...DON'T EVEN.. KNOW
EET DEEEET DEEE

The Avengers Dilemma

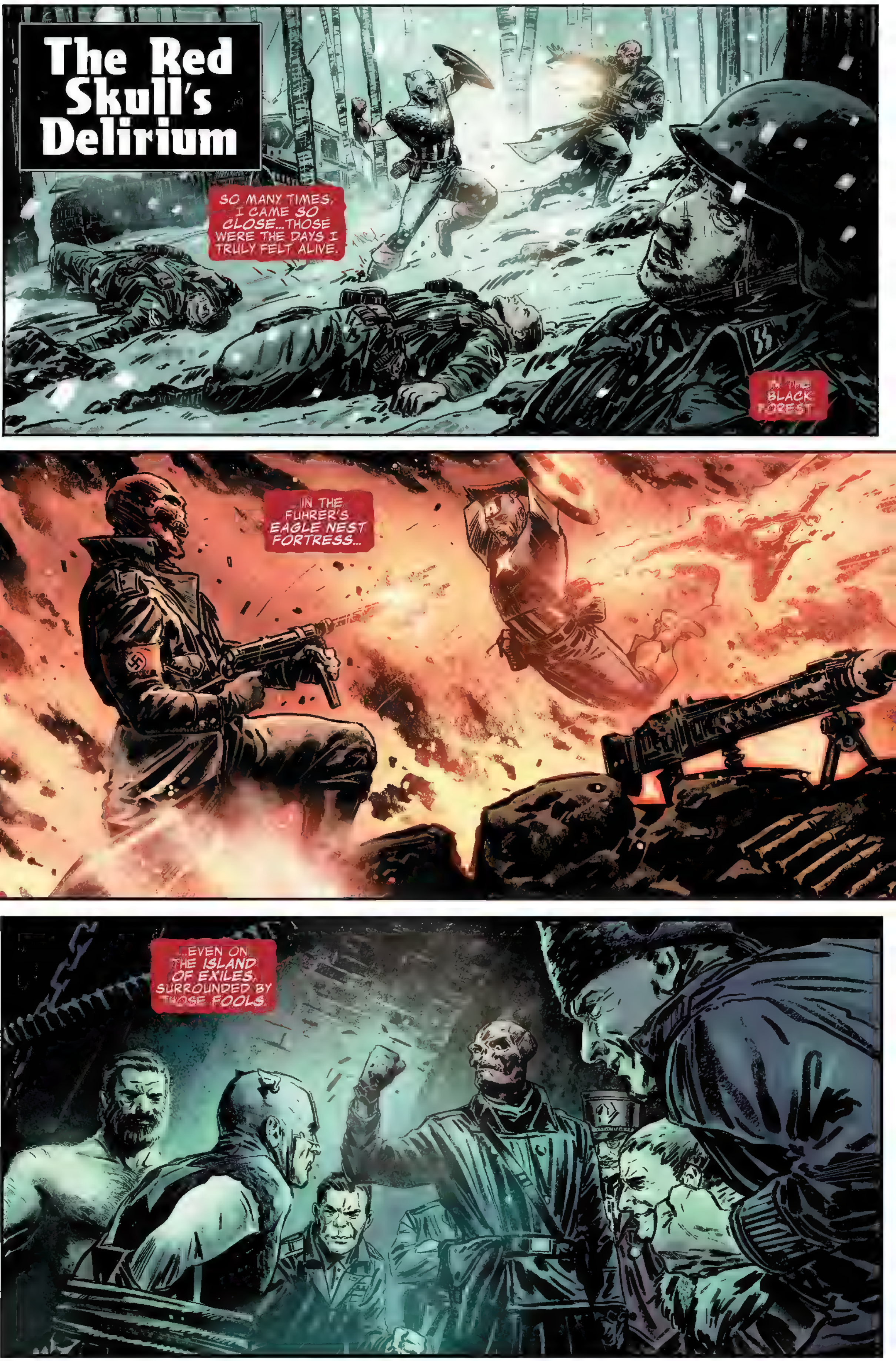

I'M NOT WATCHING THE TV TODAY.
I DON'T NEED TO RELIVE THE MOMENT STEVE WAS KILLED OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
STILL, I'M NOT SURPRISED WHEN CAGE TELLS US H.A.M.M.E.R. IS TRYING TO SHUT DOWN THE VIGIL IN THE PARK TONIGHT.
--"AN UNLAWFUL GATHERING SURE TO BRING OUT SUPER-CRIMINALS," THEY'RE SAYIN'.
AND HOW ARE THE PEOPLE RESPONDING TO THAT LITTLE EDICT?
NOT SO WELL...LOOKS LIKE OSBORN STEPPED IN IT GOOD THIS TIME...
NEWS SAYS PEOPLE BEEN SHOWIN' UP AT THE PARK FOR HOURS ALREADY.
GOOD.
FWWIPP

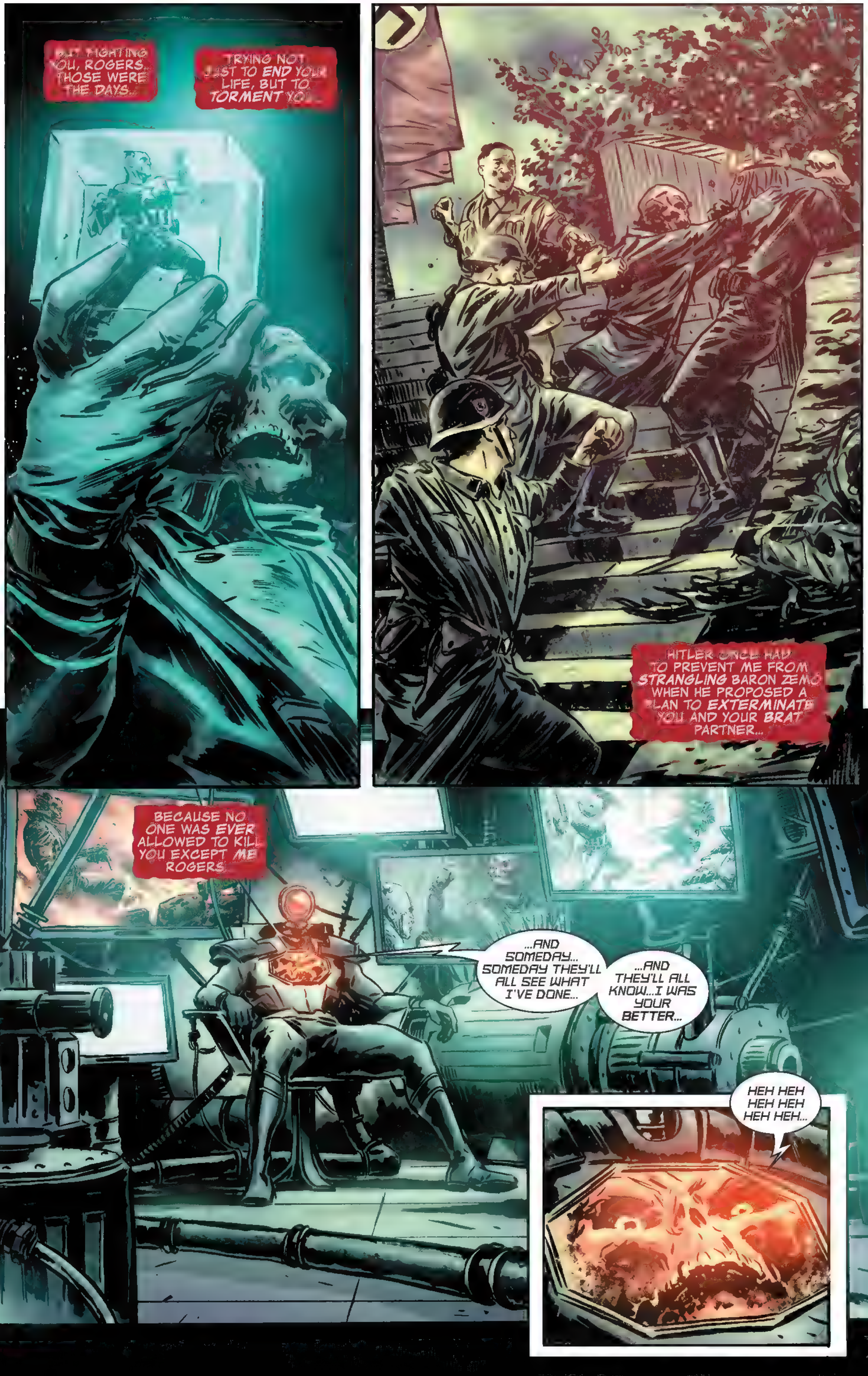

HA! GOT IT.
SURE, BUT I WAS BARELY TRYIN' THAT TIME...
FWWIP
FWWIP
FWWIP
AH! YOU CHEAT, BARTON!
FWWIP
SAYS THE GUY WITH THE BIONIC ARM!
SO, I'M ASSUMING THIS MEANS NOTHING TO YOU, JAMES?
THAT YOU'RE STILL PLANNING TO ATTEND...AND IN UNIFORM?


YOU ASSUME CORRECTLY... AS USUAL, NATASHA...
NICE TRY.
AHH!
SKRUNCH
EVEN THOUGH OSBORN WILL UNDOUBTEDLY HAVE HIS OWN AVENGERS SCANNING THE CROWD LOOKING FOR ALL OF YOU?
AND HE'LL ALREADY BE FURIOUS THAT THE PEOPLE ARE DEFYING HIM...
I DON'T CARE...EVER SINCE I'VE BEEN BACK, IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS...
I COULDN'T GO TO STEVE'S FUNERAL... COULDN'T BE THERE WHEN THEY PUT JIM HAMMOND TO REST, FINALLY...
WELL, THAT ENDS NOW... I'M THROUGH HIDING.

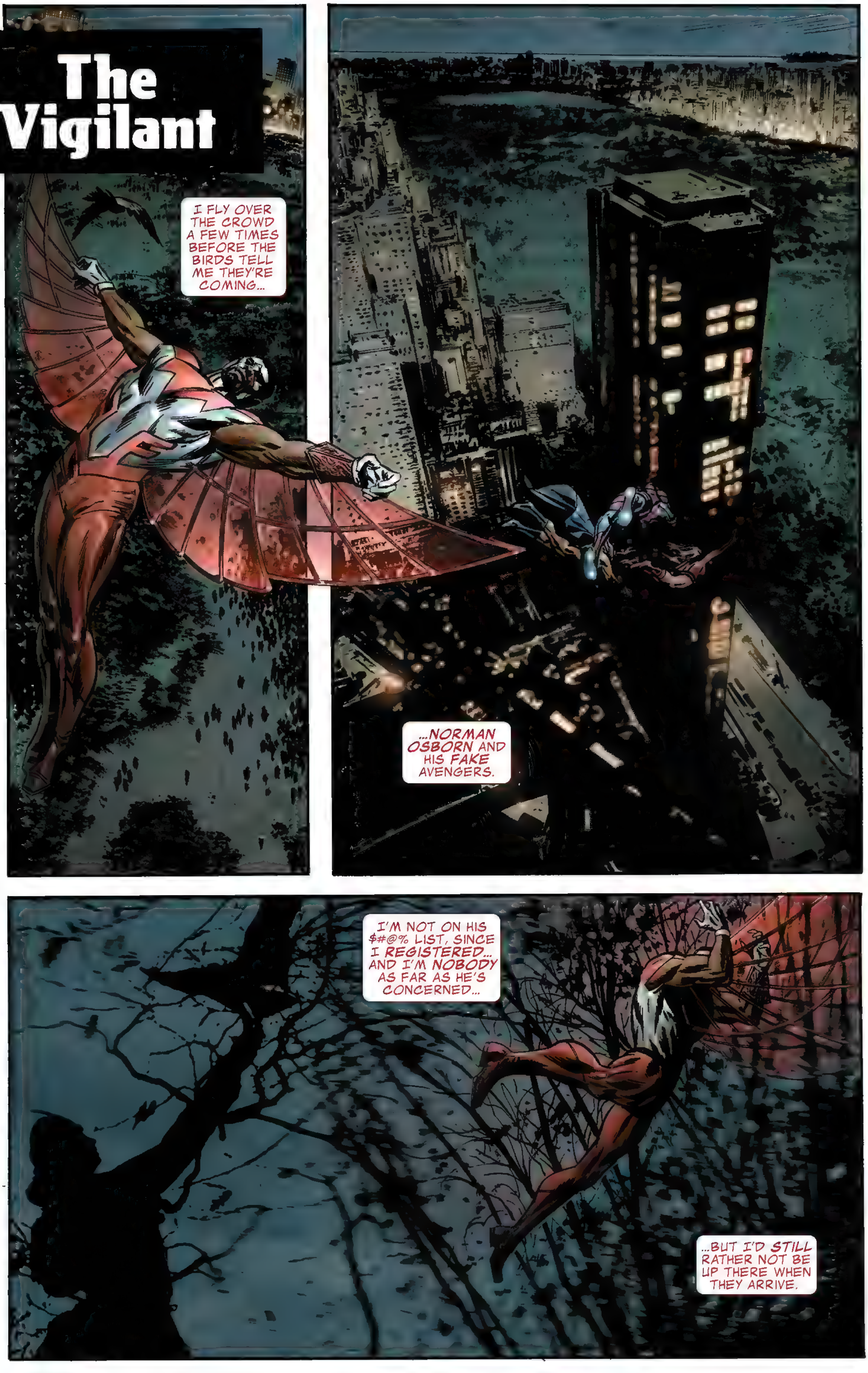

I DON'T CARE WHAT OUR LEGAL STATUS IS, OR WHAT OSBORN AND H.A.M.M.E.R. HAVE TO SAY.
I'M HONORING MY FRIEND TONIGHT.
WE...WE'RE HONORING OUR FRIEND.
RIGHT. AND IF OSBORN AND HIS PEOPLE WANT TO COME FOR US...
I SAY... LET THEM COME.
SO, THAT'S HOW YOU HONOR STEVE'S MEMORY? BY TURNING HIS MEMORIAL INTO A BATTLEFIELD?
BY LETTING CIVILIANS GET CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE?
THEN YOU'RE STILL LETTING OSBORN CONTROL YOU, AREN'T YOU?
THINK, JAMES... USE THE GOOD SENSE I KNOW YOU HAVE.
HUNH...
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, MAN...BUT SHE'S GOT A GOOD POINT.

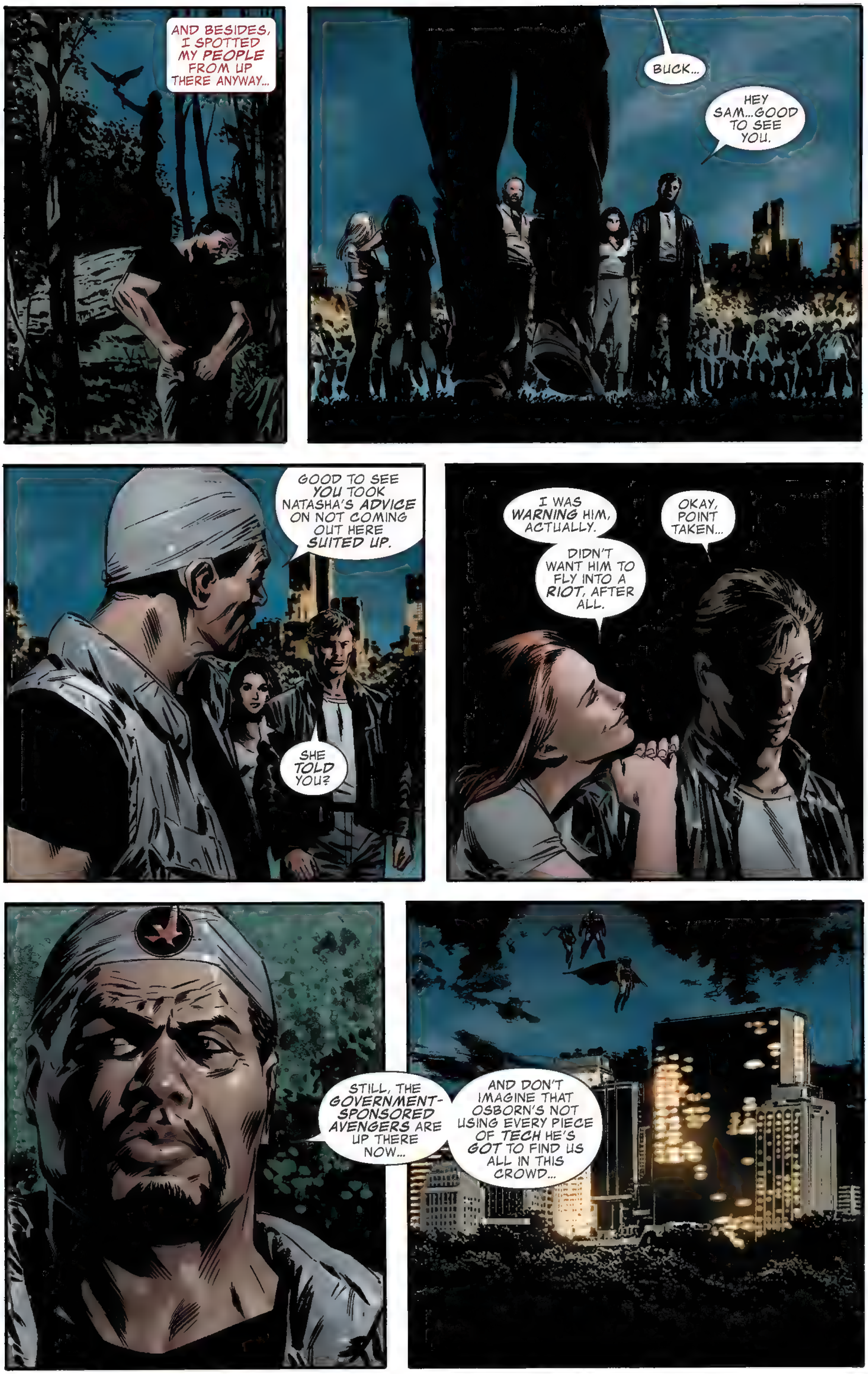
The Red Skull's Delirium

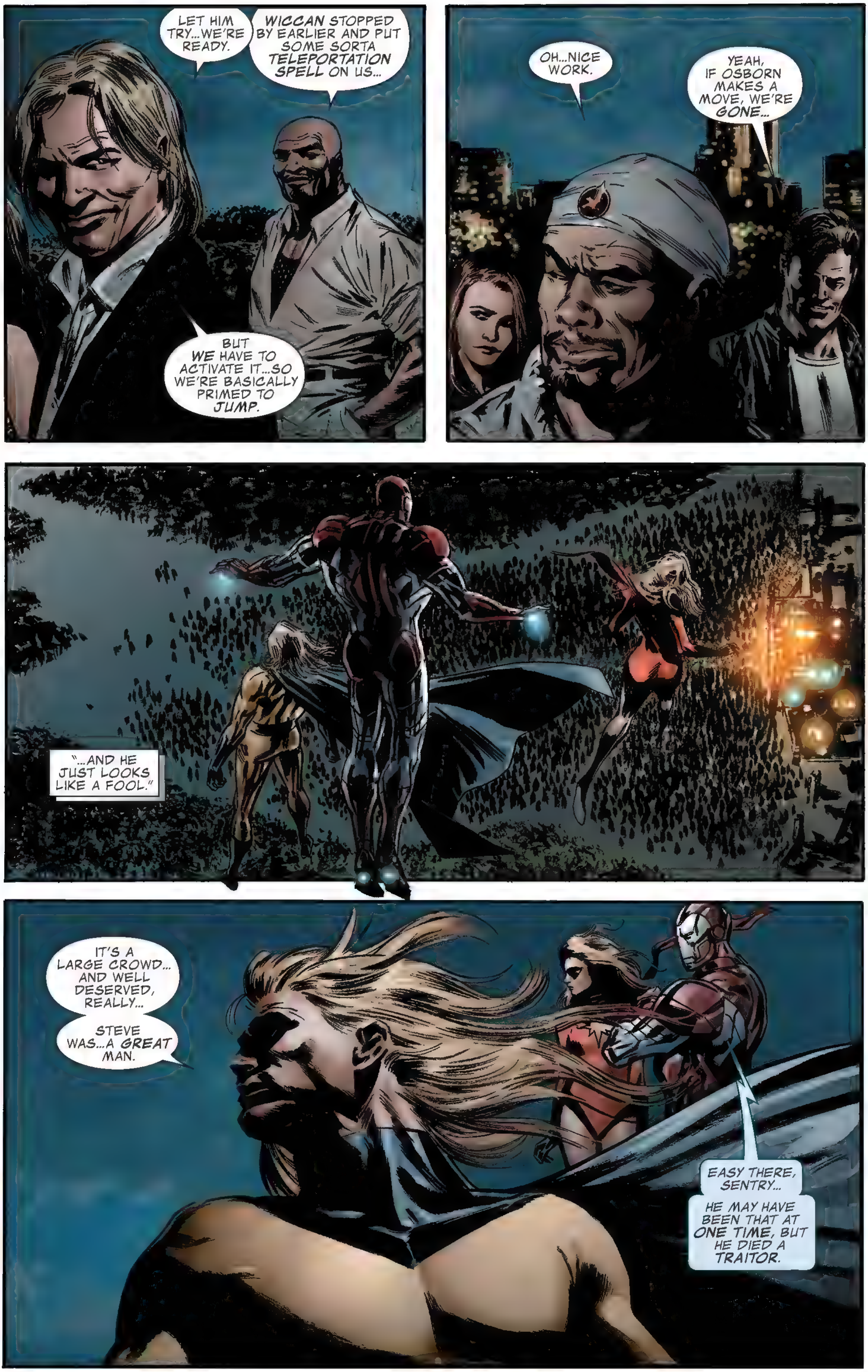

SO MANY TIMES, I CAME SO CLOSE...THOSE WERE THE DAYS I TRULY FELT ALIVE.
...IN THE BLACK FOREST
...IN THE FUHRER'S EAGLE NEST FORTRESS...
...EVEN ON THE ISLAND OF EXILES, SURROUNDED BY THOSE FOOLS.

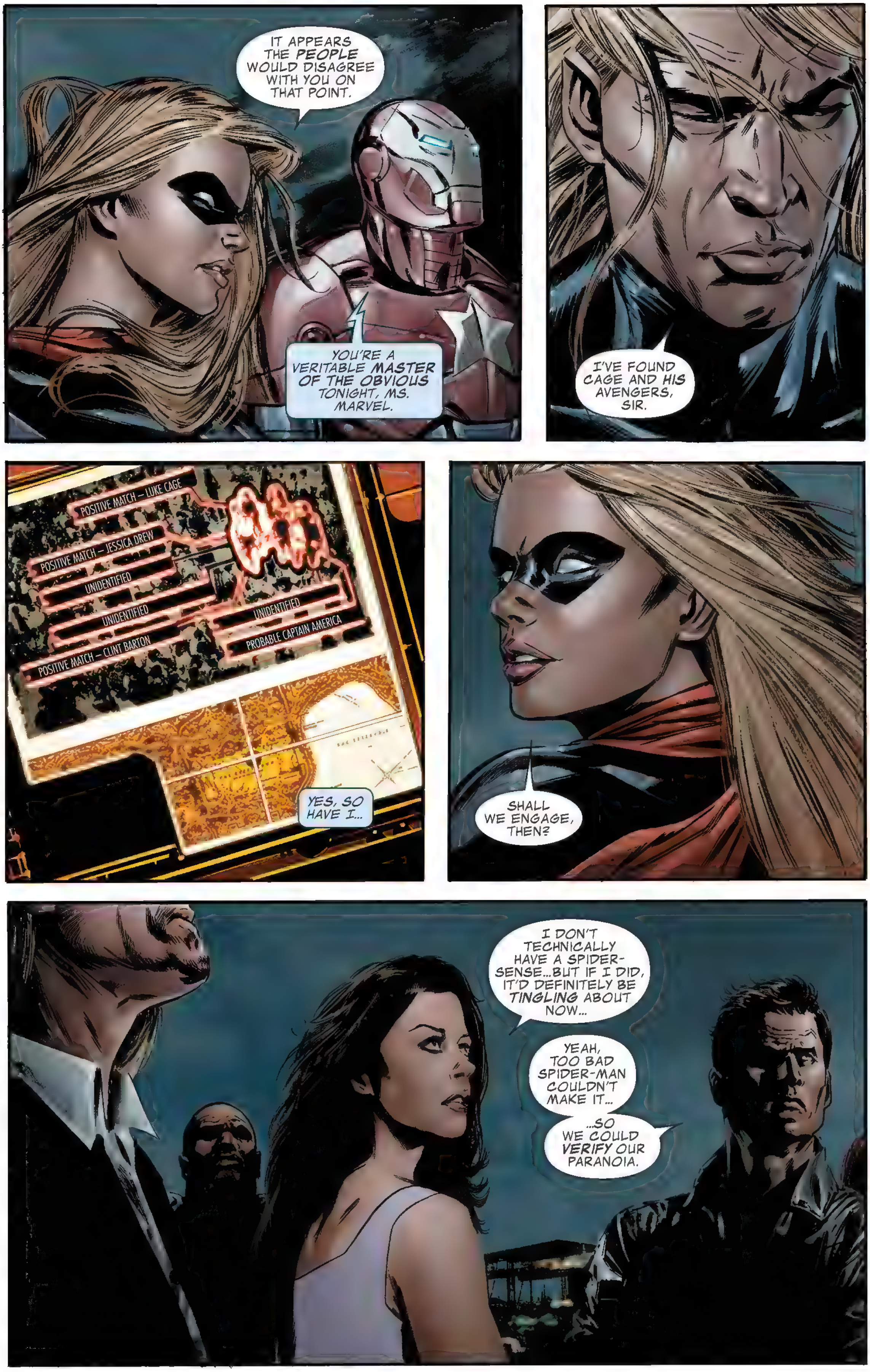

BUT FIGHTING YOU, ROGERS... THOSE WERE THE DAYS...
TRYING NOT JUST TO END YOUR LIFE, BUT TO TORMENT YOU...
HITLER ONCE HAD TO PREVENT ME FROM STRANGLING BARON ZEMO WHEN HE PROPOSED A PLAN TO EXTERMINATE YOU AND YOUR BRAT PARTNER...
BECAUSE NO ONE WAS EVER ALLOWED TO KILL YOU EXCEPT ME, ROGERS.
...AND SOMEDAY... SOMEDAY THEY'LL ALL SEE WHAT I'VE DONE...
...AND THEY'LL ALL KNOW...I WAS YOUR BETTER...
HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH...

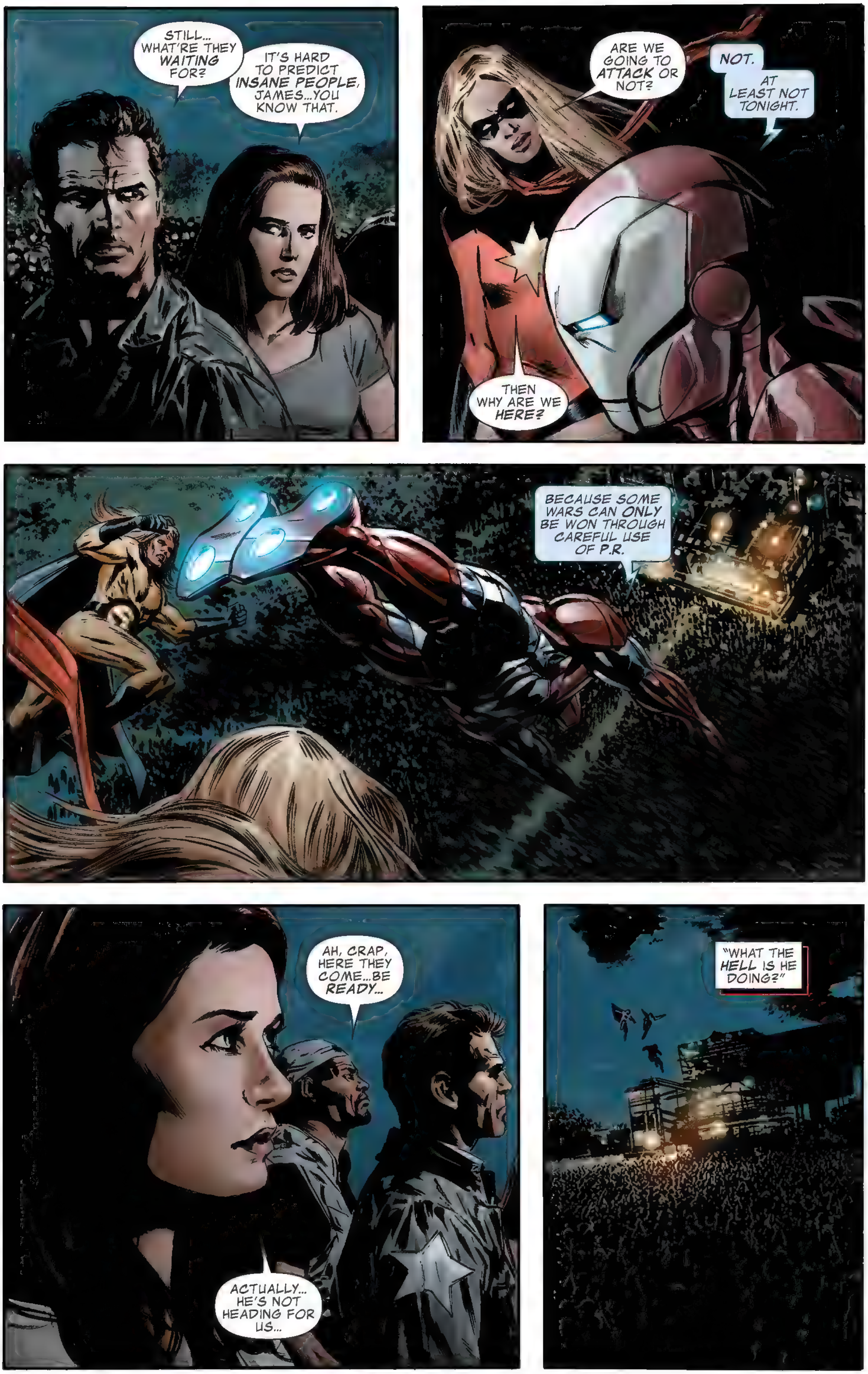
The Vigilant

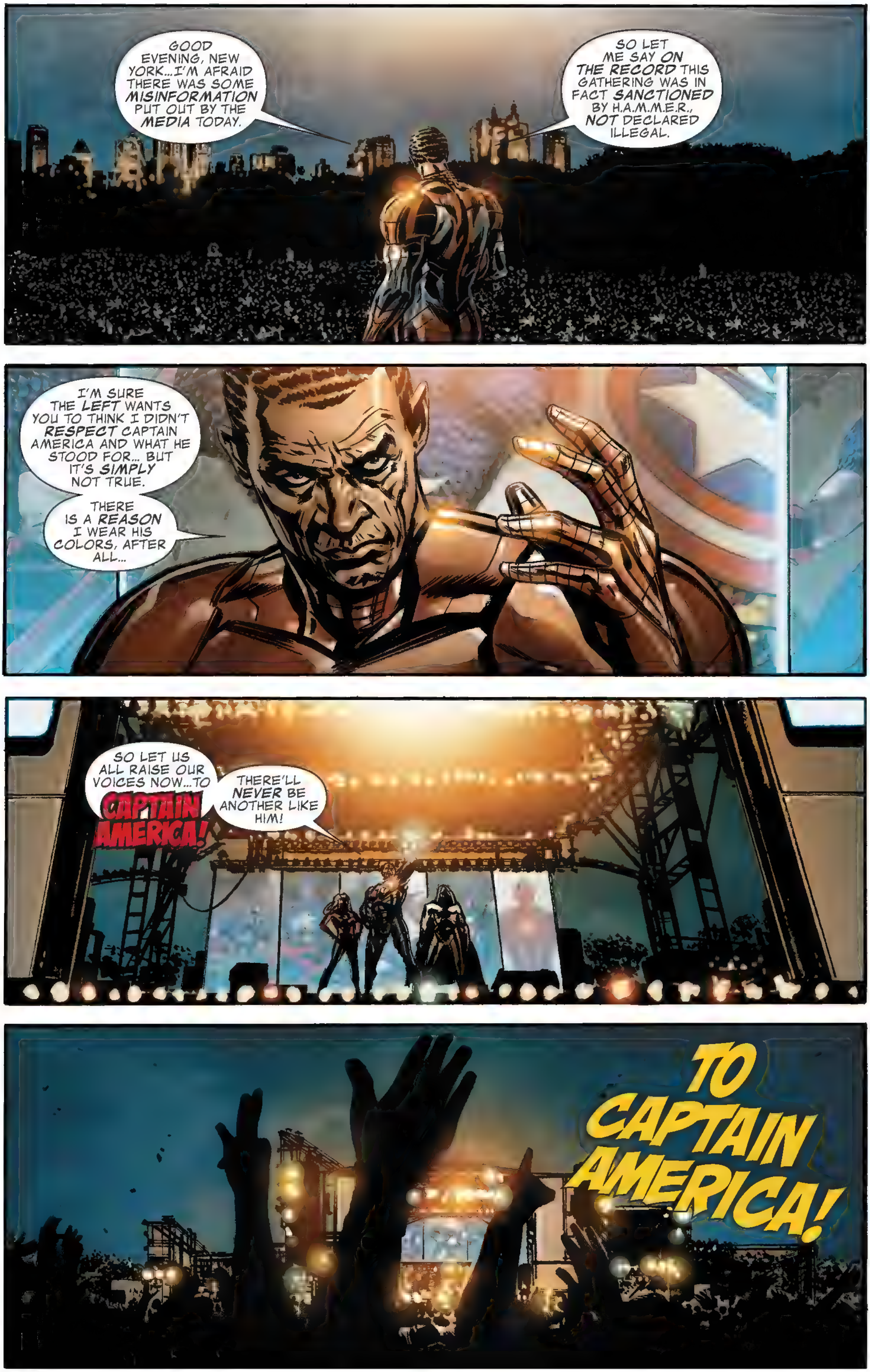

I FLY OVER THE CROWD A FEW TIMES BEFORE THE BIRDS TELL ME THEY'RE COMING...
...NORMAN OSBORN AND HIS FAKE AVENGERS.
I'M NOT ON HIS $#@% LIST, SINCE I REGISTERED... AND I'M NOBODY AS FAR AS HE'S CONCERNED...
...BUT I'D STILL RATHER NOT BE UP THERE WHEN THEY ARRIVE.

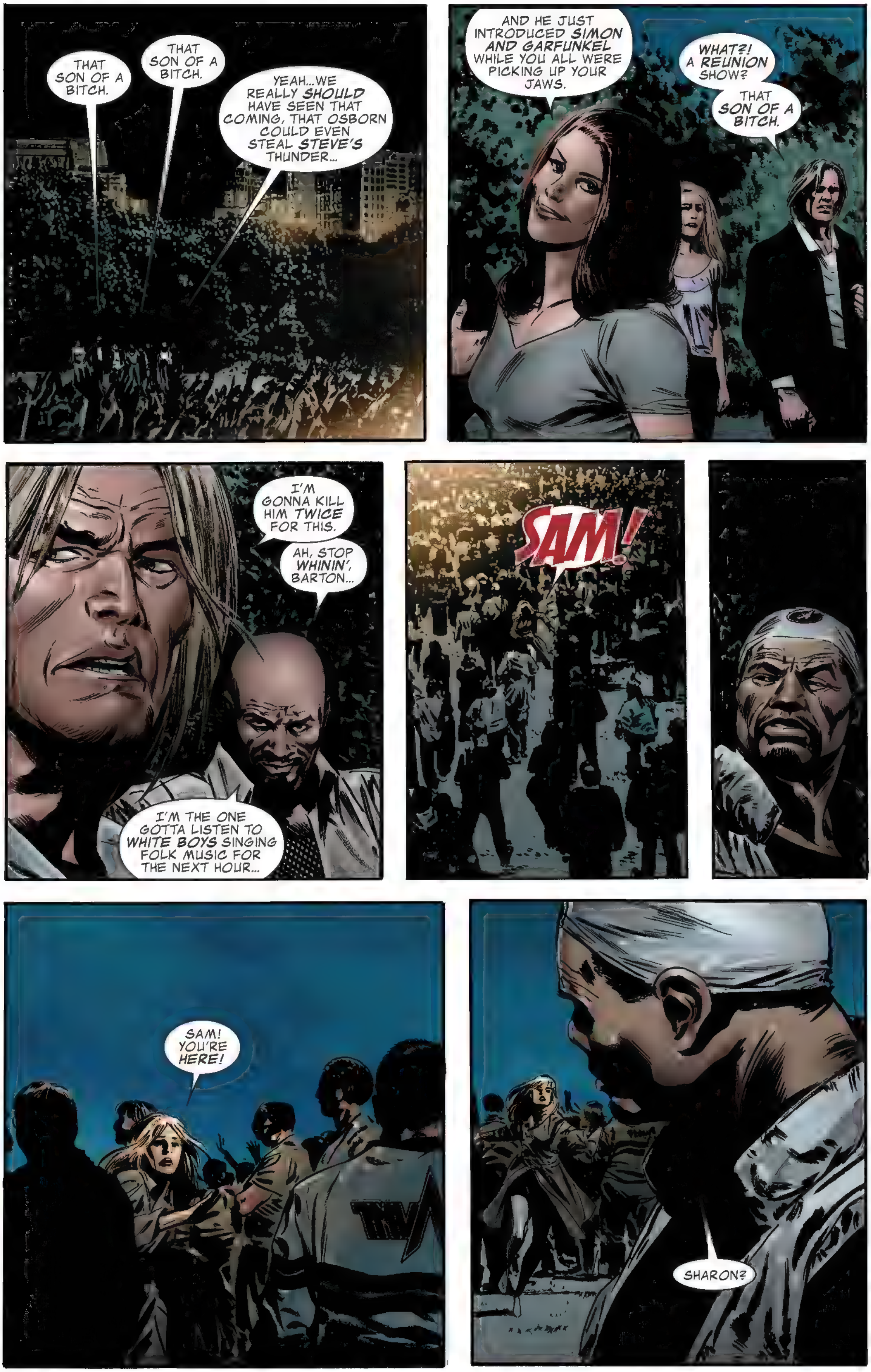

AND BESIDES, I SPOTTED MY PEOPLE FROM UP THERE ANYWAY...
BUCK...
HEY SAM...GOOD TO SEE YOU.
GOOD TO SEE YOU TOOK NATASHA'S ADVICE ON NOT COMING OUT HERE SUITED UP.
SHE TOLD YOU?
I WAS WARNING HIM, ACTUALLY.
DIDN'T WANT HIM TO FLY INTO A RIOT, AFTER ALL.
OKAY, POINT TAKEN...
STILL, THE GOVERNMENT-SPONSORED AVENGERS ARE UP THERE NOW...
AND DON'T IMAGINE THAT OSBORN'S NOT USING EVERY PIECE OF TECH HE'S GOT TO FIND US ALL IN THIS CROWD...

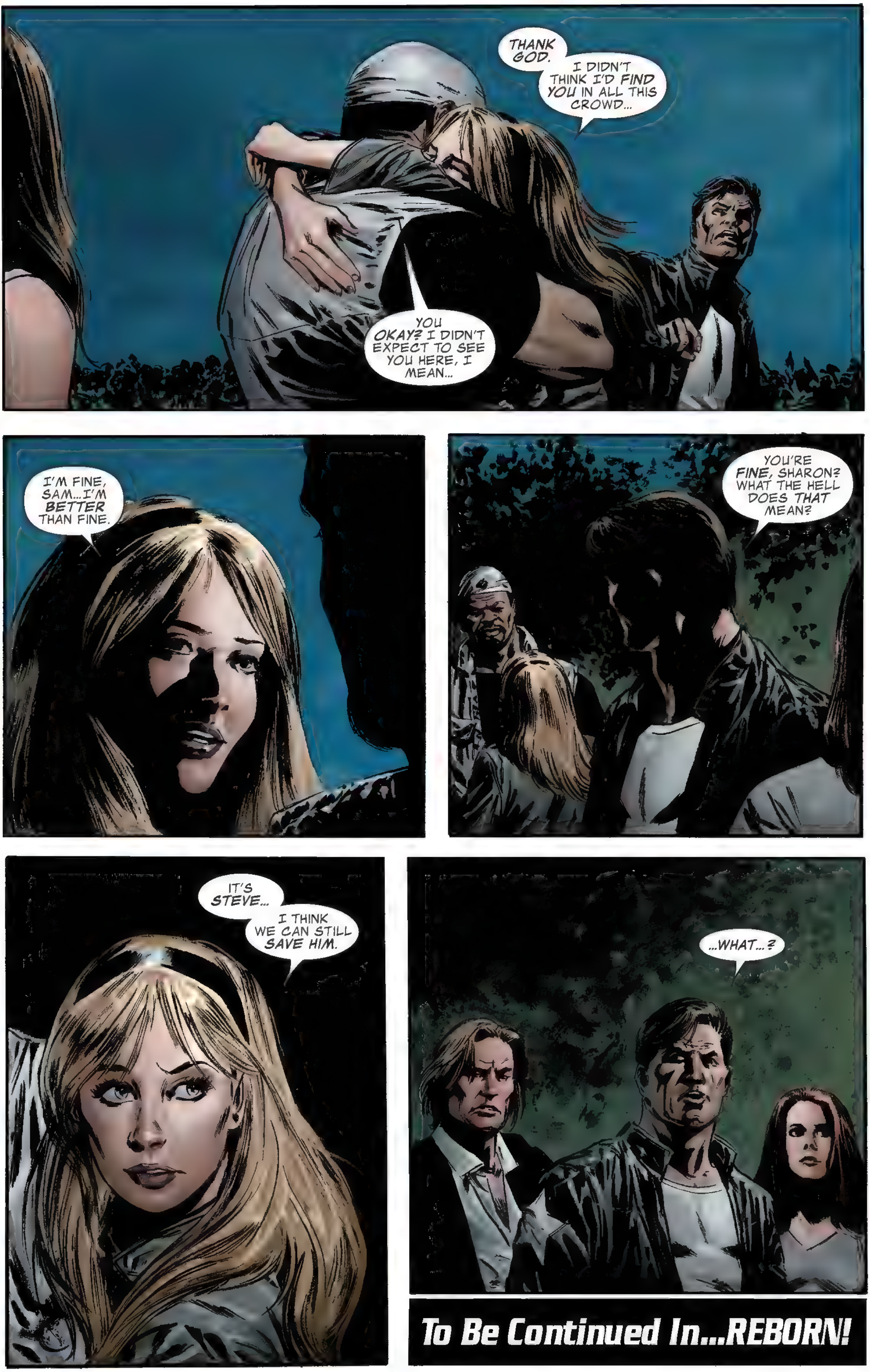

LET HIM TRY...WE'RE READY.
WICCAN STOPPED BY EARLIER AND PUT SOME SORTA TELEPORTATION SPELL ON US...
BUT WE HAVE TO ACTIVATE IT...SO WE'RE BASICALLY PRIMED TO JUMP.
OH...NICE WORK.
YEAH, IF OSBORN MAKES A MOVE, WE'RE GONE...
"...AND HE JUST LOOKS LIKE A FOOL."
IT'S A LARGE CROWD... AND WELL DESERVED, REALLY...
STEVE WAS...A GREAT MAN.
EASY THERE, SENTRY...
HE MAY HAVE BEEN THAT AT ONE TIME, BUT HE DIED A TRAITOR.

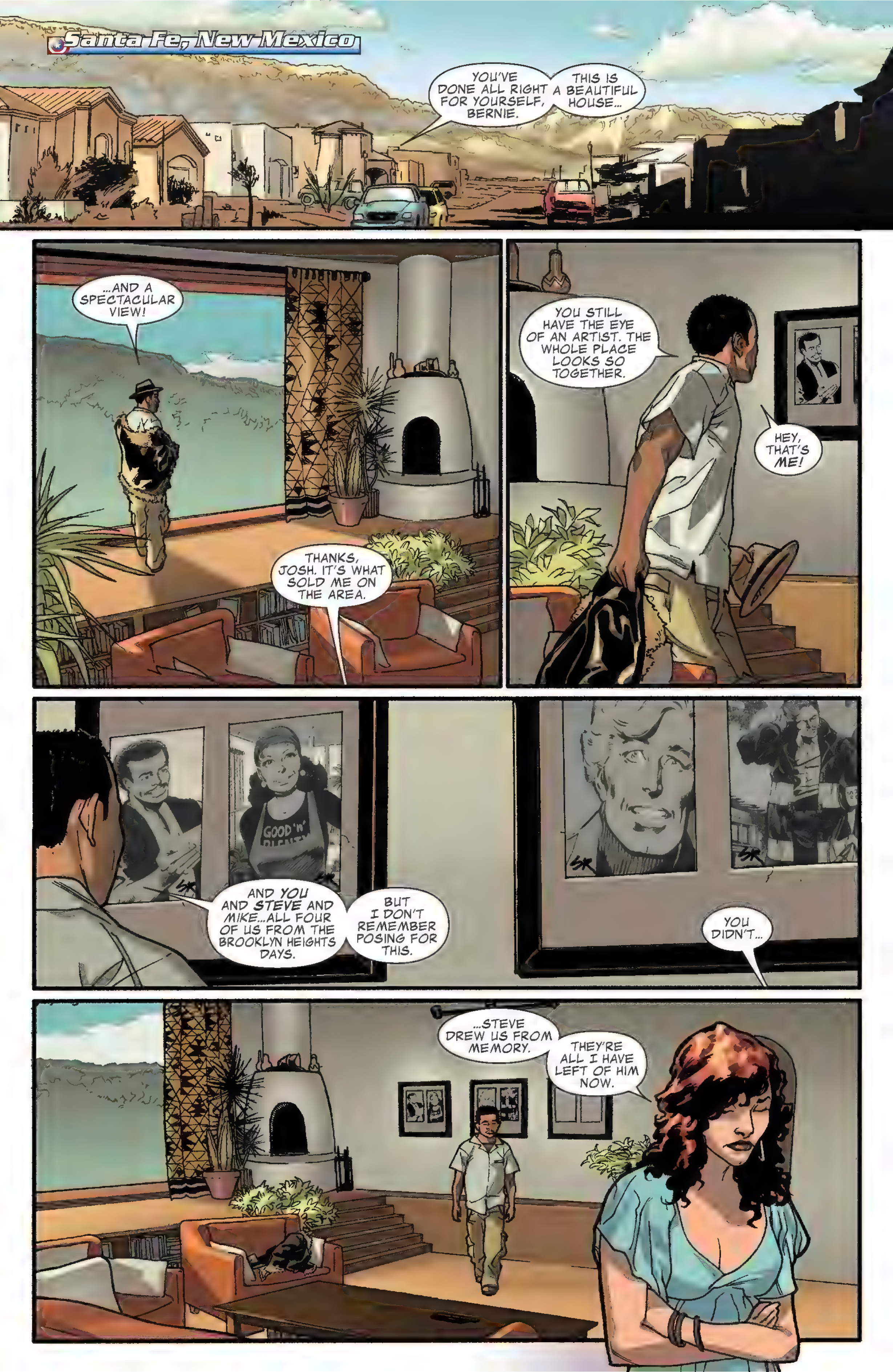

IT APPEARS THE *PEOPLE* WOULD DISAGREE WITH YOU ON THAT POINT.
*YOU'RE A VERITABLE **MASTER** OF THE **OBVIOUS** TONIGHT, MS. MARVEL.*
I'VE FOUND CAGE AND *HIS* AVENGERS, SIR.
POSITIVE MATCH – LUKE CAGE
POSITIVE MATCH – JESSICA DREW
UNIDENTIFIED
UNIDENTIFIED
POSITIVE MATCH – CLINT BARTON
UNIDENTIFIED
PROBABLE CAPTAIN AMERICA
YES, SO HAVE I...
SHALL WE ENGAGE, THEN?
I DON'T TECHNICALLY HAVE A SPIDER-SENSE...BUT IF I DID, IT'D DEFINITELY BE *TINGLING* ABOUT NOW...
YEAH, TOO BAD SPIDER-MAN COULDN'T MAKE IT...
...SO WE COULD *VERIFY* OUR PARANOIA.

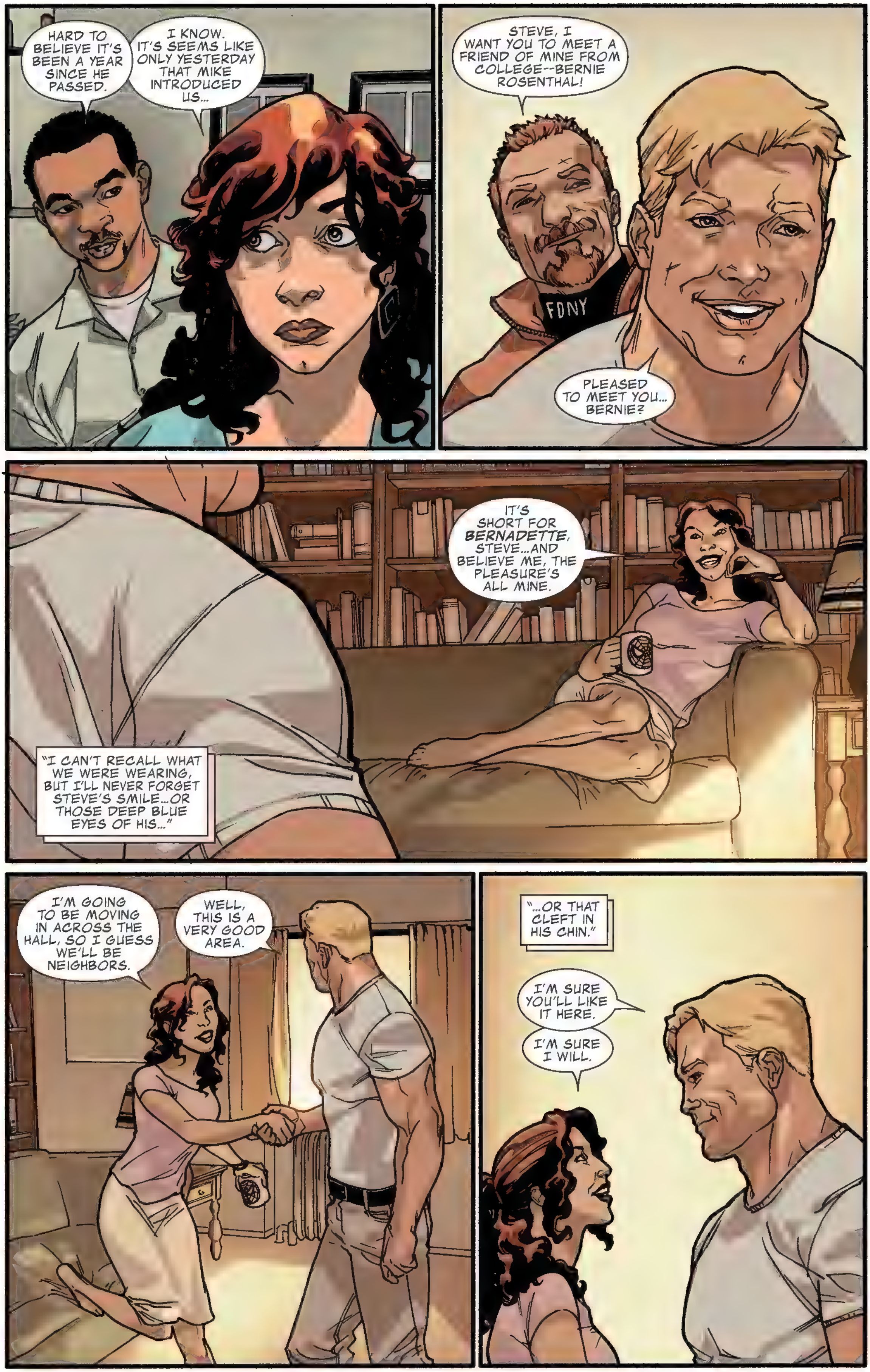

STILL... WHAT'RE THEY WAITING FOR?
IT'S HARD TO PREDICT INSANE PEOPLE, JAMES...YOU KNOW THAT.
ARE WE GOING TO ATTACK OR NOT?
NOT.
AT LEAST NOT TONIGHT.
THEN WHY ARE WE HERE?
BECAUSE SOME WARS CAN ONLY BE WON THROUGH CAREFUL USE OF P.R.
AH, CRAP, HERE THEY COME...BE READY...
ACTUALLY... HE'S NOT HEADING FOR US...
"WHAT THE HELL IS HE DOING?"

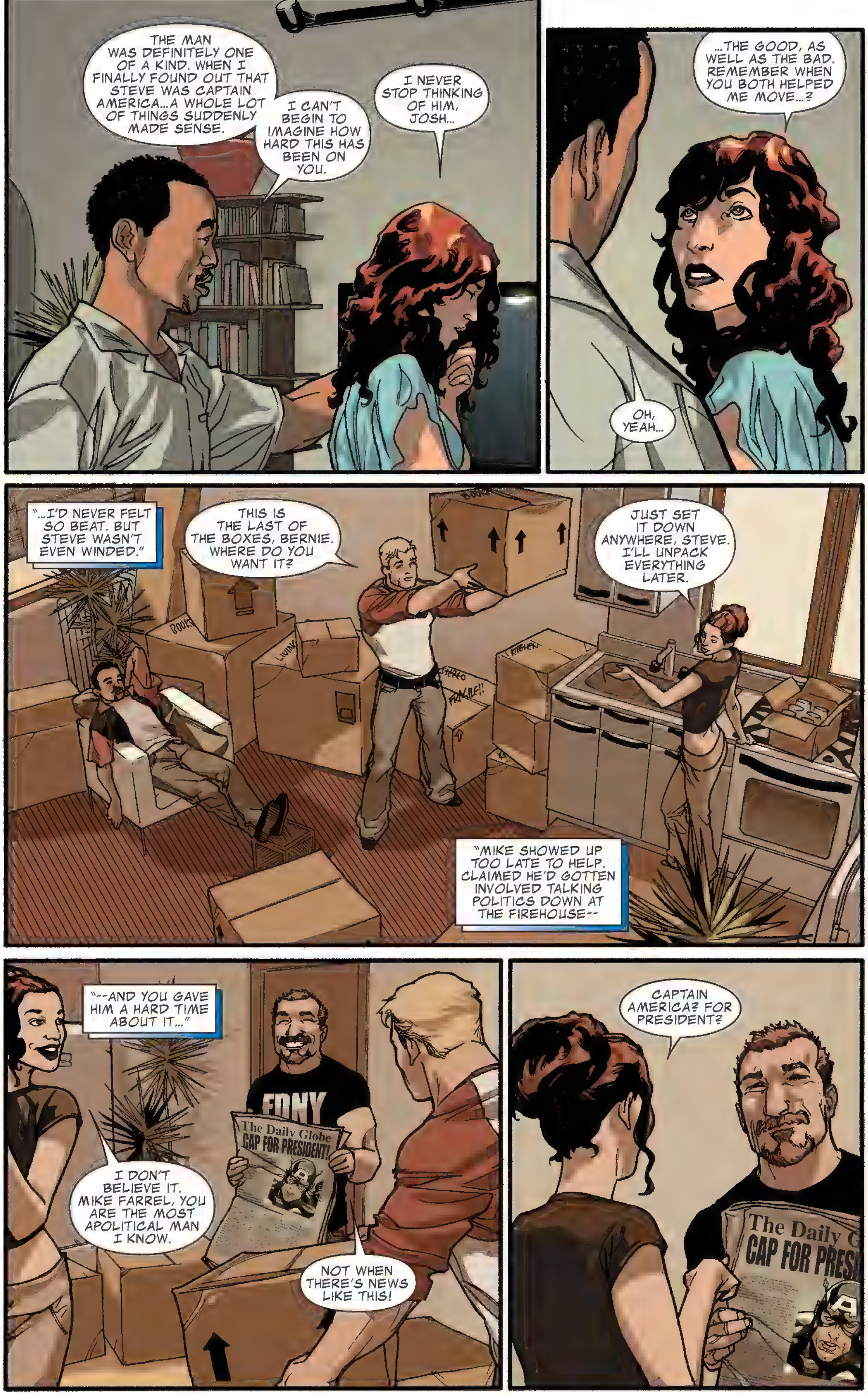

GOOD EVENING, NEW YORK...I'M AFRAID THERE WAS SOME MISINFORMATION PUT OUT BY THE MEDIA TODAY.
SO LET ME SAY ON THE RECORD THIS GATHERING WAS IN FACT SANCTIONED BY H.A.M.M.E.R., NOT DECLARED ILLEGAL.
I'M SURE THE LEFT WANTS YOU TO THINK I DIDN'T RESPECT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND WHAT HE STOOD FOR... BUT IT'S SIMPLY NOT TRUE.
THERE IS A REASON I WEAR HIS COLORS, AFTER ALL...
SO LET US ALL RAISE OUR VOICES NOW...TO CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THERE'LL NEVER BE ANOTHER LIKE HIM!
TO CAPTAIN AMERICA!

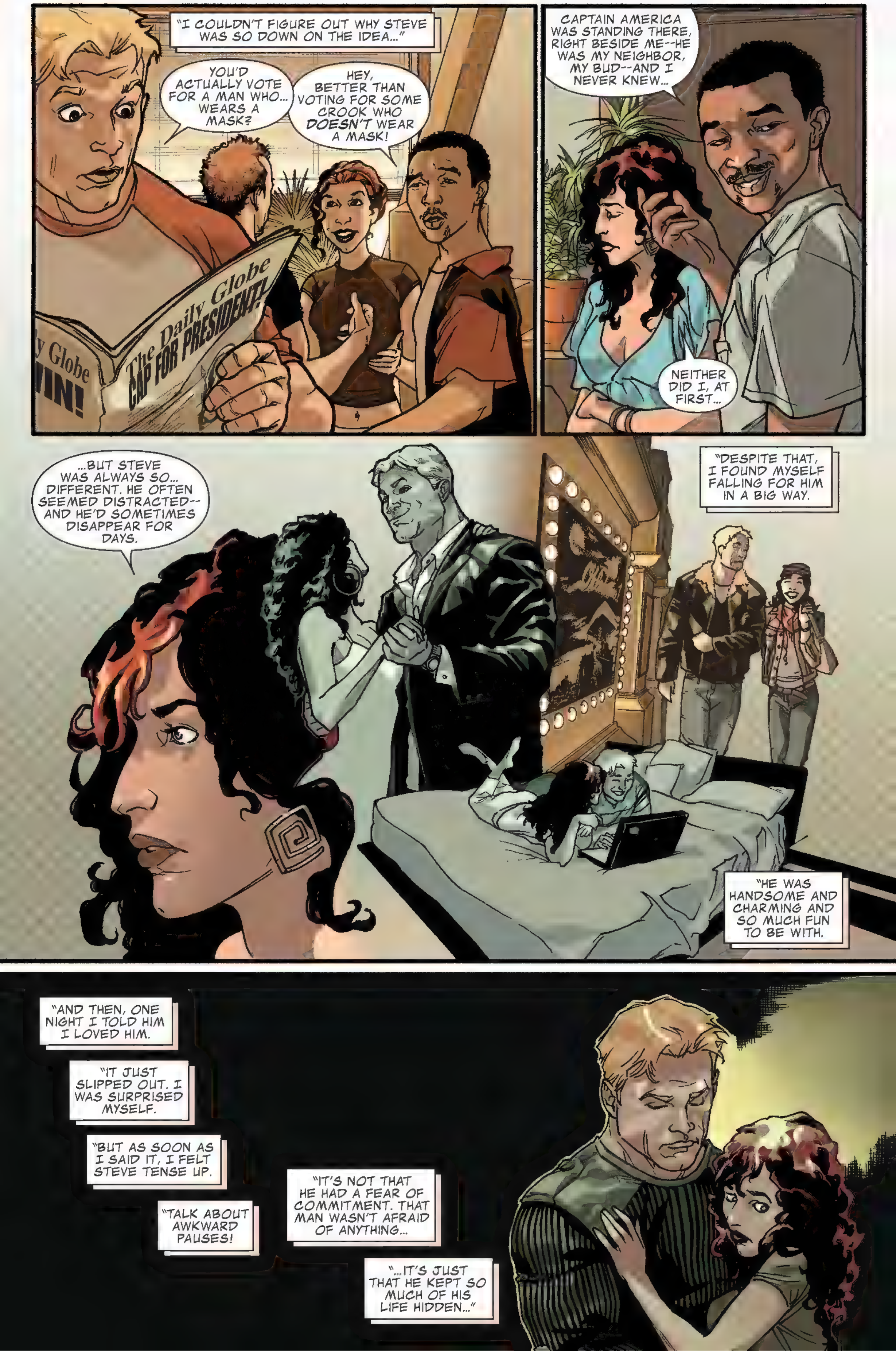

THAT SON OF A BITCH.
THAT SON OF A BITCH.
YEAH...WE REALLY SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT COMING, THAT OSBORN COULD EVEN STEAL STEVE'S THUNDER...
AND HE JUST INTRODUCED SIMON AND GARFUNKEL WHILE YOU ALL WERE PICKING UP YOUR JAWS.
WHAT?! A REUNION SHOW?
THAT SON OF A BITCH.
I'M GONNA KILL HIM TWICE FOR THIS.
AH, STOP WHININ', BARTON...
I'M THE ONE GOTTA LISTEN TO WHITE BOYS SINGING FOLK MUSIC FOR THE NEXT HOUR...
SAM!
SAM! YOU'RE HERE!
SHARON?

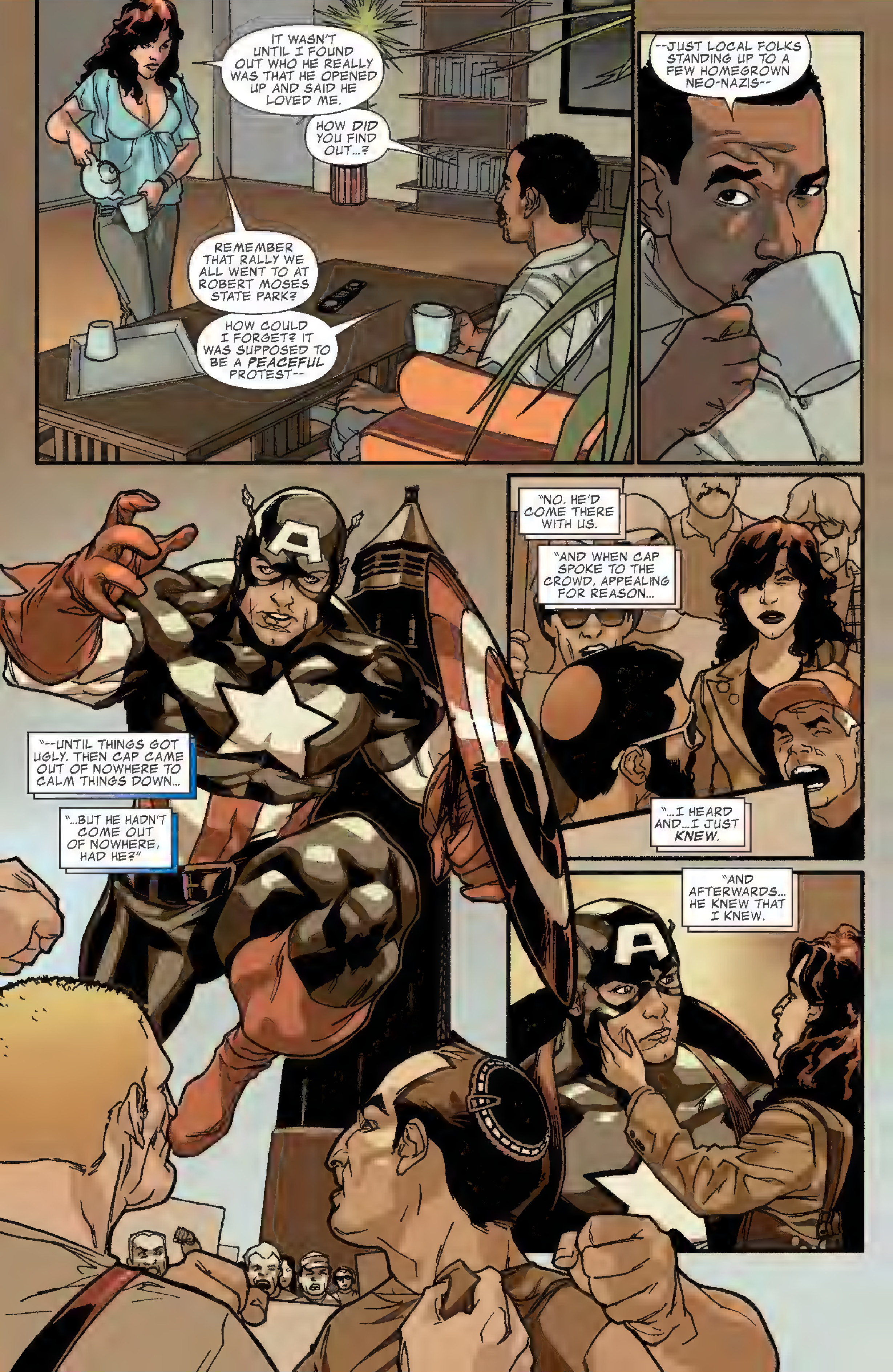

THANK GOD.
I DIDN'T THINK I'D FIND YOU IN ALL THIS CROWD...
YOU OKAY? I DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE YOU HERE, I MEAN...
I'M FINE, SAM...I'M BETTER THAN FINE.
YOU'RE FINE, SHARON? WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?
IT'S STEVE...
I THINK WE CAN STILL SAVE HIM.
...WHAT...?
To Be Continued In...REBORN!

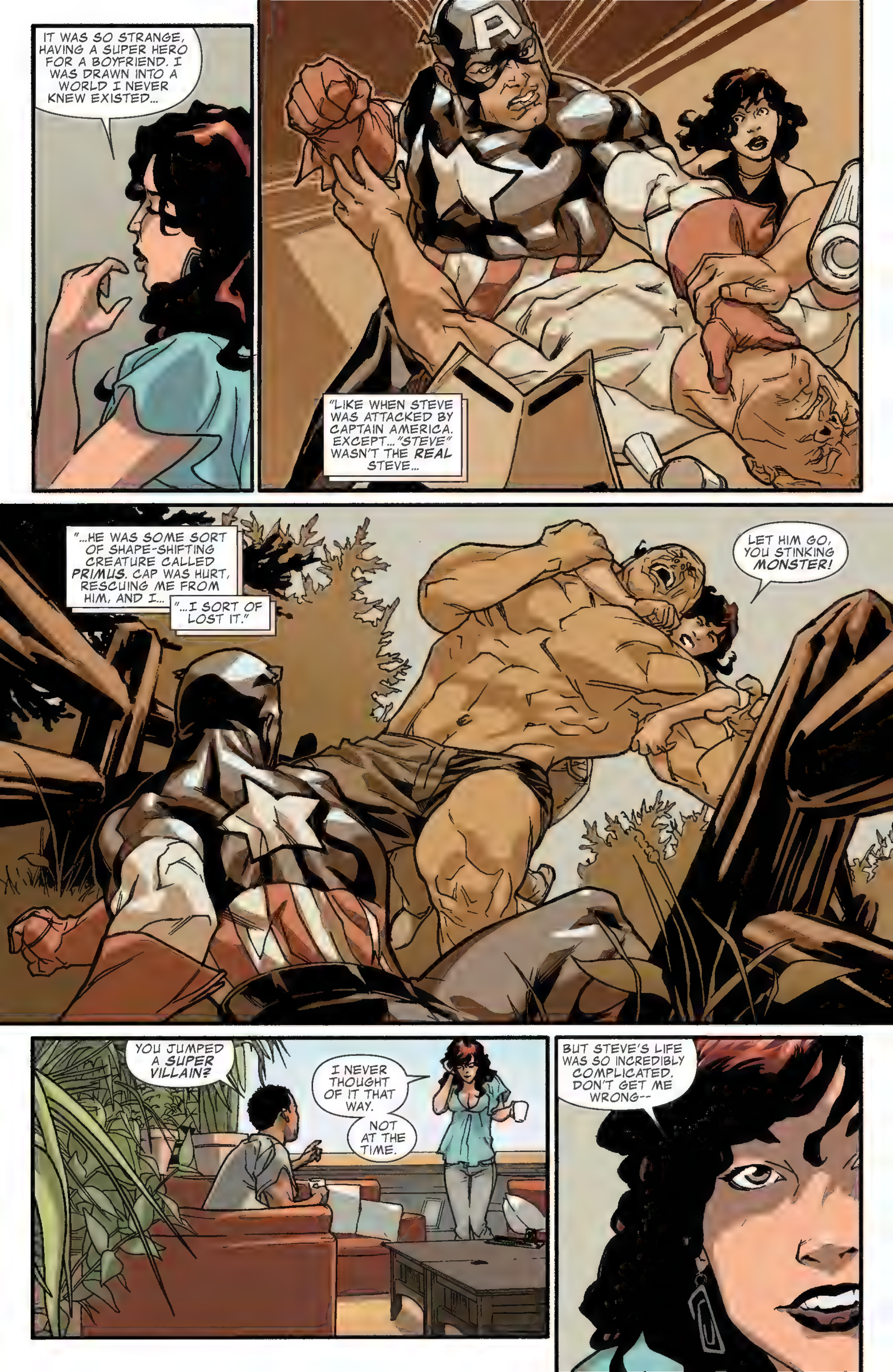

Santa Fe, New Mexico
YOU'VE DONE ALL RIGHT FOR YOURSELF, BERNIE.
THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE...
...AND A SPECTACULAR VIEW!
THANKS, JOSH. IT'S WHAT SOLD ME ON THE AREA.
YOU STILL HAVE THE EYE OF AN ARTIST. THE WHOLE PLACE LOOKS SO TOGETHER.
HEY, THAT'S *ME!*
GOOD 'n' PLENTY
SR
AND *YOU* AND *STEVE* AND MIKE...ALL FOUR OF US FROM THE BROOKLYN HEIGHTS DAYS.
BUT I DON'T REMEMBER POSING FOR THIS.
SR
SR
YOU DIDN'T...
...STEVE DREW US FROM MEMORY.
THEY'RE ALL I HAVE LEFT OF HIM NOW.

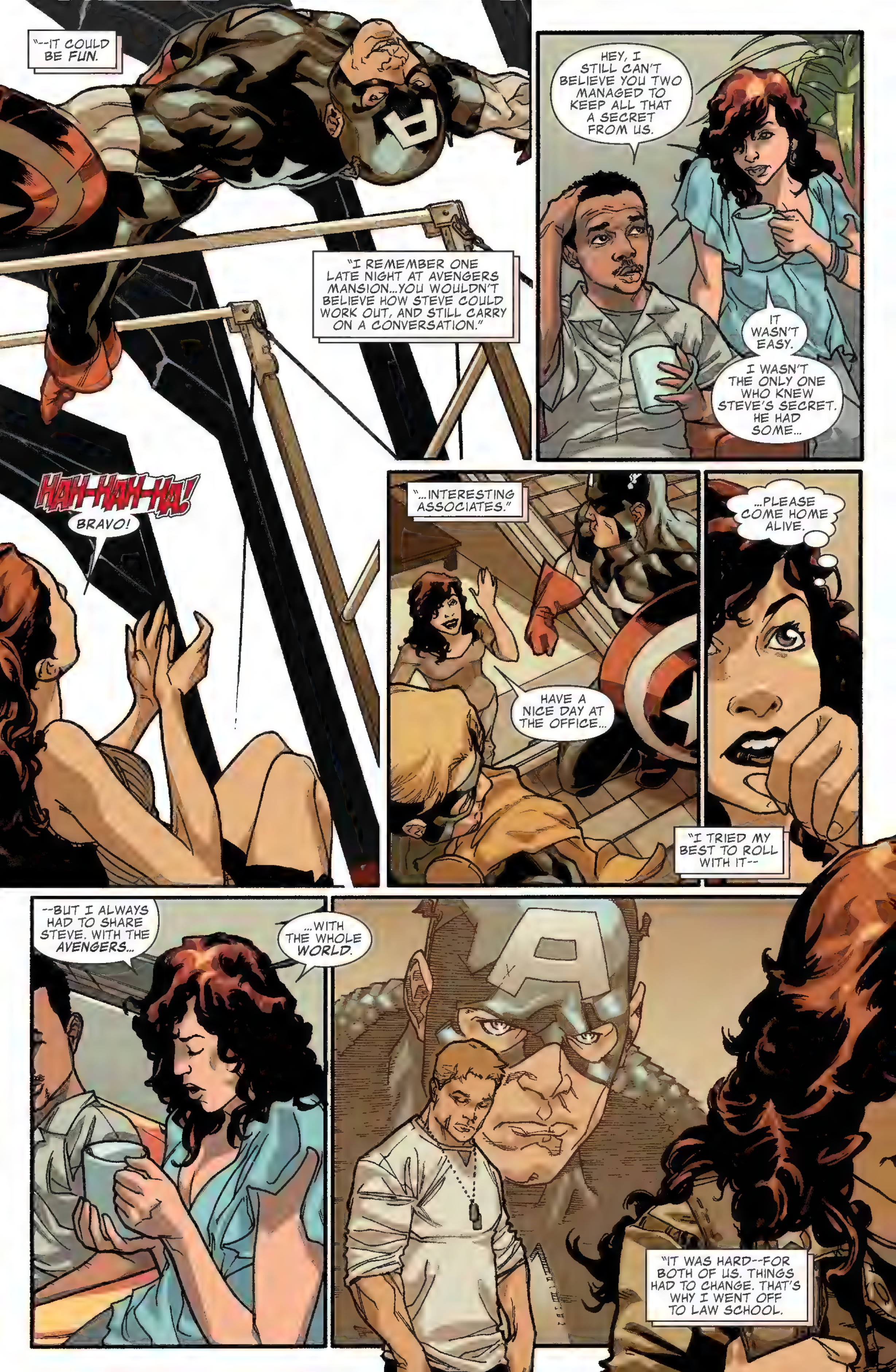

HARD TO BELIEVE IT'S BEEN A YEAR SINCE HE PASSED.
I KNOW. IT'S SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY THAT MIKE INTRODUCED US...
STEVE, I WANT YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE FROM COLLEGE--BERNIE ROSENTHAL!
FDNY
PLEASED TO MEET YOU... BERNIE?
IT'S SHORT FOR **BERNADETTE**, STEVE...AND BELIEVE ME, THE PLEASURE'S ALL MINE.
"I CAN'T RECALL WHAT WE WERE WEARING, BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET STEVE'S SMILE...OR THOSE DEEP BLUE EYES OF HIS..."
I'M GOING TO BE MOVING IN ACROSS THE HALL, SO I GUESS WE'LL BE NEIGHBORS.
WELL, THIS IS A VERY GOOD AREA.
"...OR THAT CLEFT IN HIS CHIN."
I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE IT HERE.
I'M SURE I WILL.

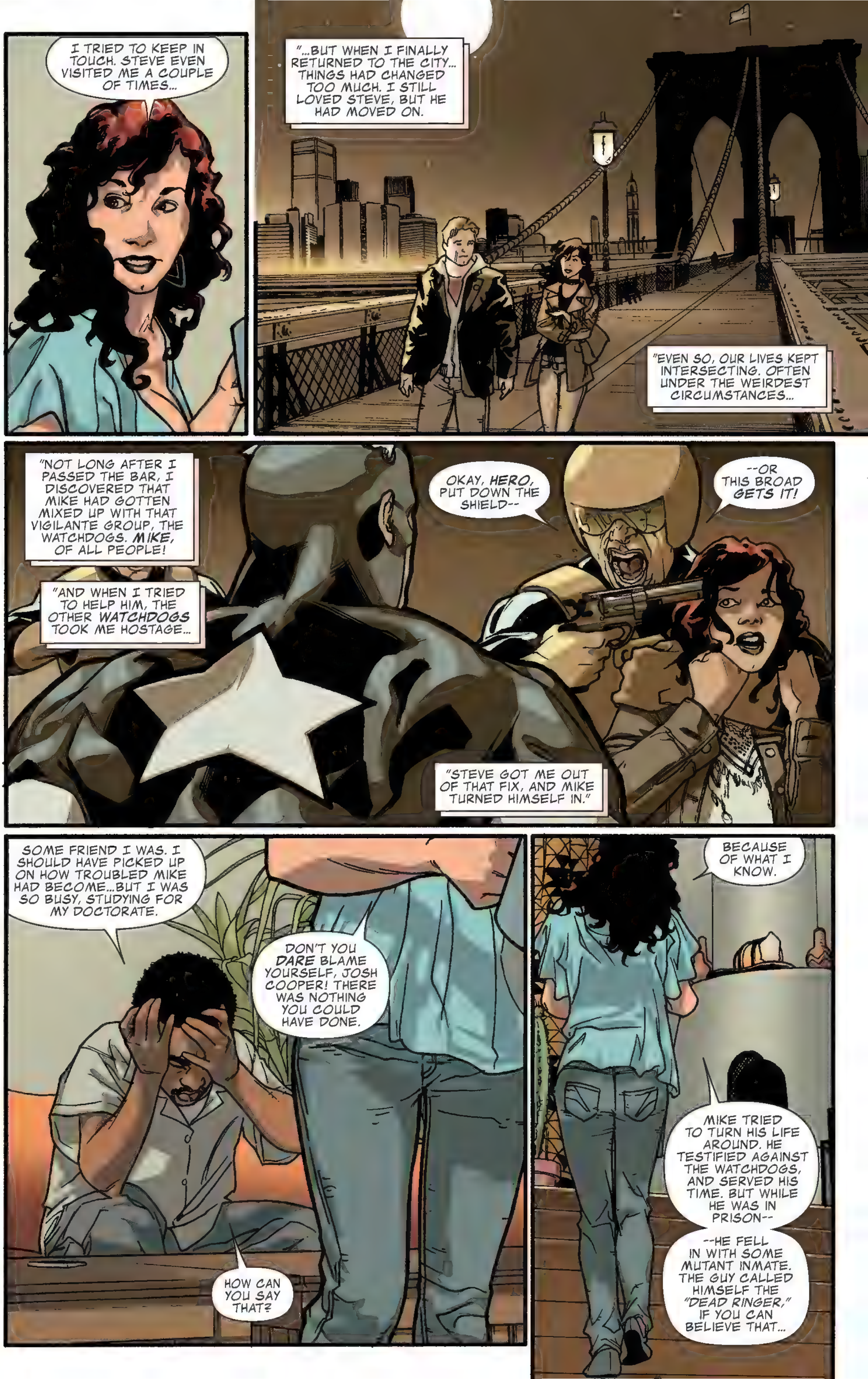

THE MAN WAS DEFINITELY ONE OF A KIND. WHEN I FINALLY FOUND OUT THAT STEVE WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA...A WHOLE LOT OF THINGS SUDDENLY MADE SENSE.
I CAN'T BEGIN TO IMAGINE HOW HARD THIS HAS BEEN ON YOU.
I NEVER STOP THINKING OF HIM, JOSH...
...THE GOOD, AS WELL AS THE BAD. REMEMBER WHEN YOU BOTH HELPED ME MOVE...?
OH, YEAH...
"...I'D NEVER FELT SO BEAT. BUT STEVE WASN'T EVEN WINDED."
THIS IS THE LAST OF THE BOXES, BERNIE. WHERE DO YOU WANT IT?
JUST SET IT DOWN ANYWHERE, STEVE. I'LL UNPACK EVERYTHING LATER.
BOOKS
LIVING
STEREO
FRAGILE!!
KITCHEN
"MIKE SHOWED UP TOO LATE TO HELP. CLAIMED HE'D GOTTEN INVOLVED TALKING POLITICS DOWN AT THE FIREHOUSE--
"--AND YOU GAVE HIM A HARD TIME ABOUT IT..."
FDNY
The Daily Globe
CAP FOR PRESIDENT!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. MIKE FARREL, YOU ARE THE MOST APOLITICAL MAN I KNOW.
NOT WHEN THERE'S NEWS LIKE THIS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA? FOR PRESIDENT?
The Daily G
CAP FOR PRESI

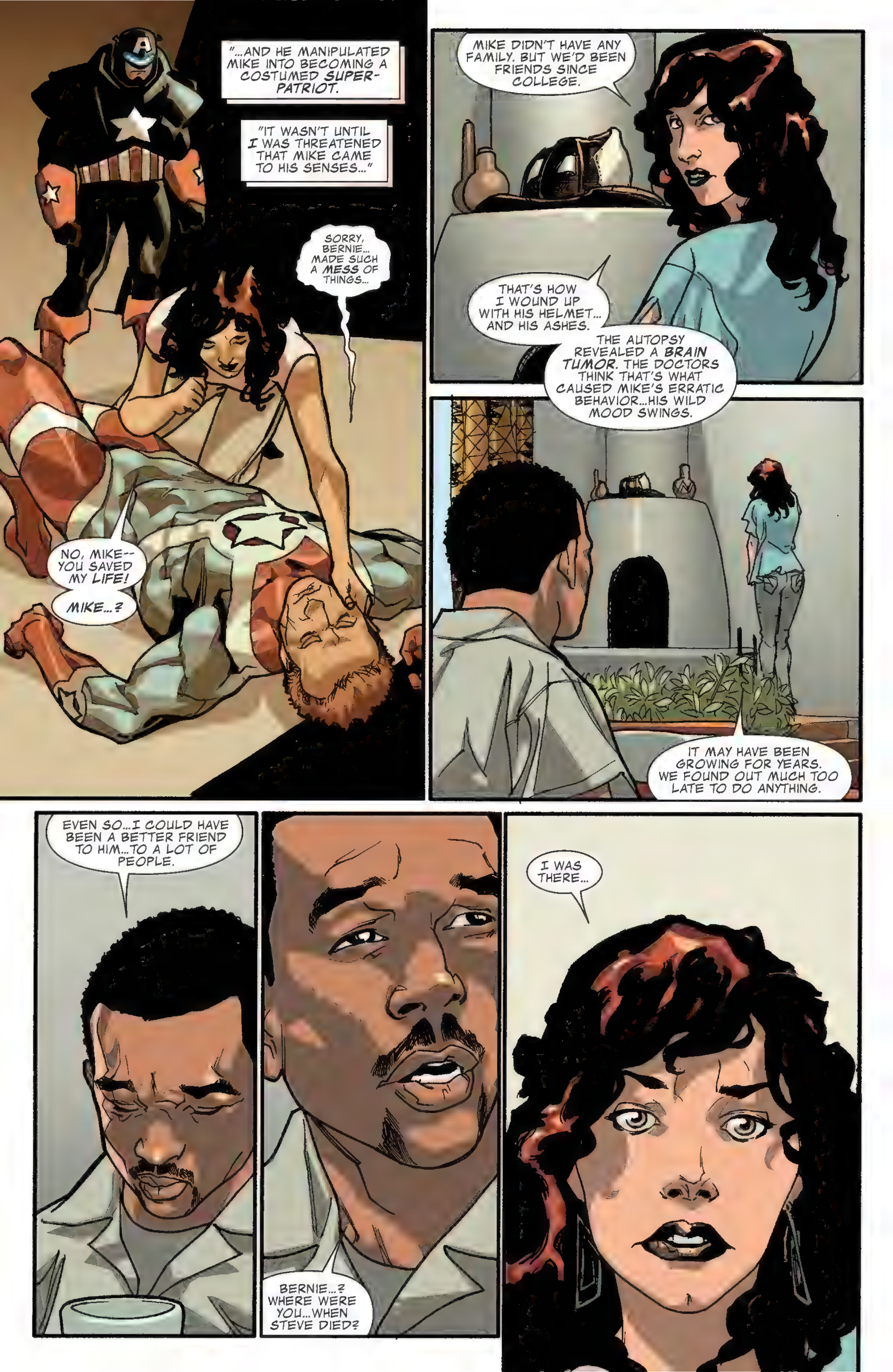

"I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT WHY STEVE WAS SO DOWN ON THE IDEA..."
YOU'D ACTUALLY VOTE FOR A MAN WHO... WEARS A MASK?
HEY, BETTER THAN VOTING FOR SOME CROOK WHO DOESN'T WEAR A MASK!
The Daily Globe
CAP FOR PRESIDENT!
ly Globe
WIN!
CAPTAIN AMERICA WAS STANDING THERE, RIGHT BESIDE ME--HE WAS MY NEIGHBOR, MY BUD--AND I NEVER KNEW...
NEITHER DID I, AT FIRST...
...BUT STEVE WAS ALWAYS SO... DIFFERENT. HE OFTEN SEEMED DISTRACTED-- AND HE'D SOMETIMES DISAPPEAR FOR DAYS.
"DESPITE THAT, I FOUND MYSELF FALLING FOR HIM IN A BIG WAY.
"HE WAS HANDSOME AND CHARMING AND SO MUCH FUN TO BE WITH.
"AND THEN, ONE NIGHT I TOLD HIM I LOVED HIM.
"IT JUST SLIPPED OUT. I WAS SURPRISED MYSELF.
"BUT AS SOON AS I SAID IT, I FELT STEVE TENSE UP.
"TALK ABOUT AWKWARD PAUSES!
"IT'S NOT THAT HE HAD A FEAR OF COMMITMENT. THAT MAN WASN'T AFRAID OF ANYTHING...
"...IT'S JUST THAT HE KEPT SO MUCH OF HIS LIFE HIDDEN..."

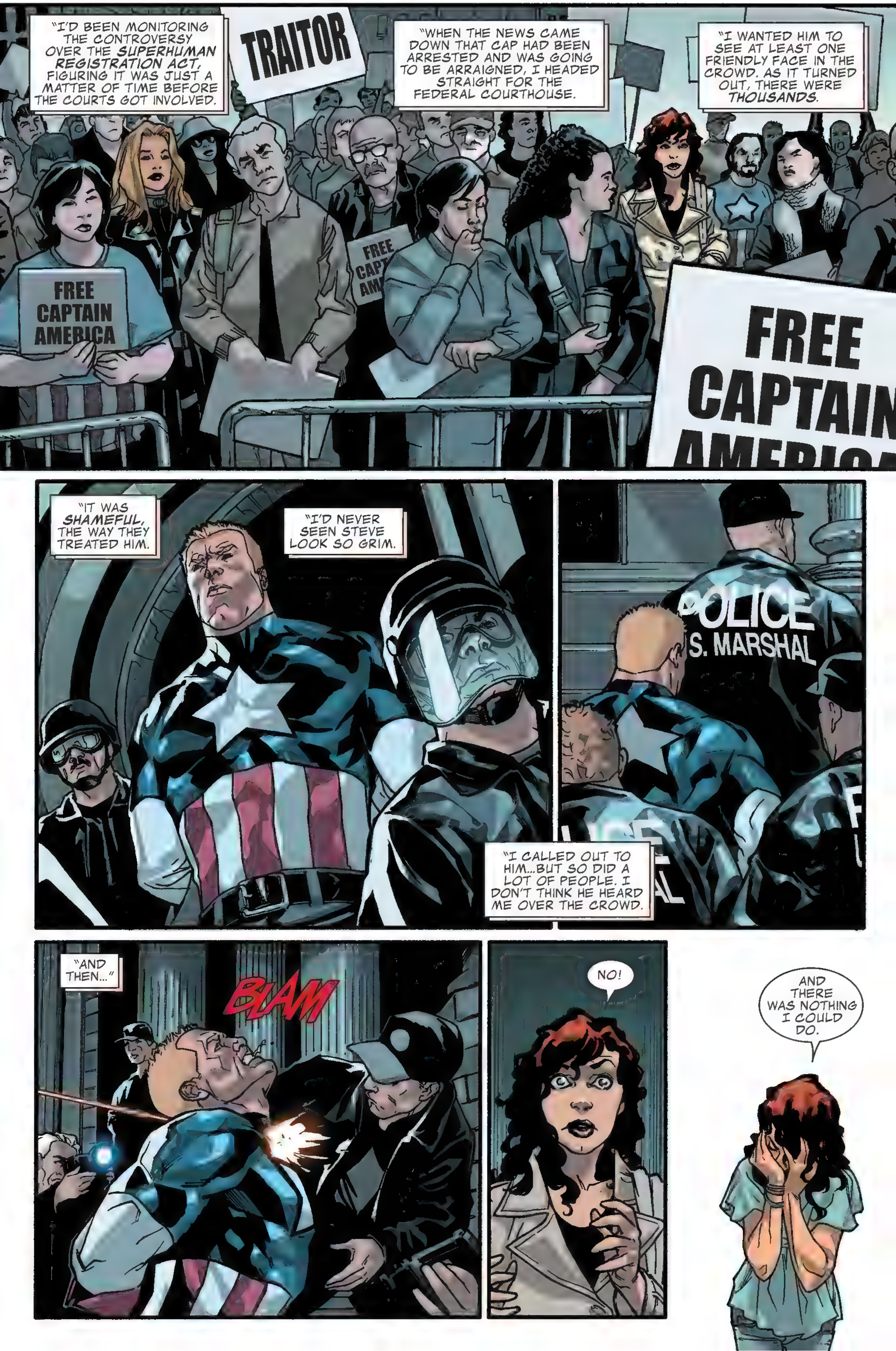

IT WASN'T UNTIL I FOUND OUT WHO HE REALLY WAS THAT HE OPENED UP AND SAID HE LOVED ME.
HOW DID YOU FIND OUT...?
REMEMBER THAT RALLY WE ALL WENT TO AT ROBERT MOSES STATE PARK?
HOW COULD I FORGET? IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A PEACEFUL PROTEST--
--JUST LOCAL FOLKS STANDING UP TO A FEW HOMEGROWN NEO-NAZIS--
"NO. HE'D COME THERE WITH US.
"AND WHEN CAP SPOKE TO THE CROWD, APPEALING FOR REASON...
"...I HEARD AND...I JUST KNEW.
"--UNTIL THINGS GOT UGLY. THEN CAP CAME OUT OF NOWHERE TO CALM THINGS DOWN...
"...BUT HE HADN'T COME OUT OF NOWHERE, HAD HE?"
"AND AFTERWARDS... HE KNEW THAT I KNEW.

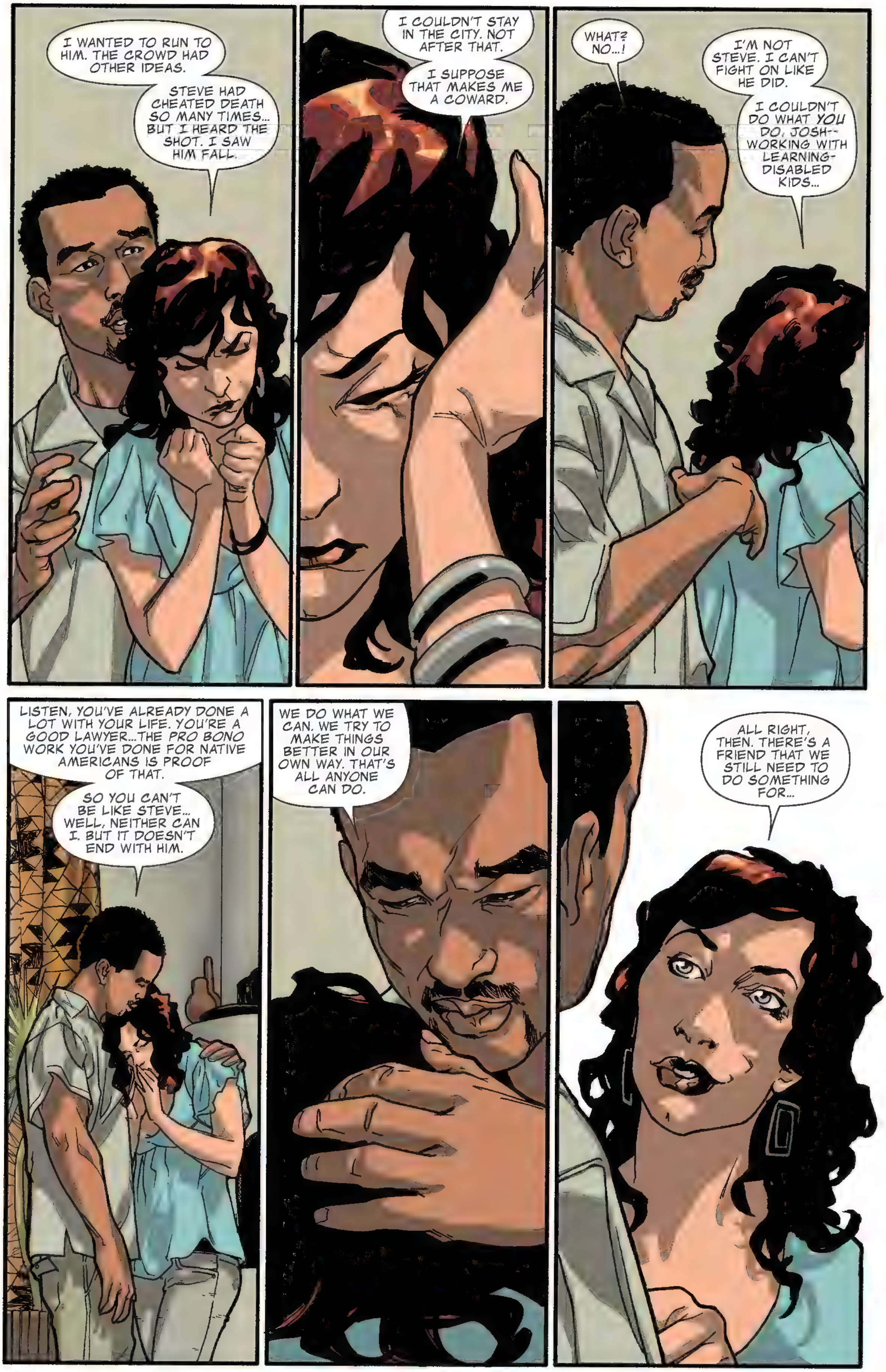

IT WAS SO STRANGE, HAVING A SUPER HERO FOR A BOYFRIEND. I WAS DRAWN INTO A WORLD I NEVER KNEW EXISTED...
"LIKE WHEN STEVE WAS ATTACKED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA. EXCEPT..."STEVE" WASN'T THE **REAL** STEVE...
"...HE WAS SOME SORT OF SHAPE-SHIFTING CREATURE CALLED **PRIMUS**. CAP WAS HURT, RESCUING ME FROM HIM, AND I...
"...I SORT OF LOST IT."
LET HIM GO, YOU STINKING **MONSTER!**
YOU JUMPED A **SUPER VILLAIN?**
I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY.
NOT AT THE TIME.
BUT STEVE'S LIFE WAS SO INCREDIBLY COMPLICATED. DON'T GET ME WRONG--

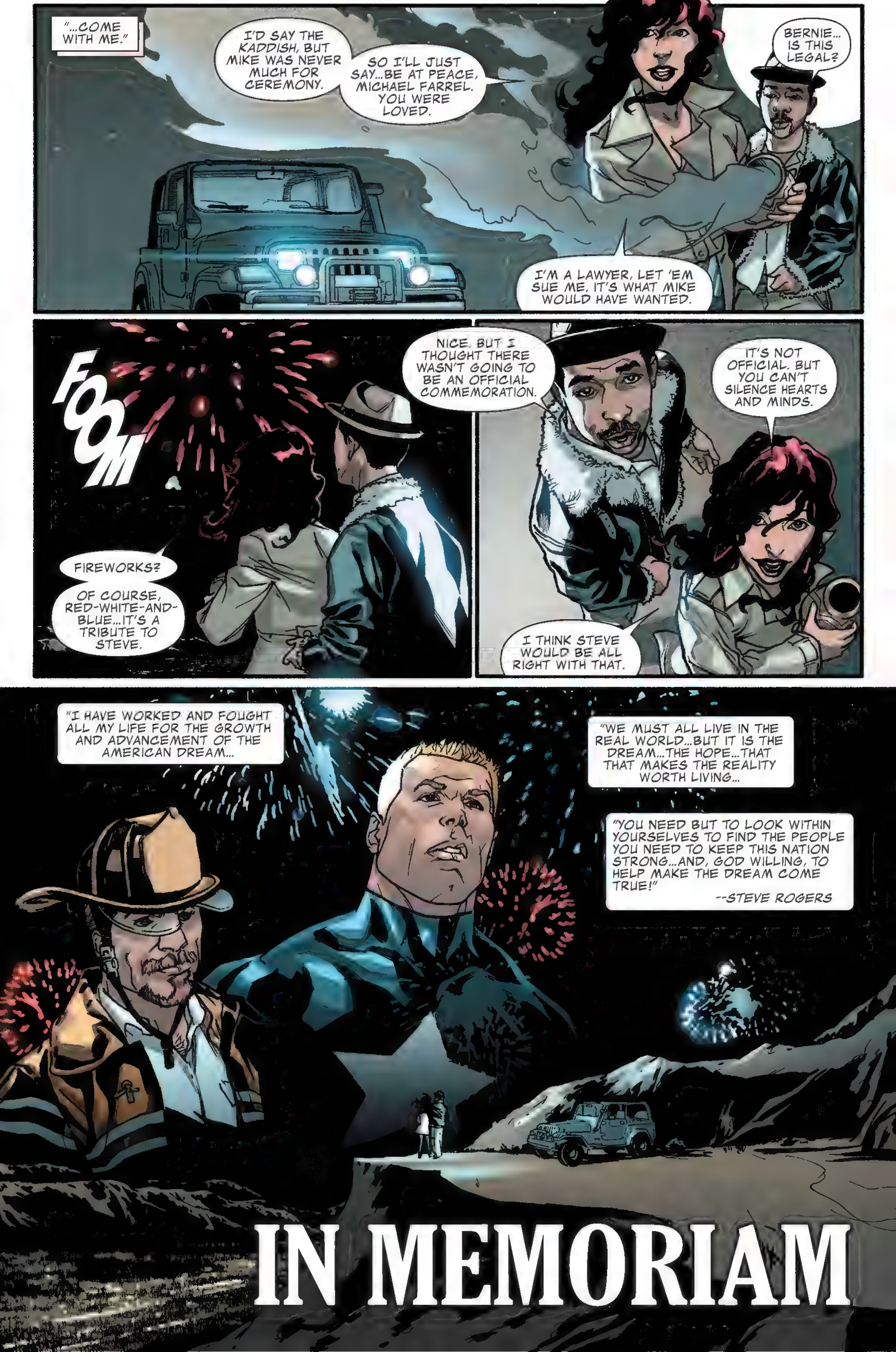

"--IT COULD BE FUN.
"I REMEMBER ONE LATE NIGHT AT AVENGERS MANSION...YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW STEVE COULD WORK OUT, AND STILL CARRY ON A CONVERSATION."
HAH-HAH-HA!
BRAVO!
HEY, I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU TWO MANAGED TO KEEP ALL THAT A SECRET FROM US.
IT WASN'T EASY.
I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW STEVE'S SECRET. HE HAD SOME...
"...INTERESTING ASSOCIATES."
HAVE A NICE DAY AT THE OFFICE...
...PLEASE COME HOME ALIVE.
"I TRIED MY BEST TO ROLL WITH IT--
--BUT I ALWAYS HAD TO SHARE STEVE. WITH THE AVENGERS...
...WITH THE WHOLE WORLD.
"IT WAS HARD--FOR BOTH OF US. THINGS HAD TO CHANGE. THAT'S WHY I WENT OFF TO LAW SCHOOL.

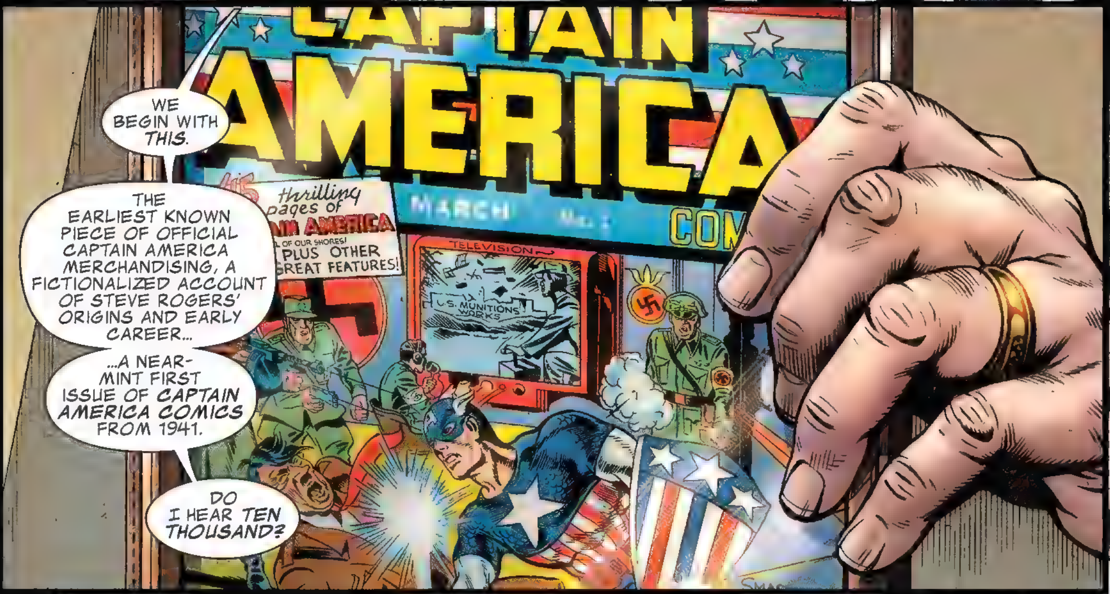

I TRIED TO KEEP IN TOUCH. STEVE EVEN VISITED ME A COUPLE OF TIMES...
"...BUT WHEN I FINALLY RETURNED TO THE CITY... THINGS HAD CHANGED TOO MUCH. I STILL LOVED STEVE, BUT HE HAD MOVED ON.
"EVEN SO, OUR LIVES KEPT INTERSECTING. OFTEN UNDER THE WEIRDEST CIRCUMSTANCES...
"NOT LONG AFTER I PASSED THE BAR, I DISCOVERED THAT MIKE HAD GOTTEN MIXED UP WITH THAT VIGILANTE GROUP, THE WATCHDOGS. MIKE, OF ALL PEOPLE!
"AND WHEN I TRIED TO HELP HIM, THE OTHER WATCHDOGS TOOK ME HOSTAGE...
OKAY, HERO, PUT DOWN THE SHIELD--
--OR THIS BROAD GETS IT!
"STEVE GOT ME OUT OF THAT FIX, AND MIKE TURNED HIMSELF IN."
SOME FRIEND I WAS. I SHOULD HAVE PICKED UP ON HOW TROUBLED MIKE HAD BECOME...BUT I WAS SO BUSY, STUDYING FOR MY DOCTORATE.
DON'T YOU DARE BLAME YOURSELF, JOSH COOPER! THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE.
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?
BECAUSE OF WHAT I KNOW.
MIKE TRIED TO TURN HIS LIFE AROUND. HE TESTIFIED AGAINST THE WATCHDOGS, AND SERVED HIS TIME. BUT WHILE HE WAS IN PRISON--
--HE FELL IN WITH SOME MUTANT INMATE. THE GUY CALLED HIMSELF THE "DEAD RINGER," IF YOU CAN BELIEVE THAT...


"...AND HE MANIPULATED MIKE INTO BECOMING A COSTUMED SUPER-PATRIOT.
"IT WASN'T UNTIL I WAS THREATENED THAT MIKE CAME TO HIS SENSES..."
SORRY, BERNIE... MADE SUCH A MESS OF THINGS...
NO, MIKE-- YOU SAVED MY LIFE!
MIKE...?
MIKE DIDN'T HAVE ANY FAMILY. BUT WE'D BEEN FRIENDS SINCE COLLEGE.
THAT'S HOW I WOUND UP WITH HIS HELMET... AND HIS ASHES.
THE AUTOPSY REVEALED A BRAIN TUMOR. THE DOCTORS THINK THAT'S WHAT CAUSED MIKE'S ERRATIC BEHAVIOR...HIS WILD MOOD SWINGS.
IT MAY HAVE BEEN GROWING FOR YEARS. WE FOUND OUT MUCH TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING.
EVEN SO...I COULD HAVE BEEN A BETTER FRIEND TO HIM...TO A LOT OF PEOPLE.
BERNIE...? WHERE WERE YOU...WHEN STEVE DIED?
I WAS THERE...

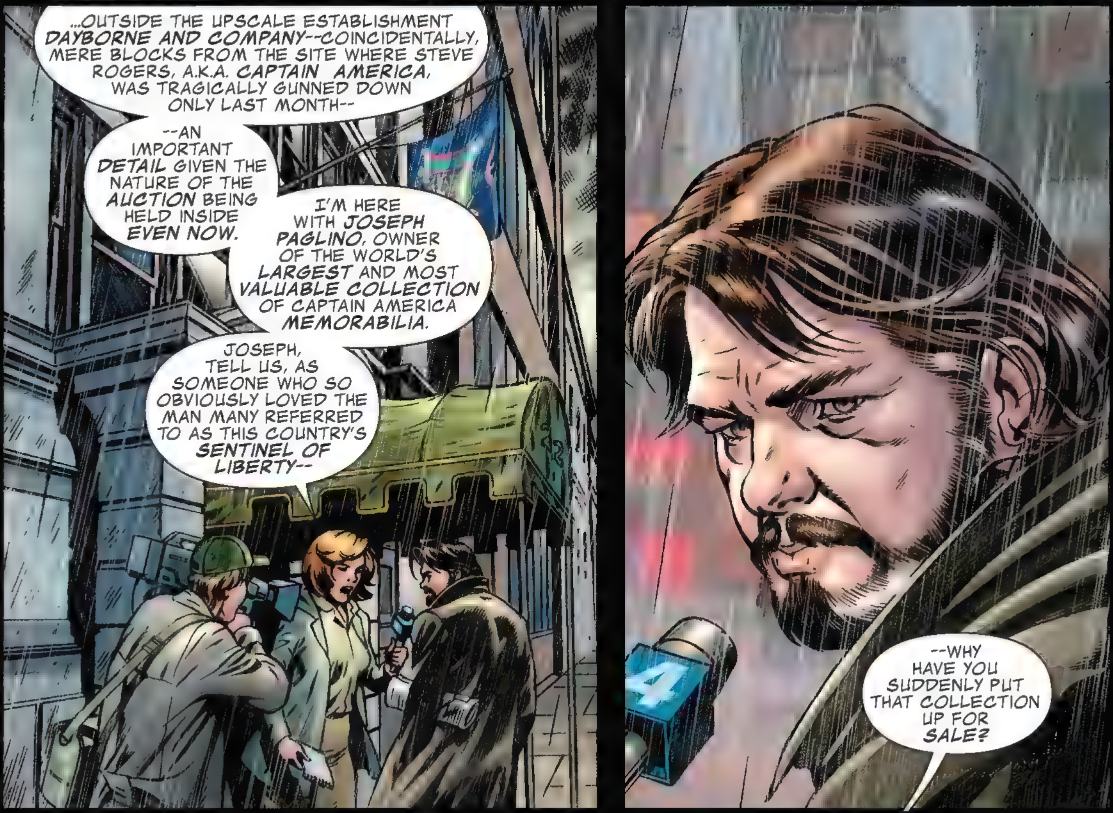

"I'D BEEN MONITORING THE CONTROVERSY OVER THE *SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT*, FIGURING IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE COURTS GOT INVOLVED.
TRAITOR
"WHEN THE NEWS CAME DOWN THAT CAP HAD BEEN ARRESTED AND WAS GOING TO BE ARRAIGNED, I HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE FEDERAL COURTHOUSE.
"I WANTED HIM TO SEE AT LEAST ONE FRIENDLY FACE IN THE CROWD. AS IT TURNED OUT, THERE WERE *THOUSANDS*.
FREE CAPTAIN AMERICA
FREE CAP AM
FREE CAPTAIN AMERICA
"IT WAS *SHAMEFUL*, THE WAY THEY TREATED HIM.
"I'D NEVER SEEN STEVE LOOK SO GRIM.
POLICE
S. MARSHAL
"I CALLED OUT TO HIM...BUT SO DID A LOT OF PEOPLE. I DON'T THINK HE HEARD ME OVER THE CROWD.
"AND THEN..."
BLAM
NO!
AND THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO.

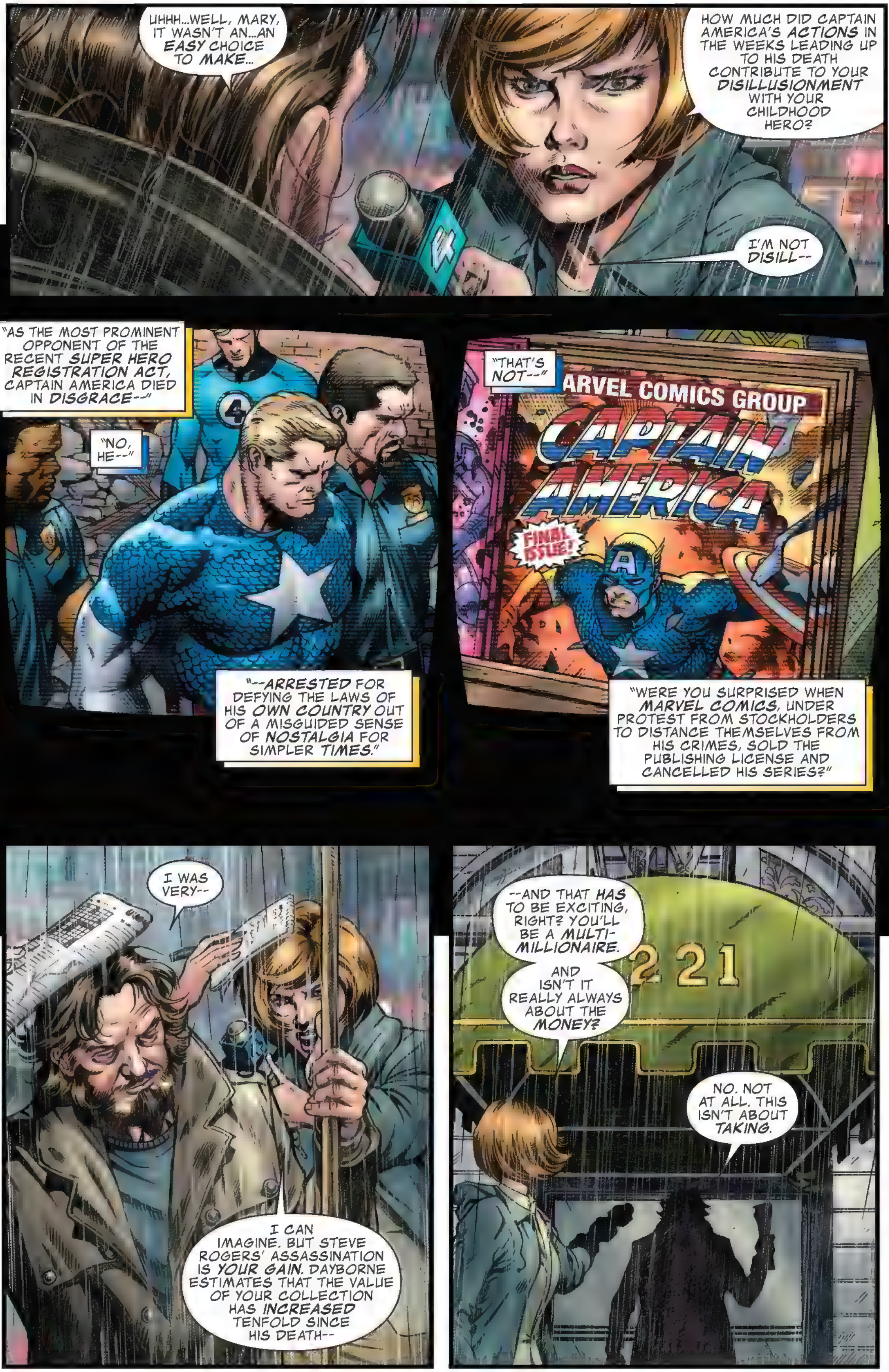

I WANTED TO RUN TO HIM. THE CROWD HAD OTHER IDEAS.
STEVE HAD CHEATED DEATH SO MANY TIMES... BUT I HEARD THE SHOT. I SAW HIM FALL.
I COULDN'T STAY IN THE CITY. NOT AFTER THAT.
I SUPPOSE THAT MAKES ME A COWARD.
WHAT? NO...!
I'M NOT STEVE. I CAN'T FIGHT ON LIKE HE DID.
I COULDN'T DO WHAT *YOU* DO, JOSH-- WORKING WITH LEARNING-DISABLED KIDS...
LISTEN, YOU'VE ALREADY DONE A LOT WITH YOUR LIFE. YOU'RE A GOOD LAWYER...THE *PRO BONO* WORK YOU'VE DONE FOR NATIVE AMERICANS IS PROOF OF THAT.
SO YOU CAN'T BE LIKE STEVE... WELL, NEITHER CAN I. BUT IT DOESN'T END WITH HIM.
WE DO WHAT WE CAN. WE TRY TO MAKE THINGS BETTER IN OUR OWN WAY. THAT'S ALL ANYONE CAN DO.
ALL RIGHT, THEN. THERE'S A FRIEND THAT WE STILL NEED TO DO SOMETHING FOR...

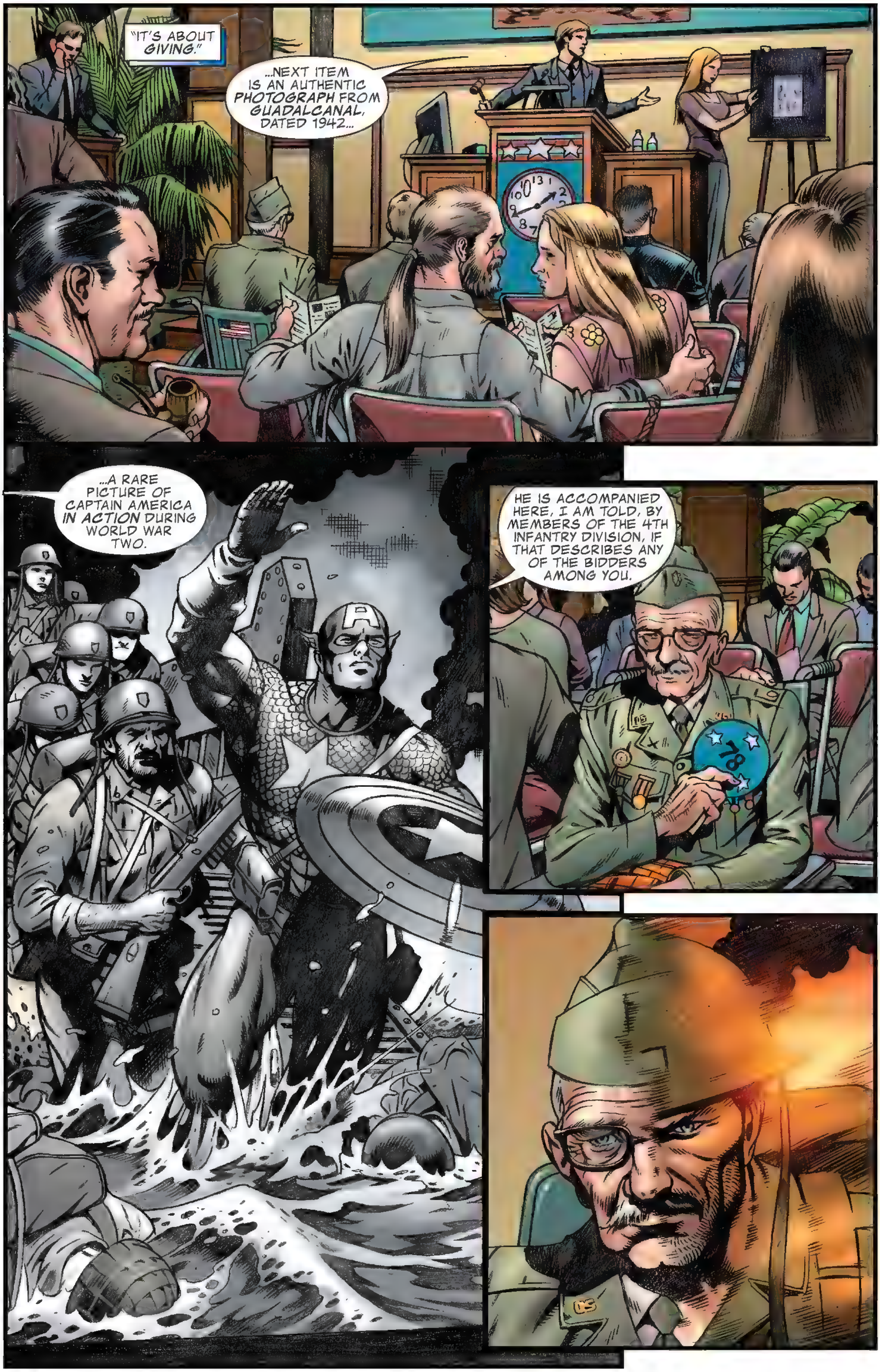

"...COME WITH ME."
I'D SAY THE KADDISH, BUT MIKE WAS NEVER MUCH FOR CEREMONY.
SO I'LL JUST SAY...BE AT PEACE, MICHAEL FARREL. YOU WERE LOVED.
BERNIE... IS THIS LEGAL?
I'M A LAWYER, LET 'EM SUE ME. IT'S WHAT MIKE WOULD HAVE WANTED.
FOOM
FIREWORKS?
OF COURSE, RED-WHITE-AND-BLUE...IT'S A TRIBUTE TO STEVE.
NICE, BUT I THOUGHT THERE WASN'T GOING TO BE AN OFFICIAL COMMEMORATION.
IT'S NOT OFFICIAL. BUT YOU CAN'T SILENCE HEARTS AND MINDS.
I THINK STEVE WOULD BE ALL RIGHT WITH THAT.
"I HAVE WORKED AND FOUGHT ALL MY LIFE FOR THE GROWTH AND ADVANCEMENT OF THE AMERICAN DREAM...
"WE MUST ALL LIVE IN THE REAL WORLD...BUT IT IS THE DREAM...THE HOPE...THAT THAT MAKES THE REALITY WORTH LIVING...
"YOU NEED BUT TO LOOK WITHIN YOURSELVES TO FIND THE PEOPLE YOU NEED TO KEEP THIS NATION STRONG...AND, GOD WILLING, TO HELP MAKE THE DREAM COME TRUE!" --STEVE ROGERS
IN MEMORIAM

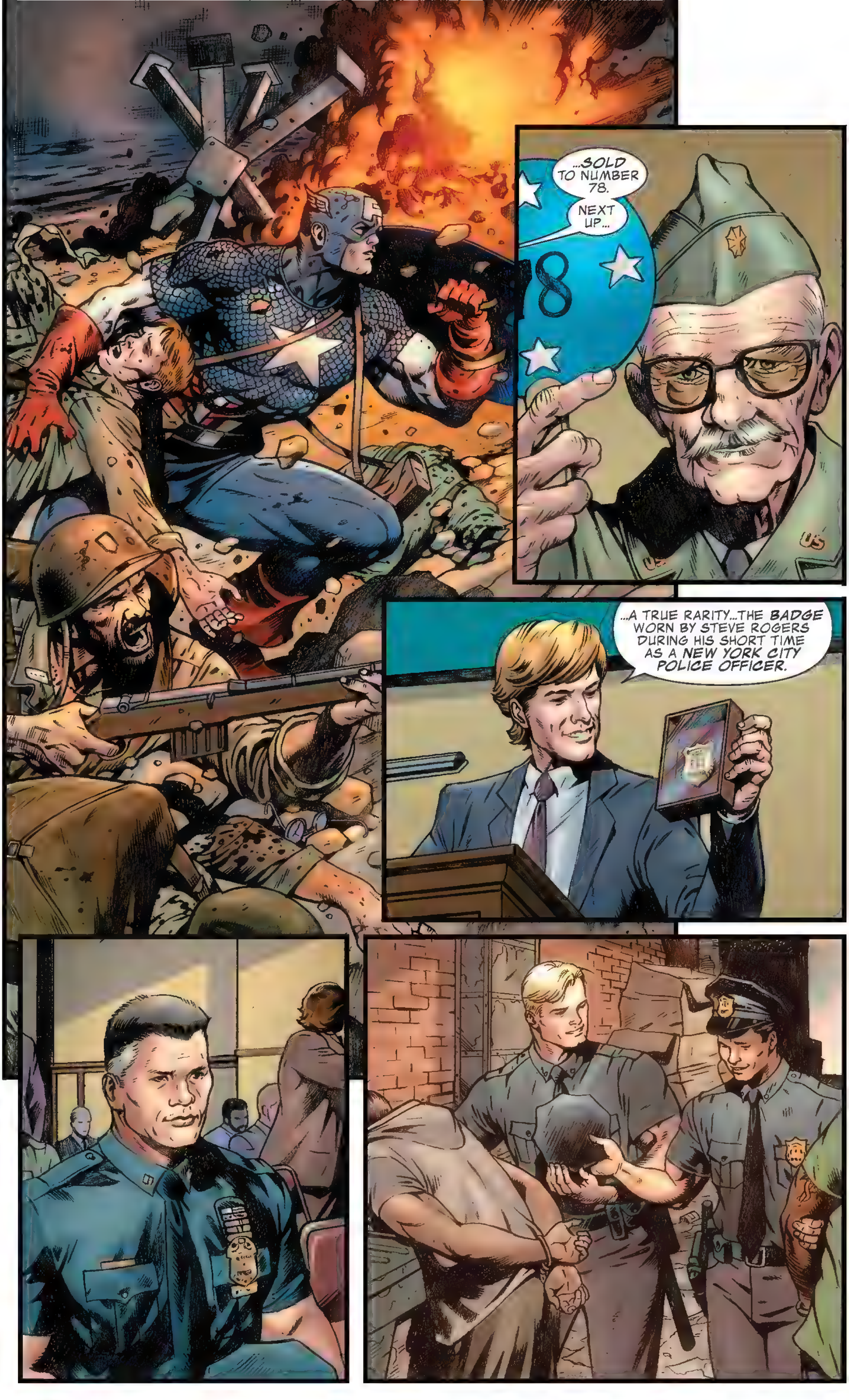

CAPTAIN AMERICA
thrilling pages of CAPTAIN AMERICA
PLUS OTHER GREAT FEATURES!
MARCH
COM
TELEVISION
U.S. MUNITIONS WORKS
WE BEGIN WITH *THIS.*
THE EARLIEST KNOWN PIECE OF OFFICIAL CAPTAIN AMERICA MERCHANDISING, A FICTIONALIZED ACCOUNT OF STEVE ROGERS' ORIGINS AND EARLY CAREER...
...A NEAR-MINT FIRST ISSUE OF ***CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS*** FROM 1941.
DO I HEAR *TEN THOUSAND?*

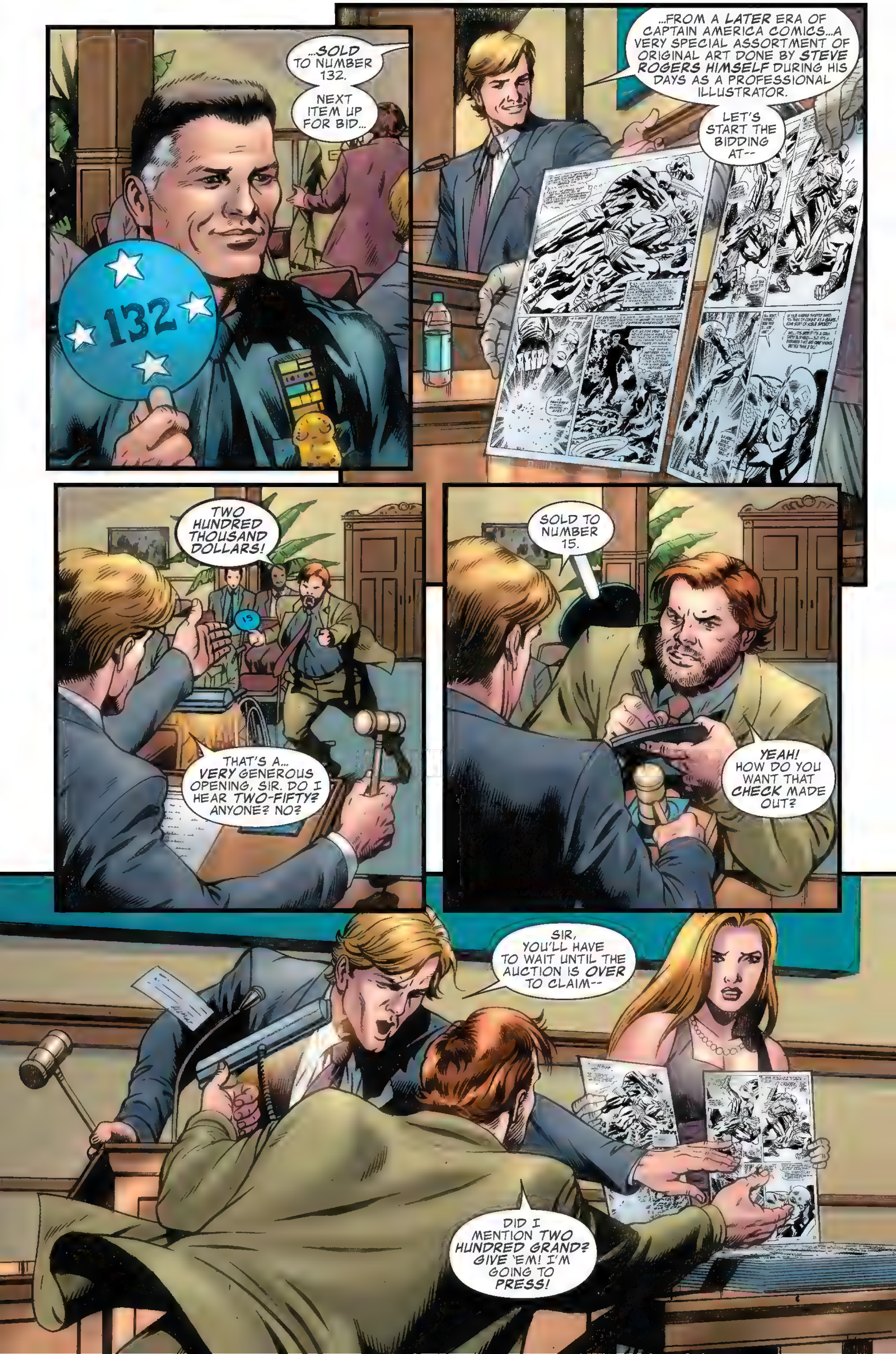
THE PERSISTENCE OF MEMORABILIA

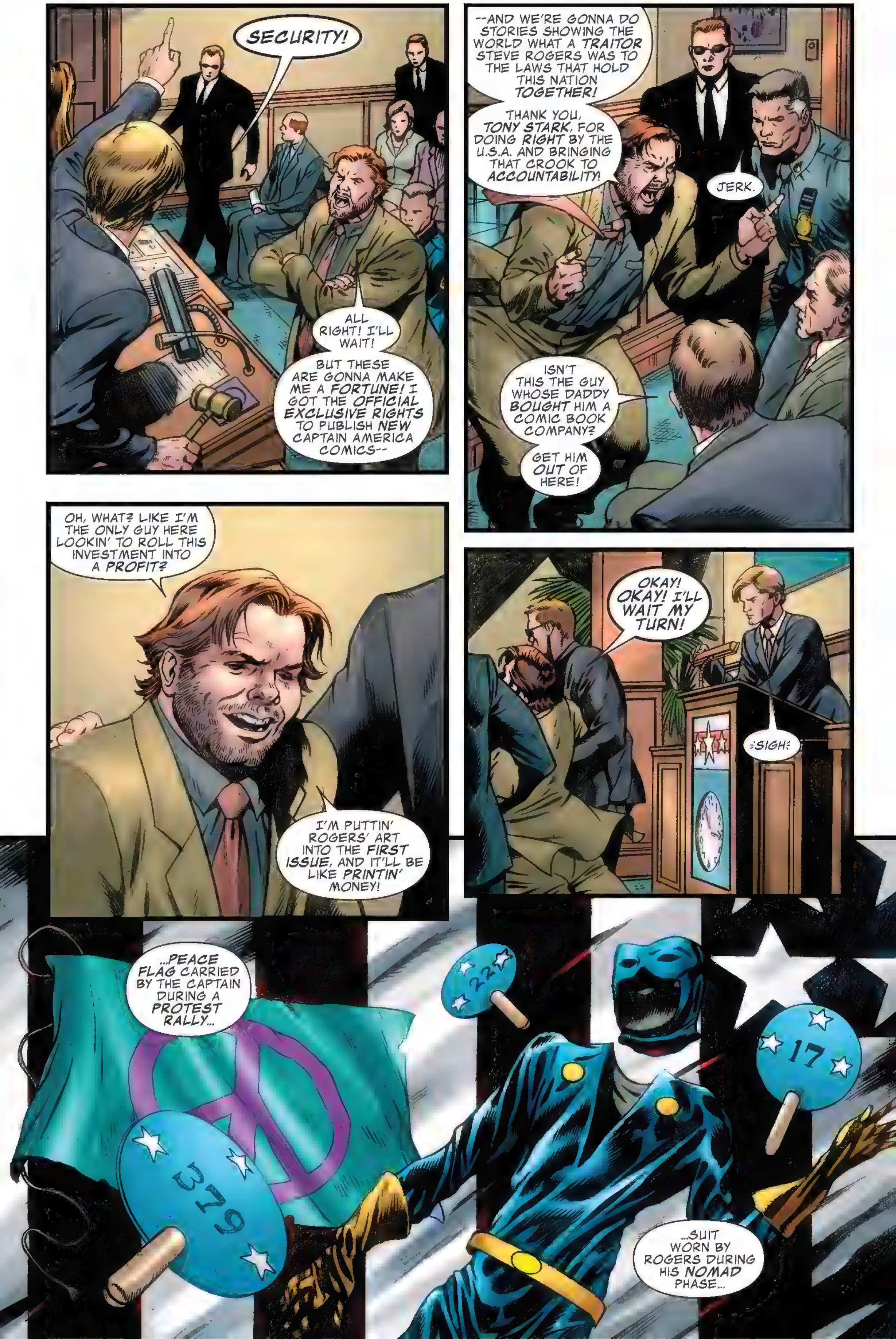

...OUTSIDE THE UPSCALE ESTABLISHMENT ***DAYBORNE AND COMPANY***--COINCIDENTALLY, MERE BLOCKS FROM THE SITE WHERE STEVE ROGERS, A.K.A. ***CAPTAIN AMERICA,*** WAS TRAGICALLY GUNNED DOWN ONLY LAST MONTH--
--AN IMPORTANT ***DETAIL*** GIVEN THE NATURE OF THE ***AUCTION*** BEING HELD INSIDE ***EVEN NOW.***
I'M HERE WITH ***JOSEPH PAGLINO,*** OWNER OF THE WORLD'S ***LARGEST*** AND MOST ***VALUABLE COLLECTION*** OF CAPTAIN AMERICA ***MEMORABILIA.***
JOSEPH, TELL US, AS SOMEONE WHO SO OBVIOUSLY LOVED THE MAN MANY REFERRED TO AS THIS COUNTRY'S ***SENTINEL OF LIBERTY***--
4
--WHY HAVE YOU SUDDENLY PUT THAT COLLECTION UP FOR *SALE?*

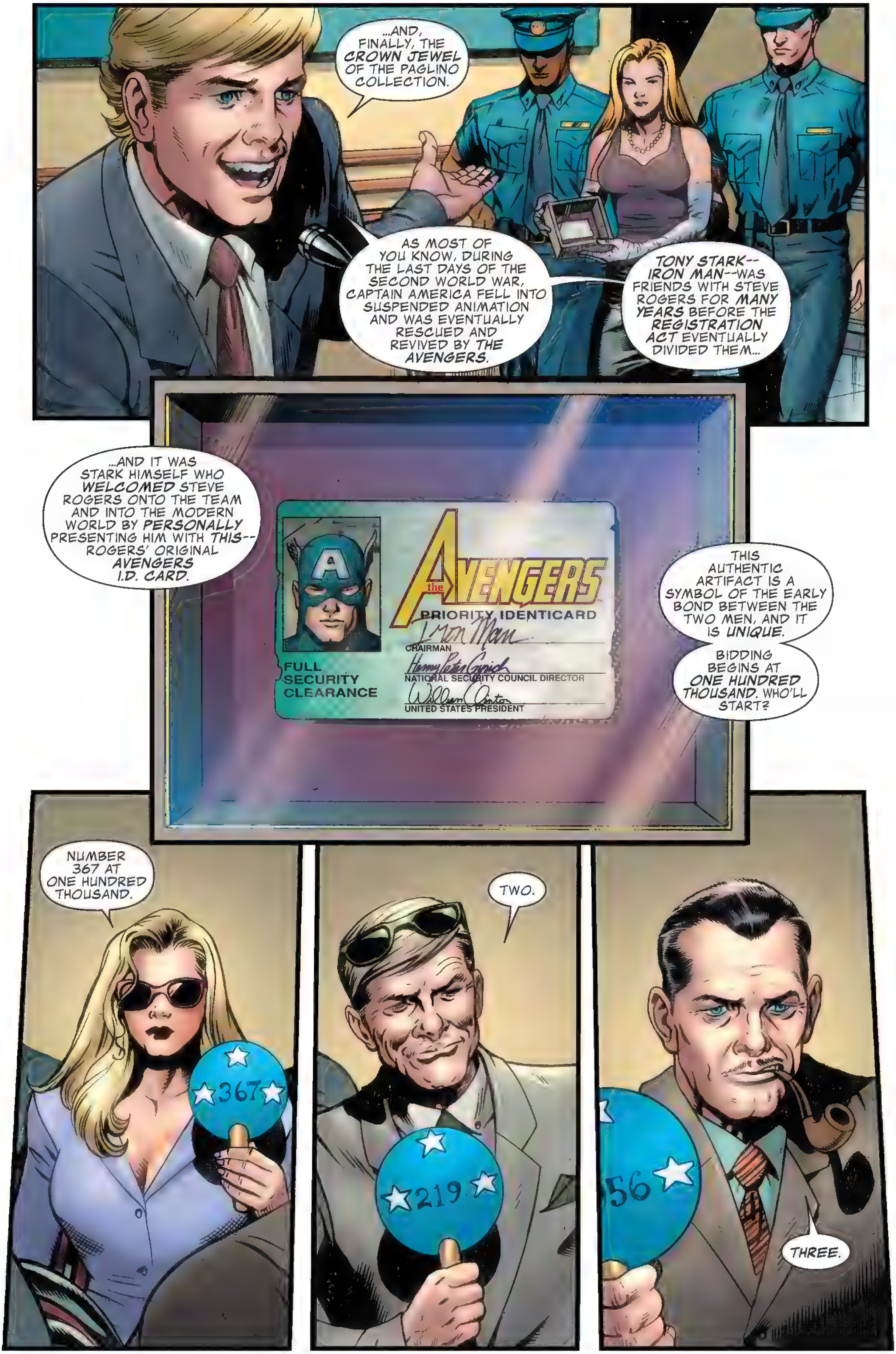

UHHH...WELL, MARY, IT WASN'T AN...AN EASY CHOICE TO MAKE...
HOW MUCH DID CAPTAIN AMERICA'S ACTIONS IN THE WEEKS LEADING UP TO HIS DEATH CONTRIBUTE TO YOUR DISILLUSIONMENT WITH YOUR CHILDHOOD HERO?
I'M NOT DISILL--
"AS THE MOST PROMINENT OPPONENT OF THE RECENT SUPER HERO REGISTRATION ACT, CAPTAIN AMERICA DIED IN DISGRACE--"
"NO, HE--"
"--ARRESTED FOR DEFYING THE LAWS OF HIS OWN COUNTRY OUT OF A MISGUIDED SENSE OF NOSTALGIA FOR SIMPLER TIMES."
"THAT'S NOT--"
ARVEL COMICS GROUP
CAPTAIN AMERICA
FINAL ISSUE!
"WERE YOU SURPRISED WHEN MARVEL COMICS, UNDER PROTEST FROM STOCKHOLDERS TO DISTANCE THEMSELVES FROM HIS CRIMES, SOLD THE PUBLISHING LICENSE AND CANCELLED HIS SERIES?"
I WAS VERY--
I CAN IMAGINE. BUT STEVE ROGERS' ASSASSINATION IS YOUR GAIN. DAYBORNE ESTIMATES THAT THE VALUE OF YOUR COLLECTION HAS INCREASED TENFOLD SINCE HIS DEATH--
--AND THAT HAS TO BE EXCITING, RIGHT? YOU'LL BE A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE.
AND ISN'T IT REALLY ALWAYS ABOUT THE MONEY?
221
NO. NOT AT ALL. THIS ISN'T ABOUT TAKING.

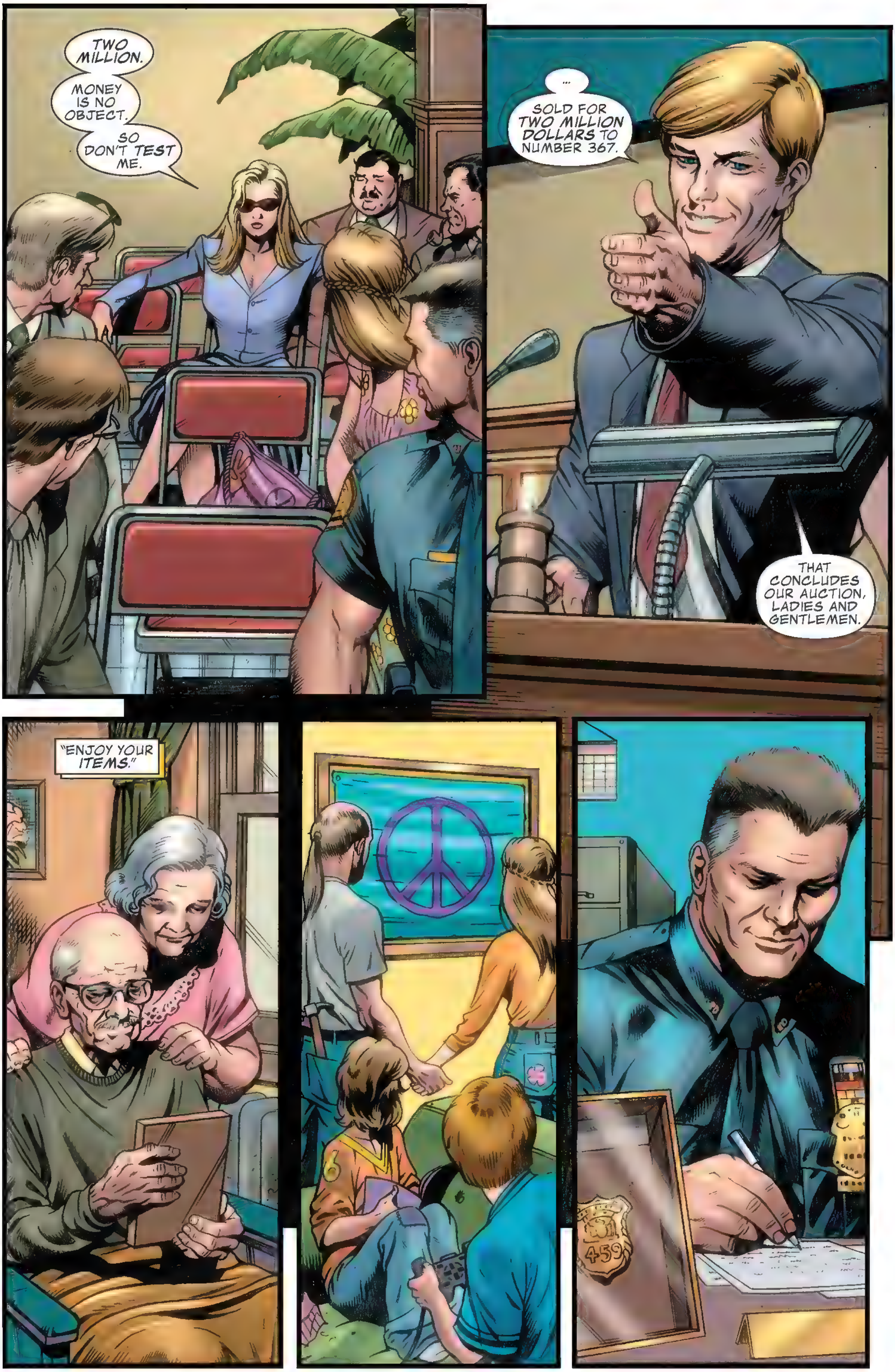

"IT'S ABOUT *GIVING*."
...NEXT ITEM IS AN AUTHENTIC *PHOTOGRAPH* FROM *GUADALCANAL*, DATED 1942...
...A RARE PICTURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA *IN ACTION* DURING WORLD WAR TWO.
HE IS ACCOMPANIED HERE, I AM TOLD, BY MEMBERS OF THE 4TH INFANTRY DIVISION, IF THAT DESCRIBES ANY OF THE BIDDERS AMONG YOU.
78

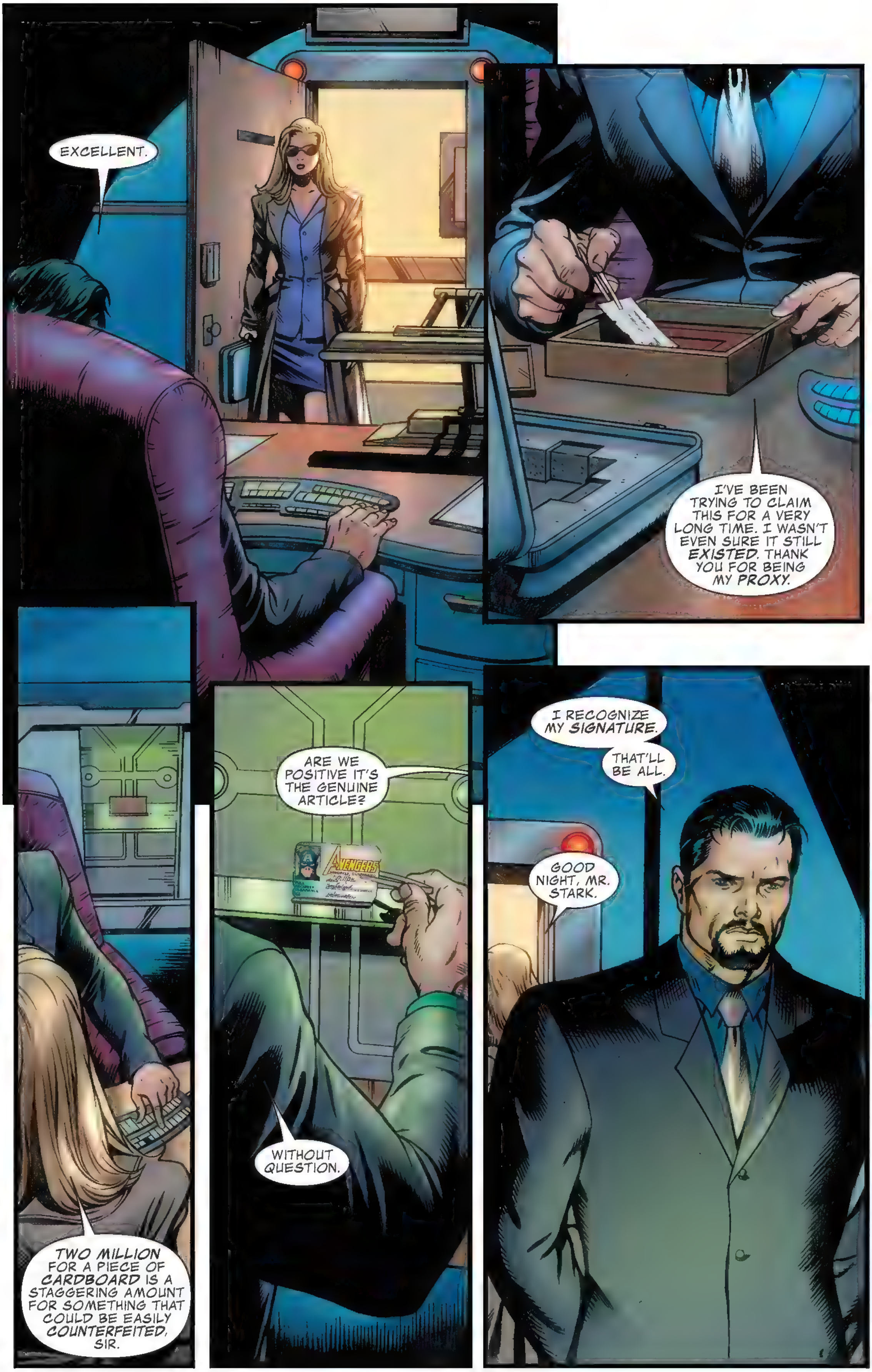

...SOLD TO NUMBER 78.
NEXT UP...
78
...A TRUE RARITY...THE *BADGE* WORN BY STEVE ROGERS DURING HIS SHORT TIME AS A *NEW YORK CITY POLICE OFFICER.*

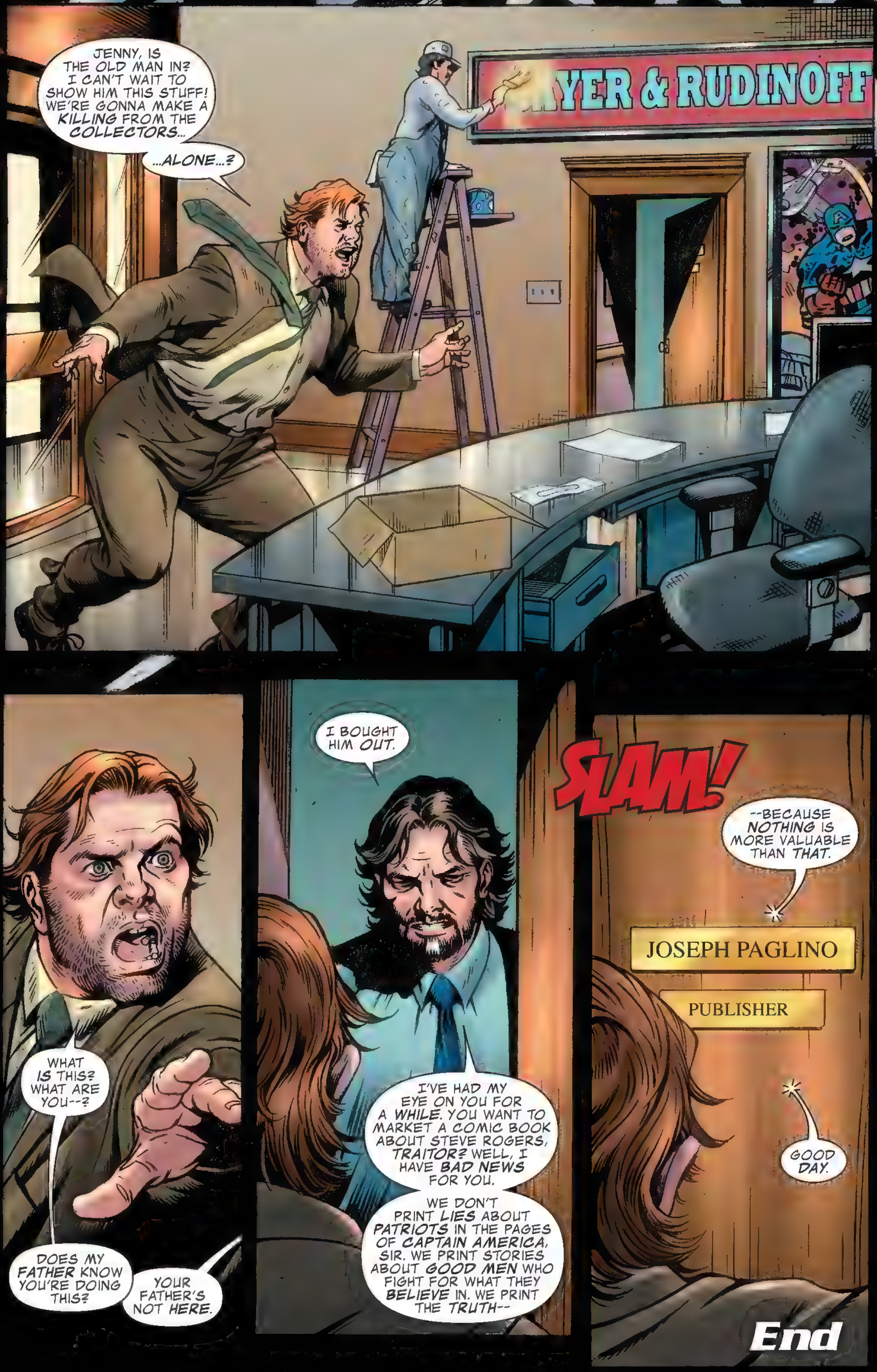

...*SOLD* TO NUMBER 132.
NEXT ITEM UP FOR BID...
132
...FROM A *LATER* ERA OF CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS...A VERY SPECIAL ASSORTMENT OF ORIGINAL ART DONE BY *STEVE ROGERS HIMSELF* DURING HIS DAYS AS A PROFESSIONAL ILLUSTRATOR.
LET'S START THE BIDDING AT--
TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!
15
THAT'S A... *VERY* GENEROUS OPENING, SIR. DO I HEAR *TWO-FIFTY?* ANYONE? NO?
SOLD TO NUMBER 15.
YEAH! HOW DO YOU WANT THAT *CHECK* MADE OUT?
SIR, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THE AUCTION IS *OVER* TO CLAIM--
DID I MENTION *TWO HUNDRED GRAND? GIVE* 'EM! I'M GOING TO *PRESS!*


SECURITY!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL WAIT!
BUT THESE ARE GONNA MAKE ME A *FORTUNE!* I GOT THE *OFFICIAL EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS* TO PUBLISH *NEW* CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS--
--AND WE'RE GONNA DO STORIES SHOWING THE WORLD WHAT A *TRAITOR* STEVE ROGERS WAS TO THE LAWS THAT HOLD THIS NATION *TOGETHER!*
THANK YOU, *TONY STARK*, FOR DOING *RIGHT* BY THE U.S.A. AND BRINGING THAT CROOK TO *ACCOUNTABILITY!*
JERK.
ISN'T THIS THE GUY WHOSE DADDY *BOUGHT* HIM A COMIC BOOK COMPANY?
GET HIM *OUT* OF HERE!
OH, WHAT? LIKE I'M THE ONLY GUY HERE LOOKIN' TO ROLL THIS INVESTMENT INTO A *PROFIT?*
I'M PUTTIN' ROGERS' ART INTO THE *FIRST ISSUE*, AND IT'LL BE LIKE *PRINTIN'* MONEY!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL WAIT MY TURN!
SIGH
...*PEACE FLAG* CARRIED BY THE CAPTAIN DURING A *PROTEST RALLY*...
22
17
379
...SUIT WORN BY ROGERS DURING HIS *NOMAD* PHASE...


...AND, FINALLY, THE *CROWN JEWEL* OF THE PAGLINO COLLECTION.
AS MOST OF YOU KNOW, DURING THE LAST DAYS OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR, CAPTAIN AMERICA FELL INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION AND WAS EVENTUALLY RESCUED AND REVIVED BY *THE AVENGERS.*
TONY STARK--IRON MAN--WAS FRIENDS WITH STEVE ROGERS FOR *MANY YEARS* BEFORE THE *REGISTRATION ACT* EVENTUALLY DIVIDED THEM...
...AND IT WAS STARK HIMSELF WHO *WELCOMED* STEVE ROGERS ONTO THE TEAM AND INTO THE MODERN WORLD BY *PERSONALLY* PRESENTING HIM WITH *THIS*--ROGERS' ORIGINAL *AVENGERS I.D. CARD.*
the AVENGERS
PRIORITY IDENTICARD
Iron Man
CHAIRMAN
Henry Peter Gyrich
NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL DIRECTOR
William Clinton
UNITED STATES PRESIDENT
FULL SECURITY CLEARANCE
A
THIS AUTHENTIC ARTIFACT IS A SYMBOL OF THE EARLY BOND BETWEEN THE TWO MEN, AND IT IS *UNIQUE.*
BIDDING BEGINS AT *ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND.* WHO'LL START?
NUMBER 367 AT ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND.
367
TWO.
219
56
THREE.

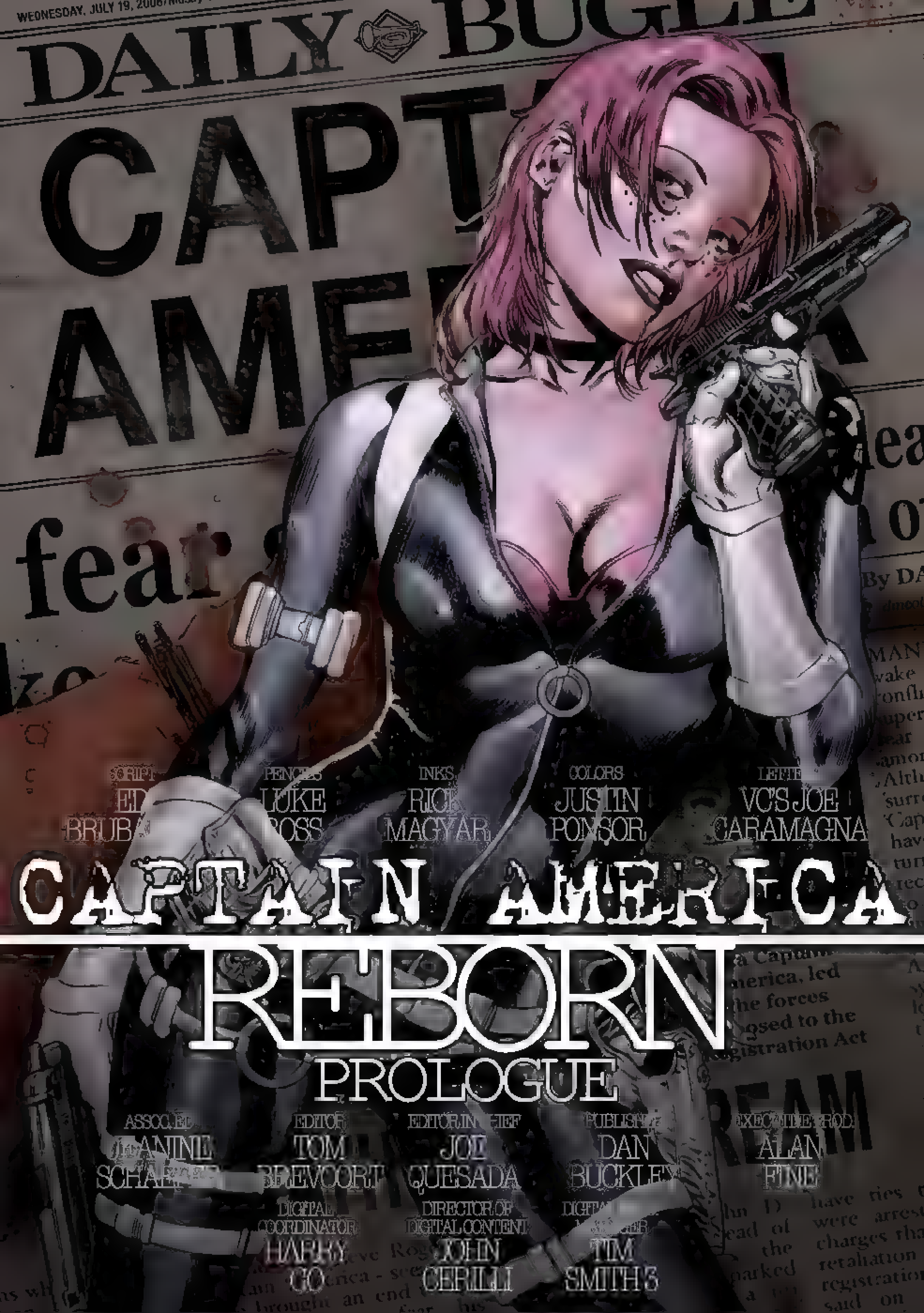

TWO MILLION.
MONEY IS NO OBJECT.
SO DON'T TEST ME.
...
SOLD FOR TWO MILLION DOLLARS TO NUMBER 367.
THAT CONCLUDES OUR AUCTION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
"ENJOY YOUR ITEMS."
459


EXCELLENT.
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CLAIM THIS FOR A VERY LONG TIME. I WASN'T EVEN SURE IT STILL *EXISTED*. THANK YOU FOR BEING MY *PROXY*.
TWO MILLION FOR A PIECE OF *CARDBOARD* IS A STAGGERING AMOUNT FOR SOMETHING THAT COULD BE EASILY *COUNTERFEITED*, SIR.
ARE WE POSITIVE IT'S THE GENUINE ARTICLE?
WITHOUT QUESTION.
AVENGERS
I RECOGNIZE MY *SIGNATURE*.
THAT'LL BE ALL.
GOOD NIGHT, MR. STARK.


JENNY, IS THE OLD MAN IN? I CAN'T WAIT TO SHOW HIM THIS STUFF! WE'RE GONNA MAKE A *KILLING* FROM THE *COLLECTORS*...
...*ALONE*...?
YER & RUDINOFF
WHAT *IS* THIS? WHAT ARE YOU--?
DOES MY *FATHER* KNOW YOU'RE DOING THIS?
YOUR FATHER'S NOT *HERE*.
I BOUGHT HIM *OUT*.
I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU FOR A *WHILE*. YOU WANT TO MARKET A COMIC BOOK ABOUT STEVE ROGERS, *TRAITOR?* WELL, I HAVE *BAD NEWS* FOR YOU.
WE DON'T PRINT *LIES* ABOUT *PATRIOTS* IN THE PAGES OF *CAPTAIN AMERICA*, SIR. WE PRINT STORIES ABOUT *GOOD MEN* WHO FIGHT FOR WHAT THEY *BELIEVE* IN. WE PRINT THE *TRUTH*--
SLAM!
--BECAUSE *NOTHING* IS MORE VALUABLE THAN *THAT*.
JOSEPH PAGLINO
PUBLISHER
GOOD DAY.
End

CAPTAIN AMERICA
REBORN

ED BRUBAKER, BRYAN HITCH & BUTCH GUICE


WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 2006
DAILY BUGLE
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CAPTAIN AMERICA

REBORN

PROLOGUE

SCRIPT ED BRUBA
PENCILS LUKE ROSS
INKS RICK MAGYAR
COLORS JUSTIN PONSOR
LETTE VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA

ASSOC. ED. JEANINE SCHAE
EDITOR TOM BREVOORT
EDITOR IN CHIEF JOE QUESADA
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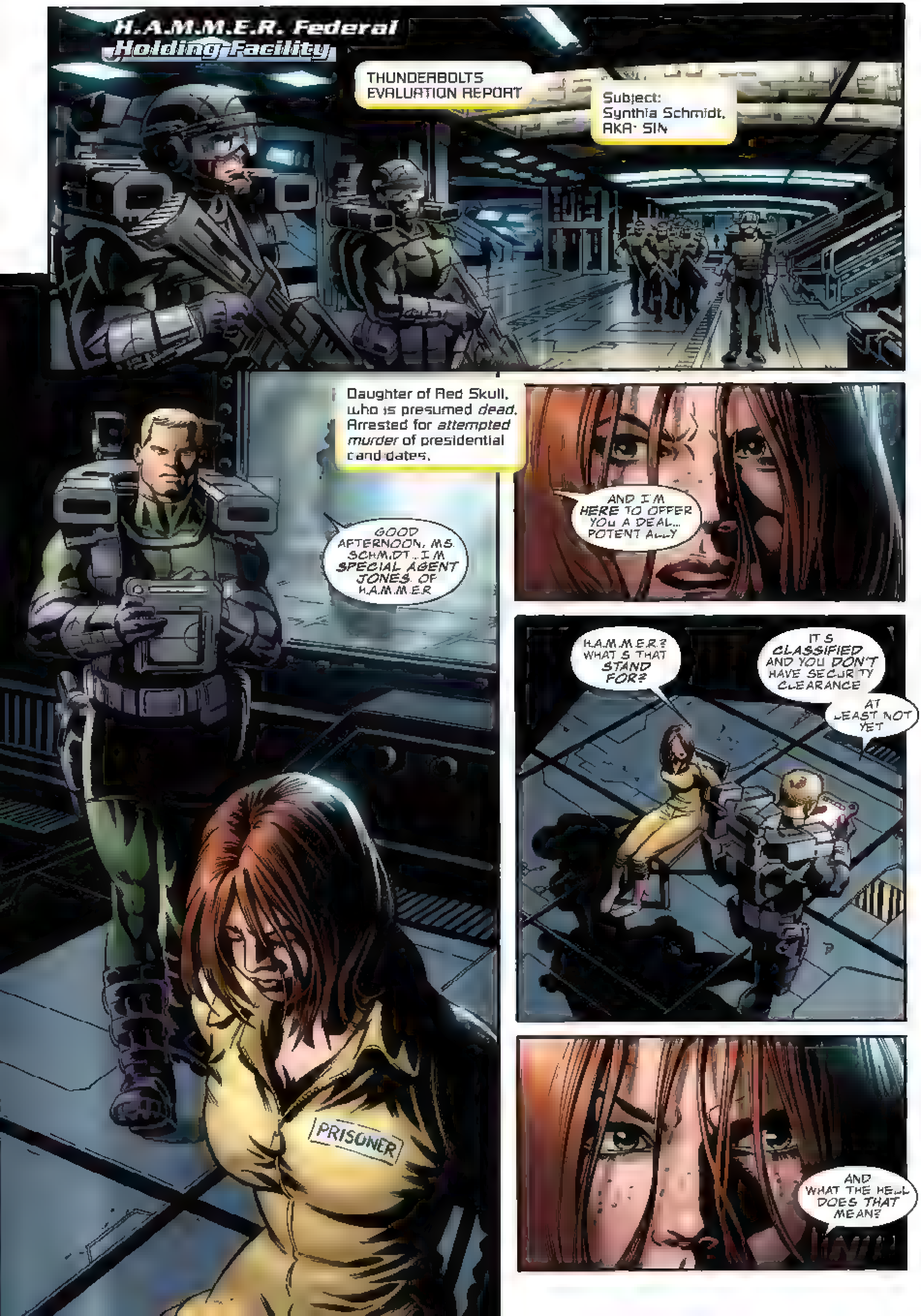
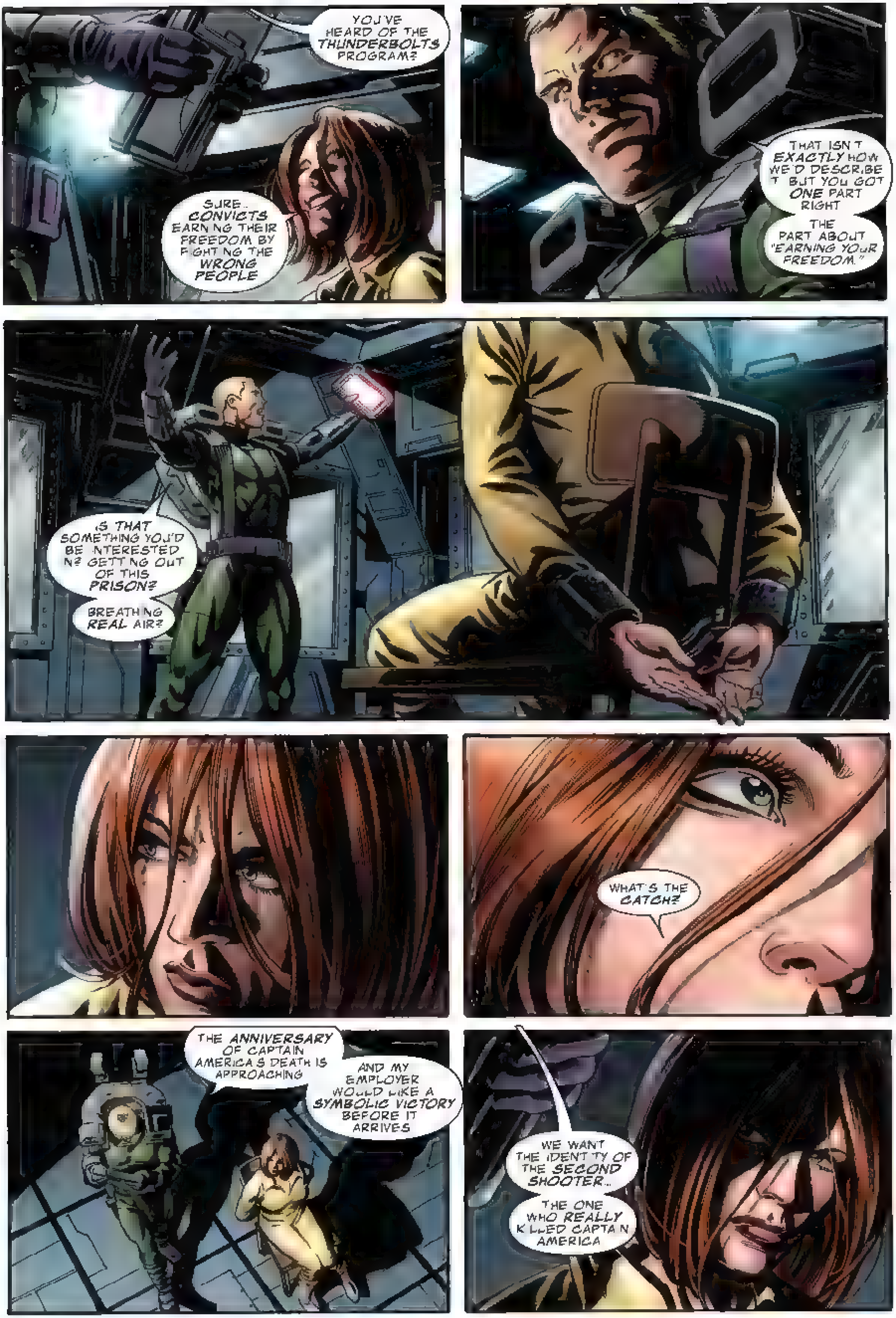
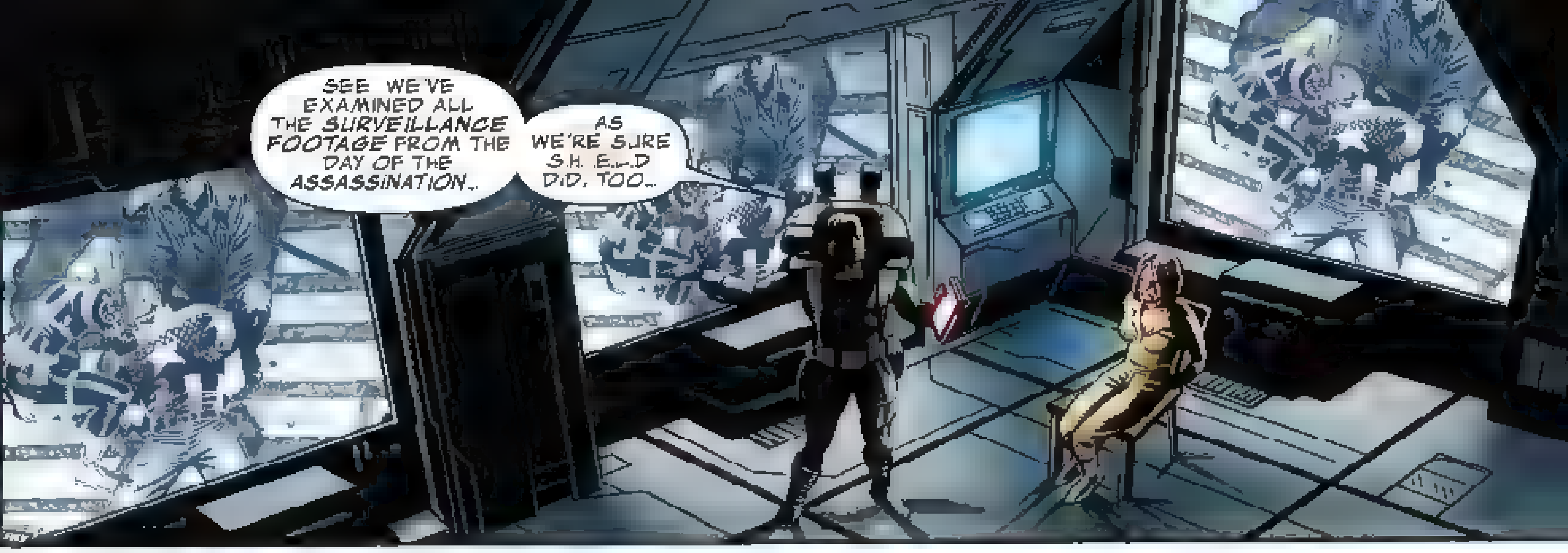
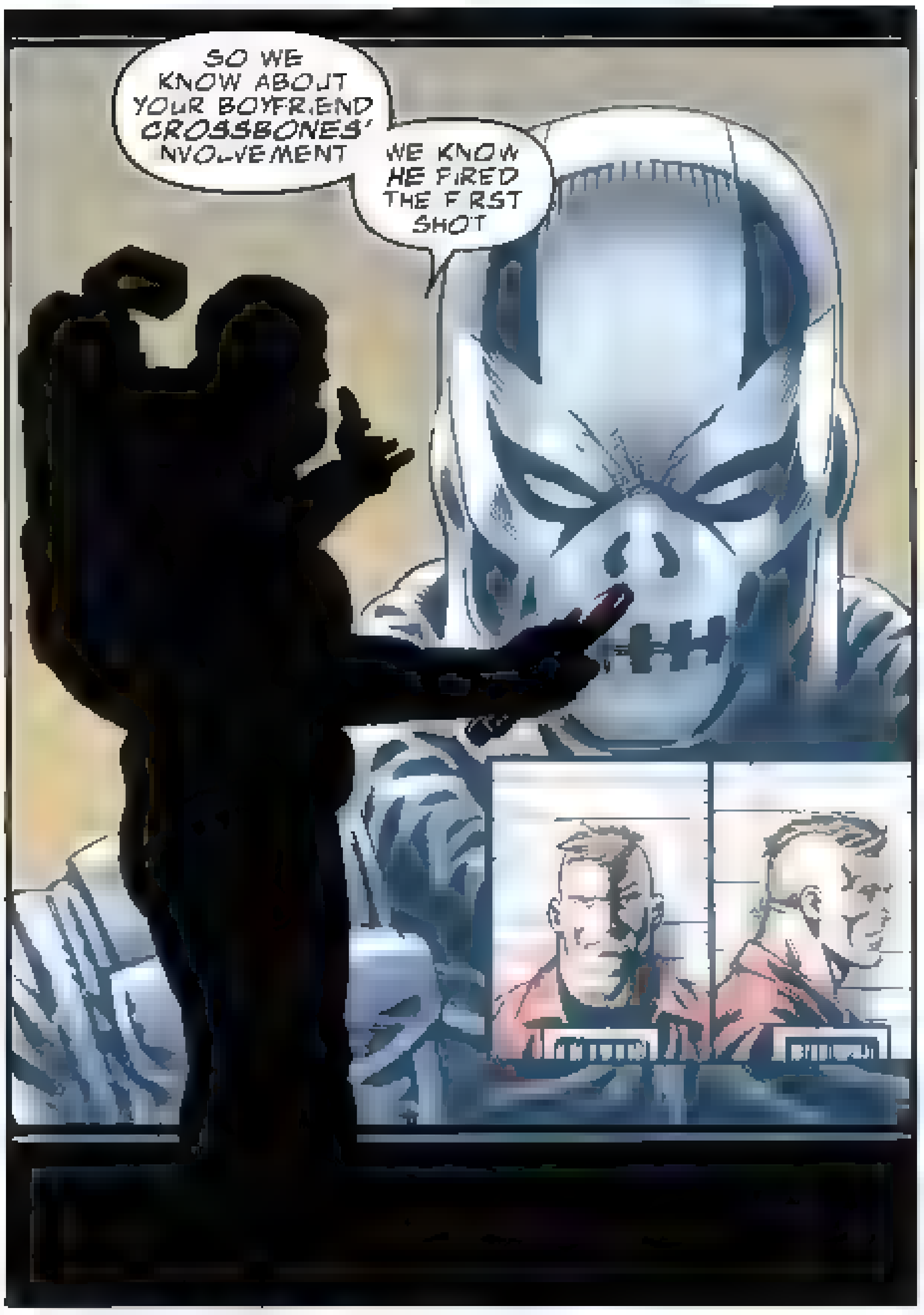
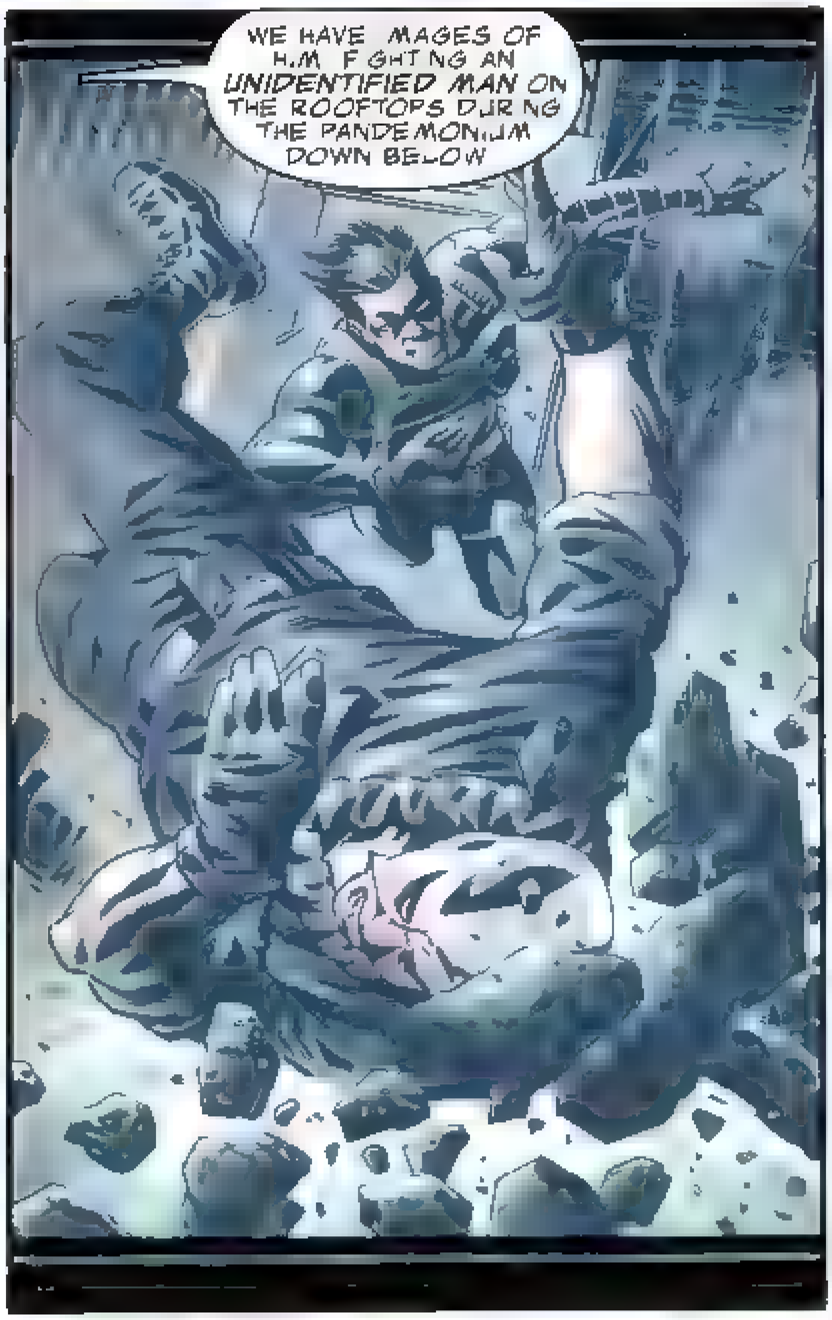
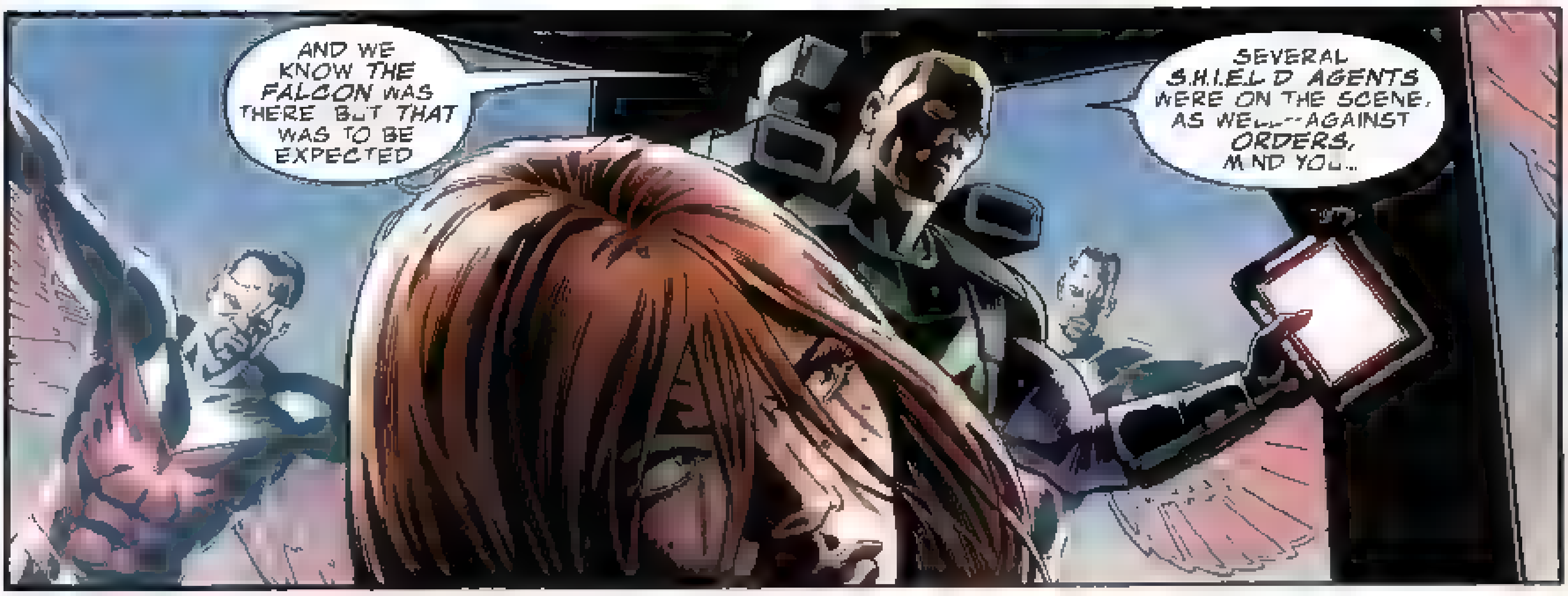

H.A.M.M.E.R. Federal Holding Facility
THUNDERBOLTS EVALUATION REPORT
Subject: Synthia Schmidt, AKA: SIN
Daughter of Red Skull, who is presumed *dead*. Arrested for *attempted murder* of presidential candidates.
GOOD AFTERNOON, MS. SCHMIDT...I'M SPECIAL AGENT JONES OF H.A.M.M.E.R.
AND I'M HERE TO OFFER YOU A DEAL... POTENT ALLY
PRISONER
H.A.M.M.E.R.? WHAT'S THAT STAND FOR?
IT'S CLASSIFIED AND YOU DON'T HAVE SECURITY CLEARANCE.
AT LEAST NOT YET.
AND WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?

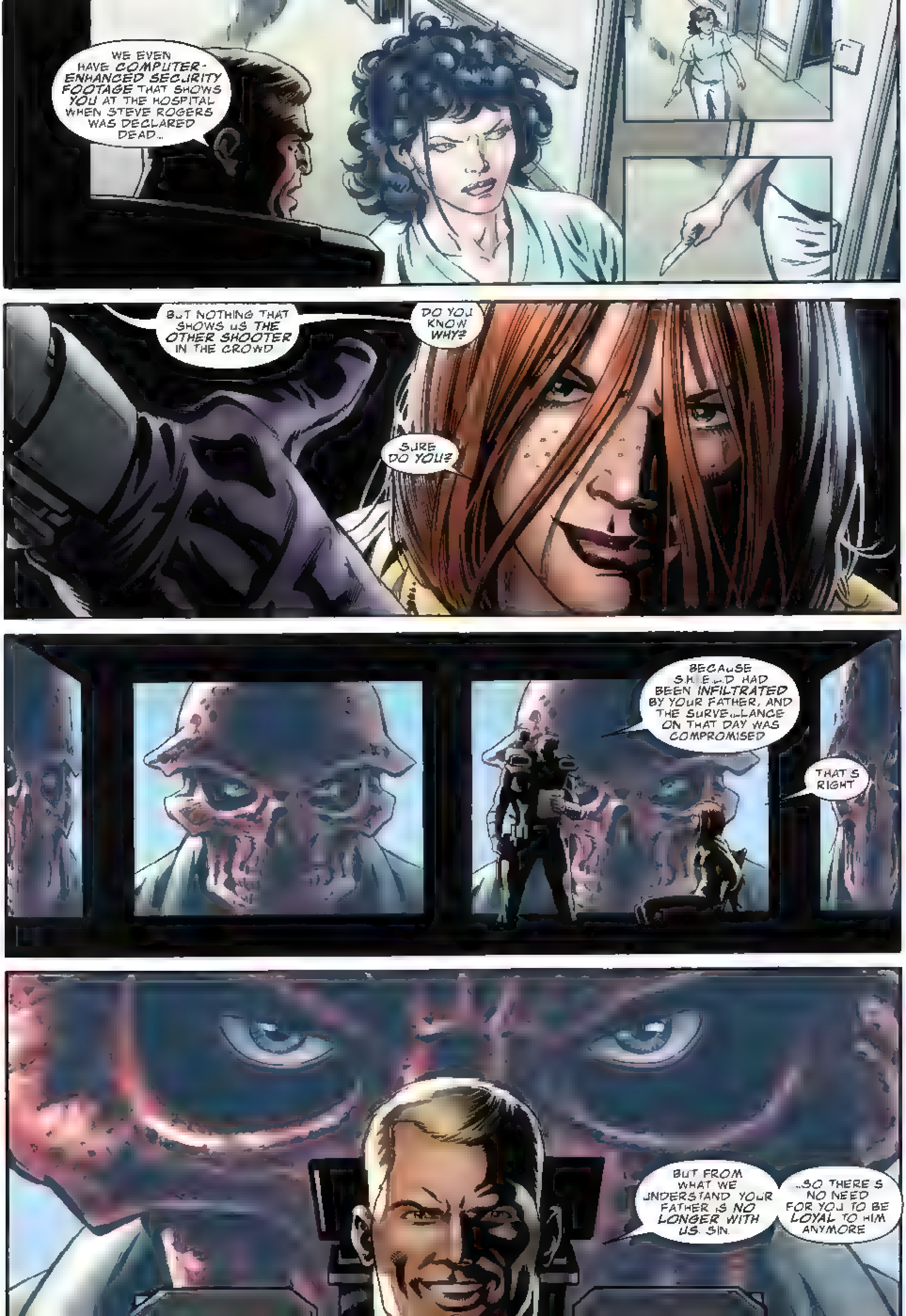

YOU'VE HEARD OF THE THUNDERBOLTS PROGRAM?
SURE... CONVICTS EARNING THEIR FREEDOM BY FIGHTING THE WRONG PEOPLE.
THAT ISN'T EXACTLY HOW WE'D DESCRIBE IT, BUT YOU GOT ONE PART RIGHT.
THE PART ABOUT "EARNING YOUR FREEDOM."
IS THAT SOMETHING YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN? GETTING OUT OF THIS PRISON?
BREATHING REAL AIR?
WHAT'S THE CATCH?
THE ANNIVERSARY OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S DEATH IS APPROACHING.
AND MY EMPLOYER WOULD LIKE A SYMBOLIC VICTORY BEFORE IT ARRIVES.
WE WANT THE IDENTITY OF THE SECOND SHOOTER...
THE ONE WHO REALLY KILLED CAPTAIN AMERICA.

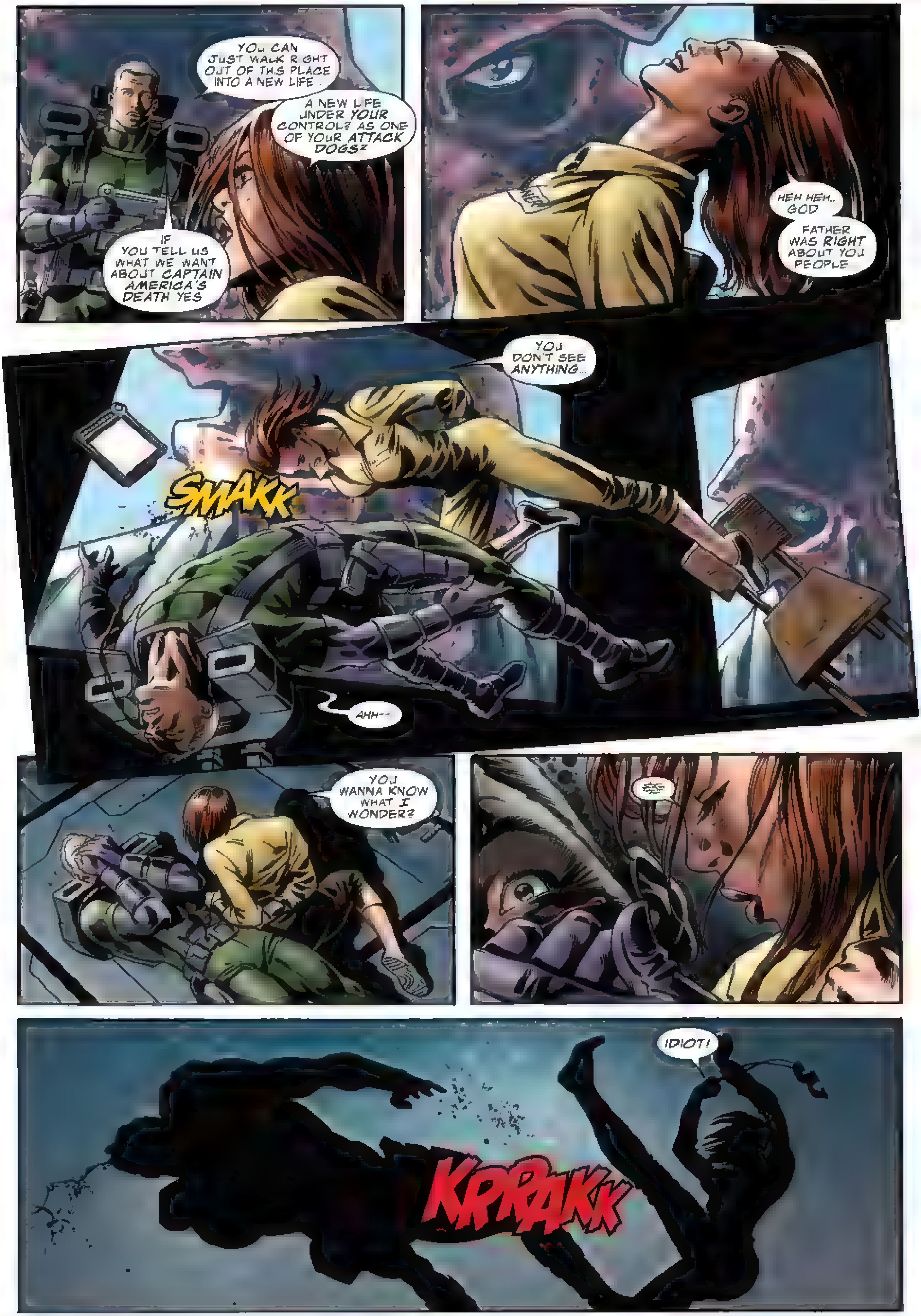

SEE, WE'VE EXAMINED ALL THE *SURVEILLANCE FOOTAGE* FROM THE DAY OF THE *ASSASSINATION*...
AS WE'RE SURE S.H.I.E.L.D. DID, TOO...

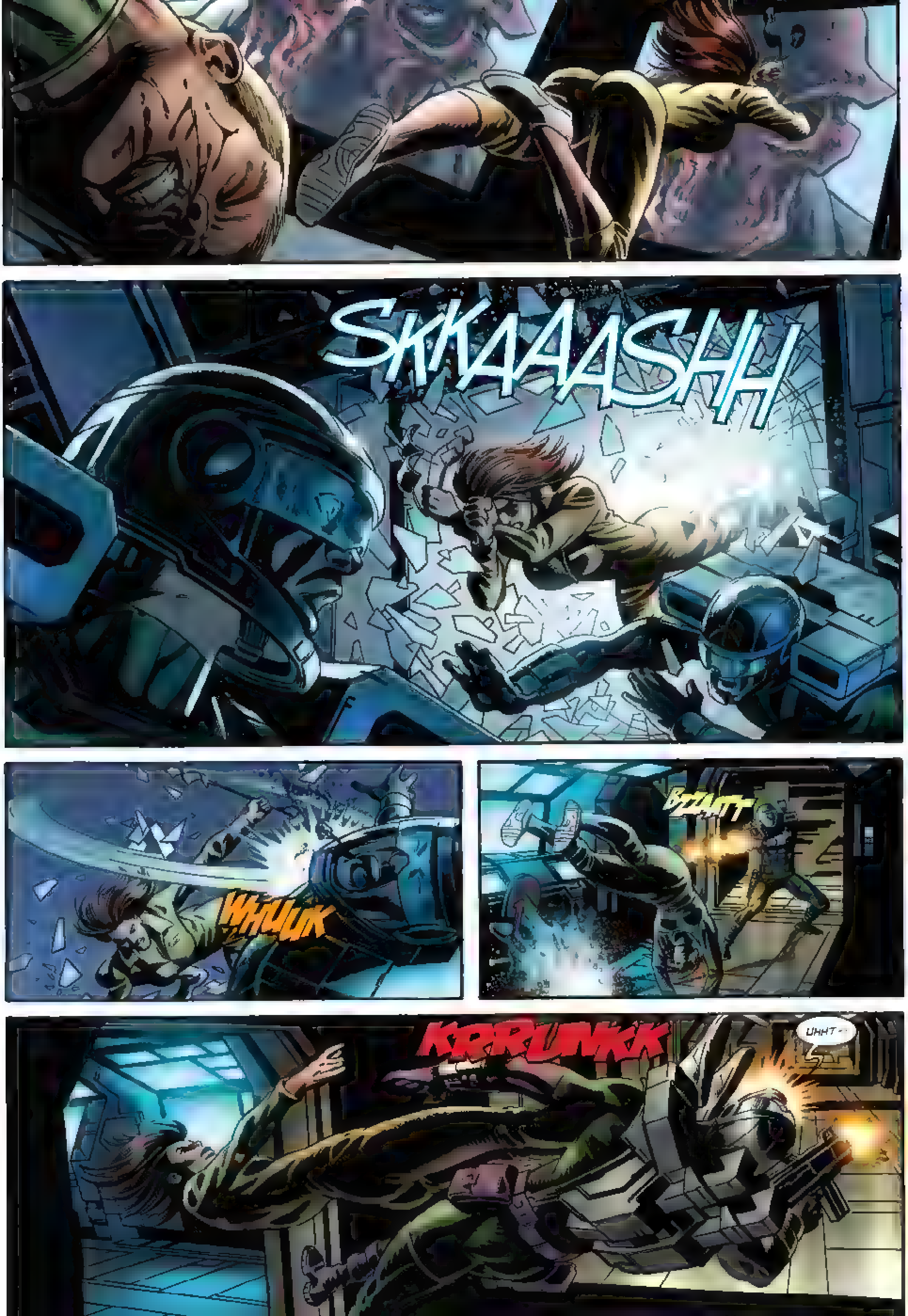

SO WE KNOW ABOUT YOUR BOYFRIEND *CROSSBONES'* INVOLVEMENT.
WE KNOW *HE* FIRED THE FIRST SHOT.

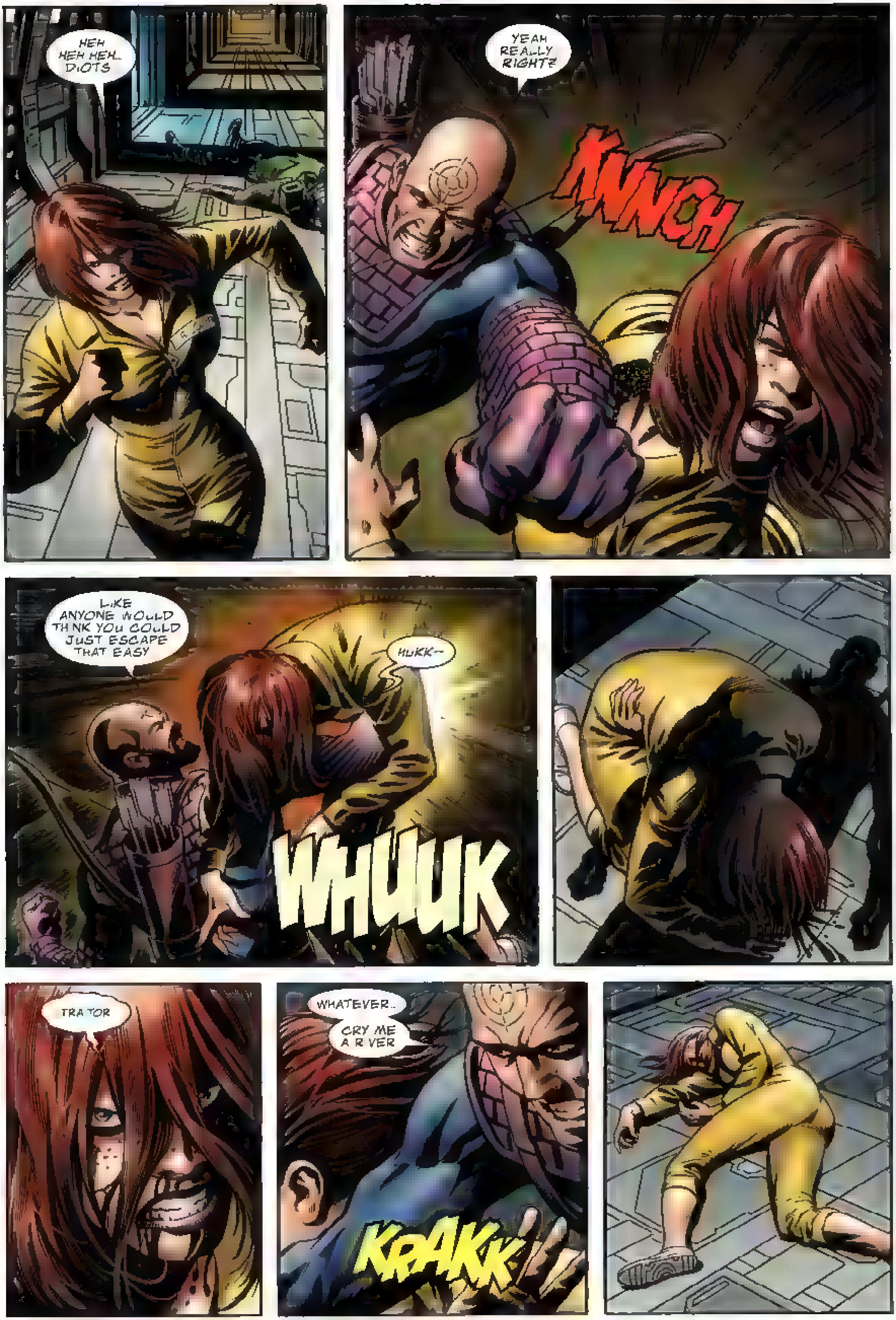

WE HAVE IMAGES OF HIM FIGHTING AN *UNIDENTIFIED MAN* ON THE ROOFTOPS DURING THE PANDEMONIUM DOWN BELOW.

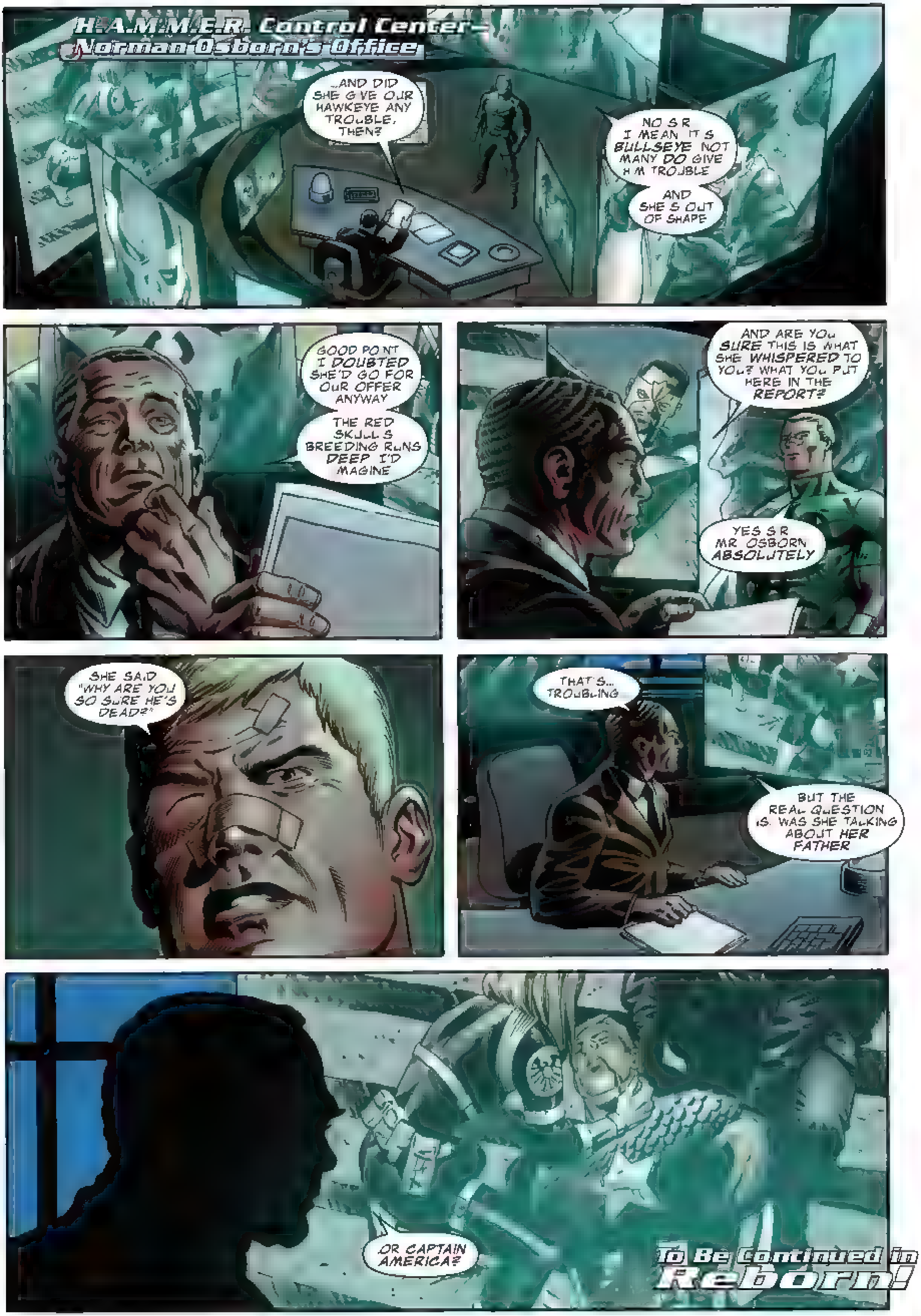

AND WE KNOW *THE FALCON* WAS THERE, BUT *THAT* WAS TO BE EXPECTED.
SEVERAL *S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS* WERE ON THE SCENE, AS WELL--AGAINST *ORDERS,* MIND YOU...


WE EVEN HAVE COMPUTER-ENHANCED SECURITY FOOTAGE THAT SHOWS YOU AT THE HOSPITAL WHEN STEVE ROGERS WAS DECLARED DEAD...
BUT NOTHING THAT SHOWS US THE OTHER SHOOTER IN THE CROWD.
DO YOU KNOW WHY?
SURE. DO YOU?
BECAUSE S.H.I.E.L.D. HAD BEEN INFILTRATED BY YOUR FATHER, AND THE SURVEILLANCE ON THAT DAY WAS COMPROMISED.
THAT'S RIGHT.
BUT FROM WHAT WE UNDERSTAND, YOUR FATHER IS NO LONGER WITH US, SIN...
...SO THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO BE LOYAL TO HIM ANYMORE.


YOU CAN JUST WALK RIGHT OUT OF THIS PLACE INTO A NEW LIFE.
IF YOU TELL US WHAT WE WANT ABOUT CAPTAIN AMERICA'S DEATH YES
A NEW LIFE UNDER YOUR CONTROL? AS ONE OF YOUR ATTACK DOGS?
HEH HEH.. GOD
FATHER WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU PEOPLE
YOU DON'T SEE ANYTHING...
SMAKK
AHH--
YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT I WONDER?
IDIOT!
KRRAKK


SKKAAASHH
WHUUK
BZZATT
KRRUNKK
UHHT--


HEH HEH HEH.. IDIOTS
YEAH REALLY RIGHT?
KNNCH
LIKE ANYONE WOULD THINK YOU COULD JUST ESCAPE THAT EASY
HUKK—
WHUUK
TRAITOR
WHATEVER..
CRY ME A RIVER
KRAKK


H.A.M.M.E.R. Control Center—
Norman Osborn's Office
...AND DID SHE GIVE OUR HAWKEYE ANY TROUBLE, THEN?
NO SIR. I MEAN, IT'S BULLSEYE. NOT MANY DO GIVE HIM TROUBLE.
AND SHE'S OUT OF SHAPE.
GOOD POINT. I DOUBTED SHE'D GO FOR OUR OFFER ANYWAY.
THE RED SKULL'S BREEDING RUNS DEEP, I'D IMAGINE.
AND ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHAT SHE WHISPERED TO YOU? WHAT YOU PUT HERE IN THE REPORT?
YES SIR, MR. OSBORN. ABSOLUTELY.
SHE SAID "WHY ARE YOU SO SURE HE'S DEAD?"
THAT'S... TROUBLING.
BUT THE REAL QUESTION IS, WAS SHE TALKING ABOUT HER FATHER...
...OR CAPTAIN AMERICA?
To Be Continued in Reborn!

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CAPTAIN AMERICA
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ED BRUBAKER · BRYAN HITCH · BUTCH GUICE

"IT IS FOOLISH AND WRONG TO MOURN THE MEN WHO DIED. RATHER WE SHOULD THANK GOD THAT SUCH MEN LIVED."
- PATTON
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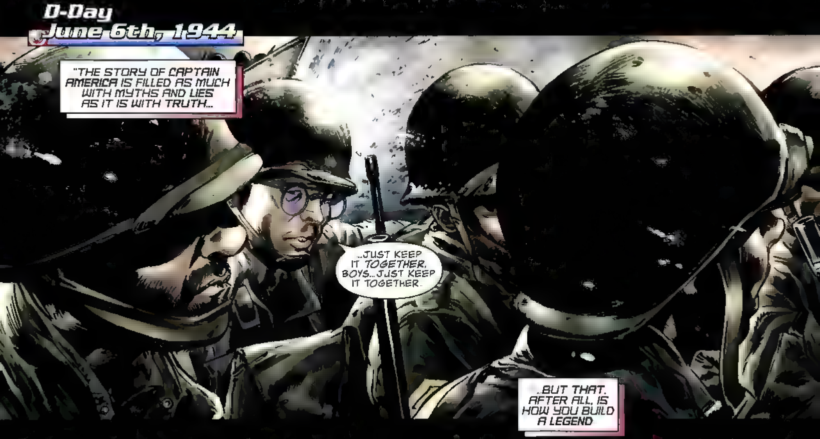
by **Ed Brubaker, Bryan Hitch**
and **Butch Guice**


D-Day
June 6th, 1944
"THE STORY OF CAPTAIN AMERICA IS FILLED AS MUCH WITH MYTHS AND LIES AS IT IS WITH TRUTH...
...JUST KEEP IT TOGETHER, BOYS...JUST KEEP IT TOGETHER.
...BUT THAT, AFTER ALL, IS HOW YOU BUILD A LEGEND.

PAUL MOUNTS
COLORS

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERS

HITCH, GUICE AND MOUNTS; JOHN CASSADAY AND LAURA MARTIN;
ALEX ROSS; JOE QUESADA, DANNY MIKI AND RICHARD ISANOVE
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CAPTAIN AMERICA CREATED BY JOE SIMON AND JACK KIRBY

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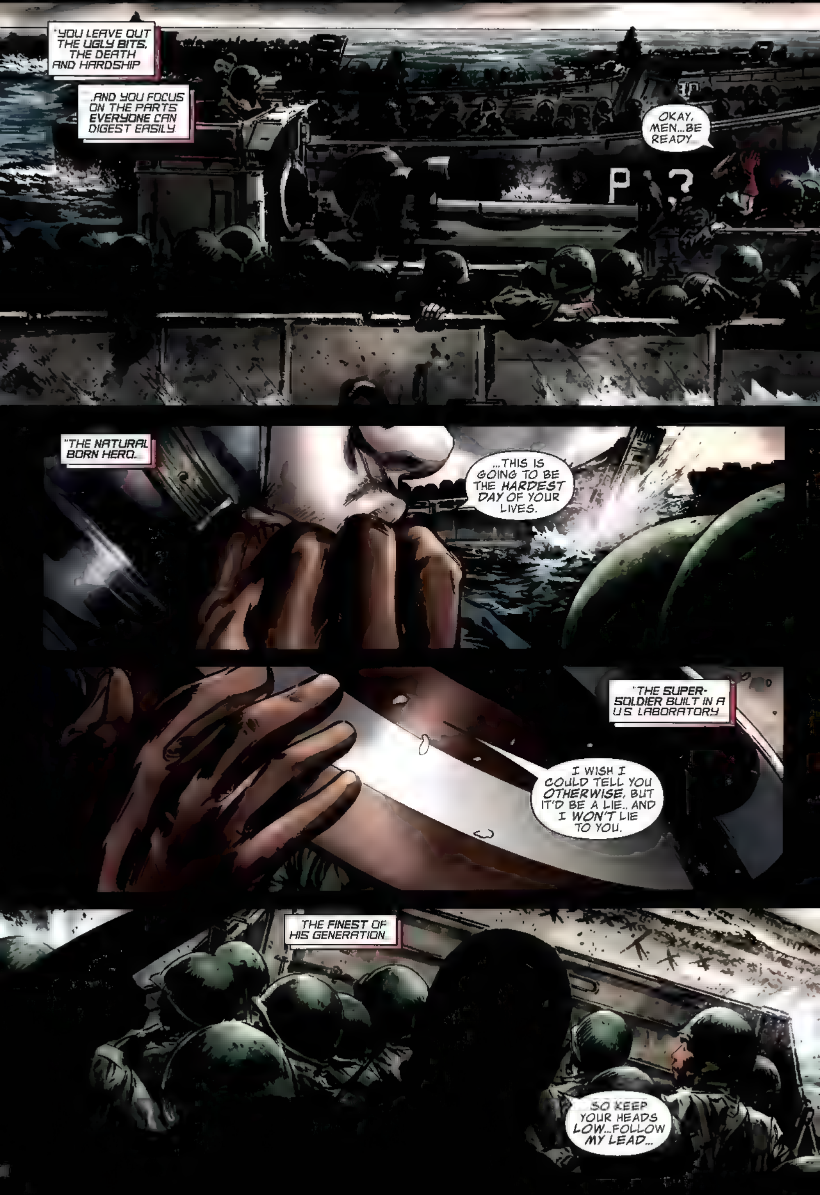
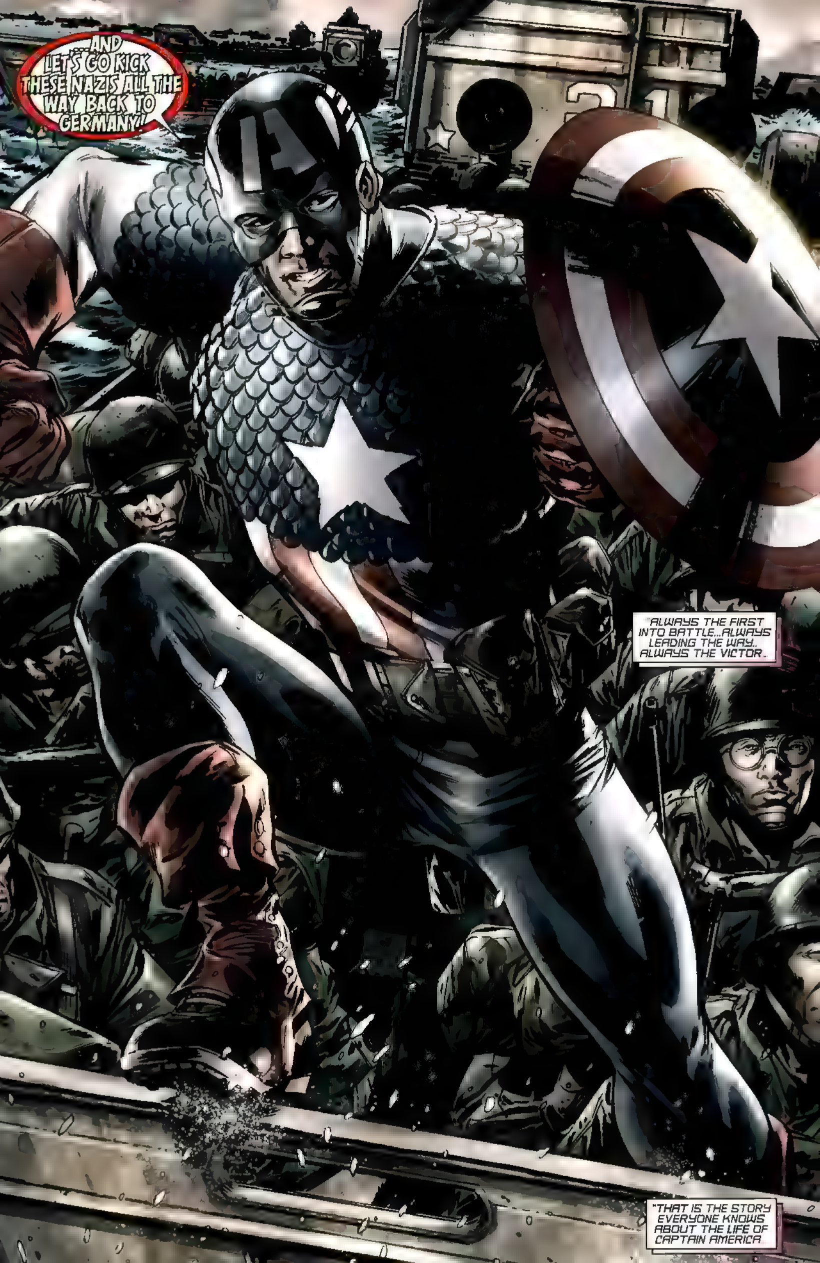
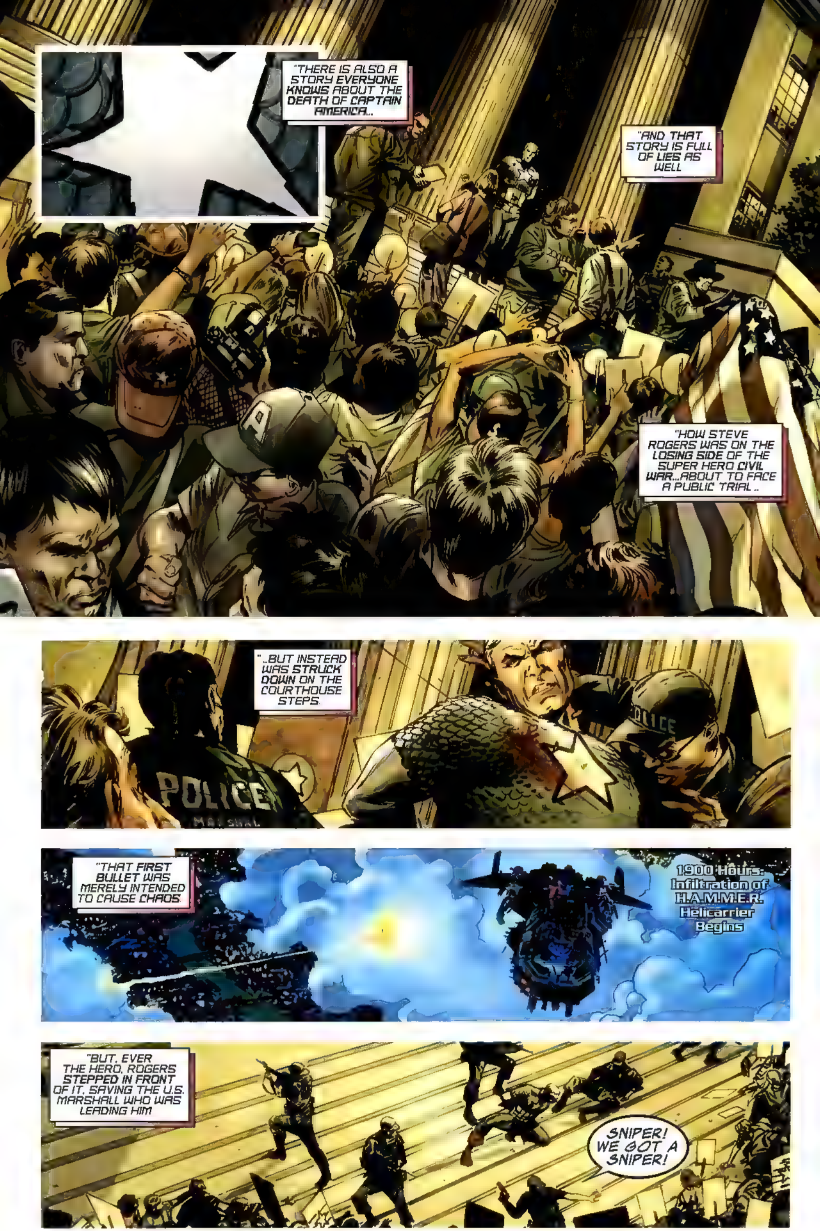
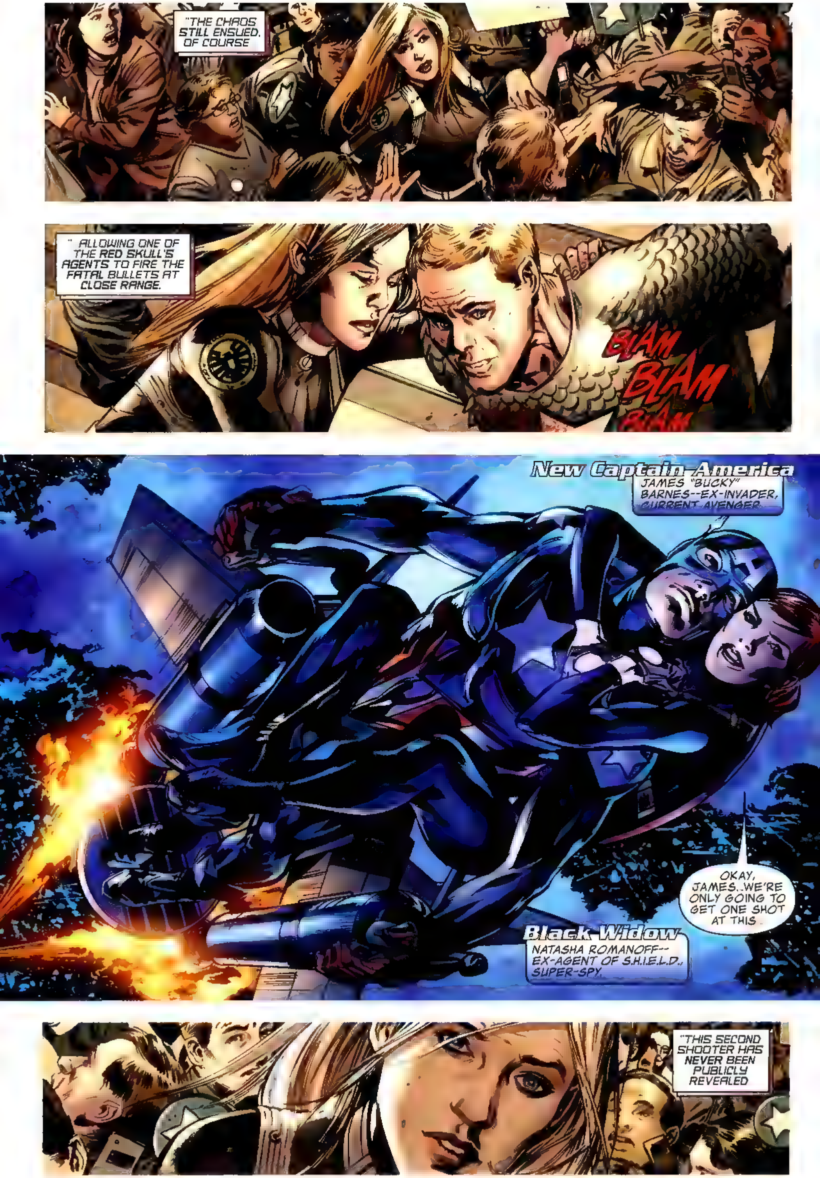
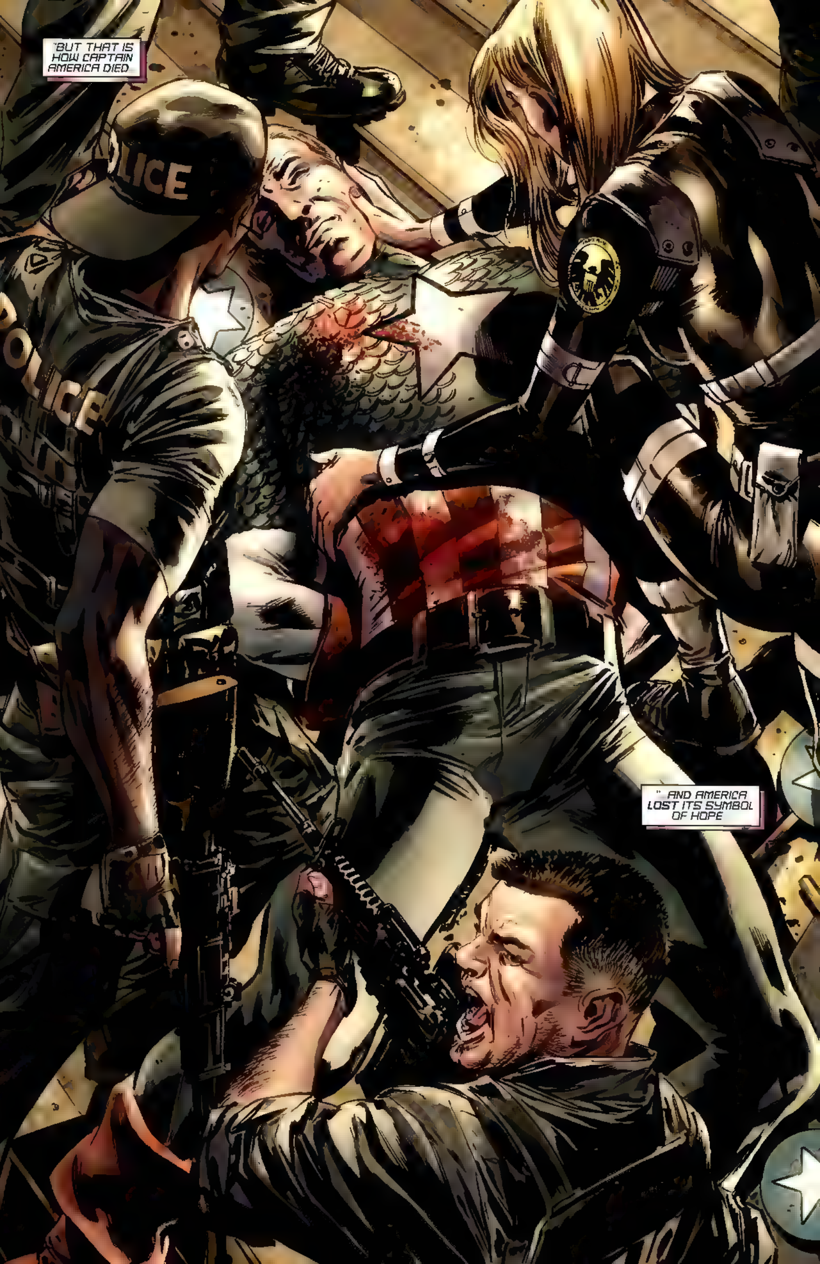
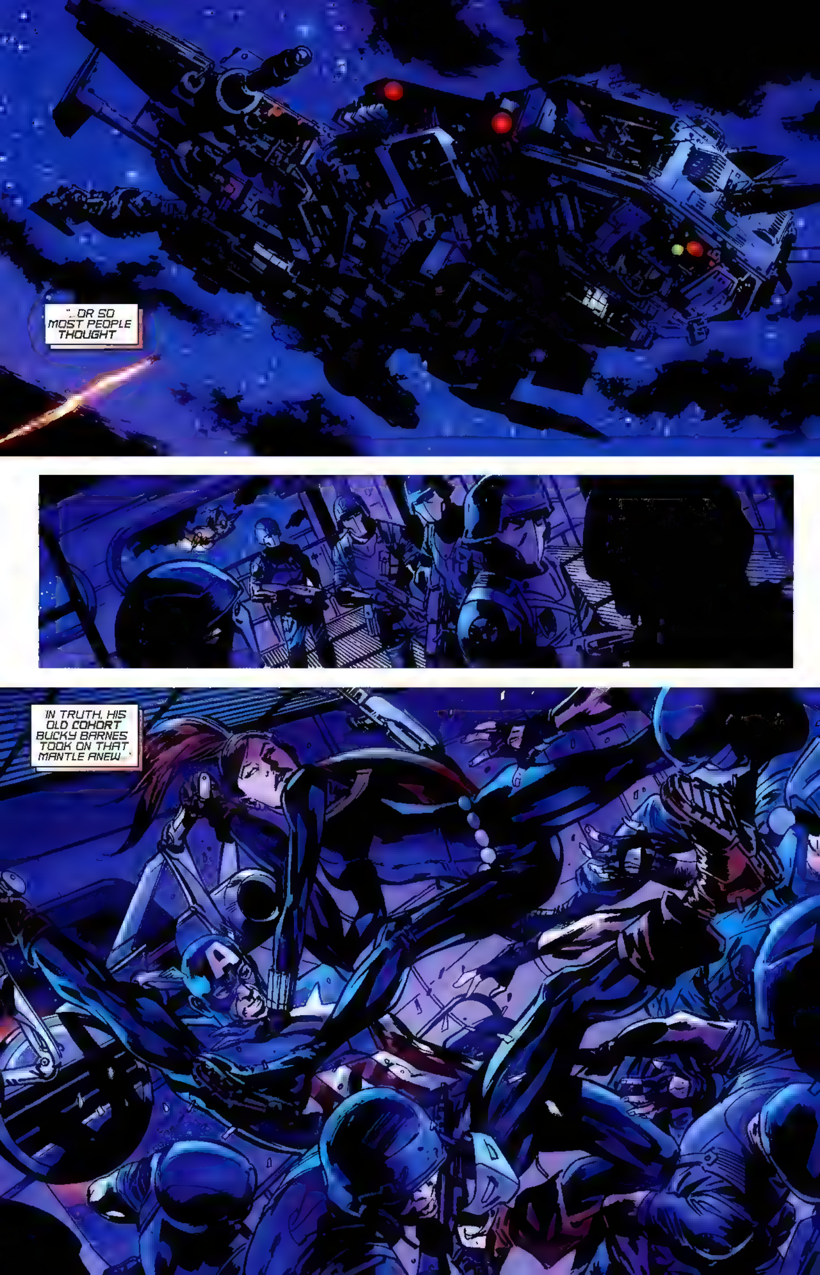

"YOU LEAVE OUT THE UGLY BITS, THE DEATH AND HARDSHIP
...AND YOU FOCUS ON THE PARTS EVERYONE CAN DIGEST EASILY.
OKAY, MEN...BE READY...
"THE NATURAL BORN HERO...
...THIS IS GOING TO BE THE HARDEST DAY OF YOUR LIVES.
"THE SUPER-SOLDIER BUILT IN A U.S. LABORATORY...
I WISH I COULD TELL YOU OTHERWISE, BUT IT'D BE A LIE.. AND I WON'T LIE TO YOU.
THE FINEST OF HIS GENERATION.
SO KEEP YOUR HEADS LOW...FOLLOW MY LEAD...

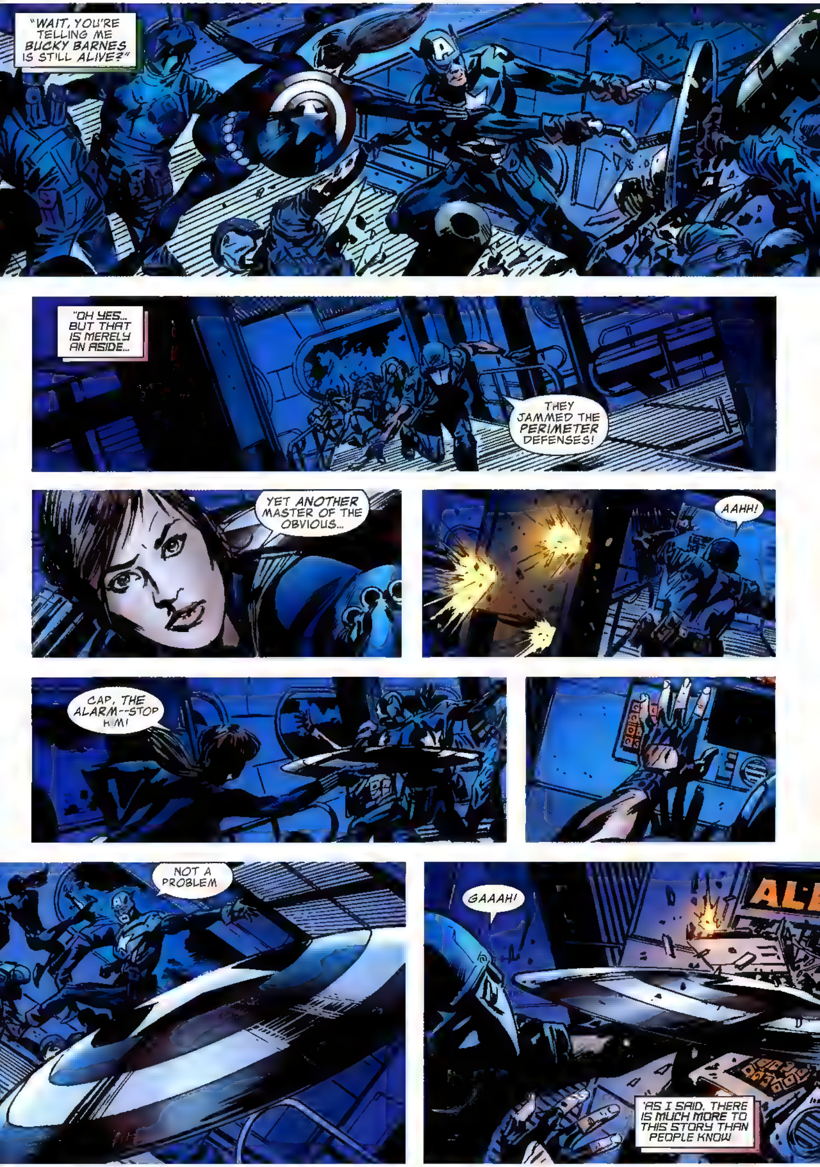

...AND LET'S GO KICK THESE NAZIS ALL THE WAY BACK TO GERMANY!
"ALWAYS THE FIRST INTO BATTLE...ALWAYS LEADING THE WAY.. ALWAYS THE VICTOR..
"THAT IS THE STORY EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA.

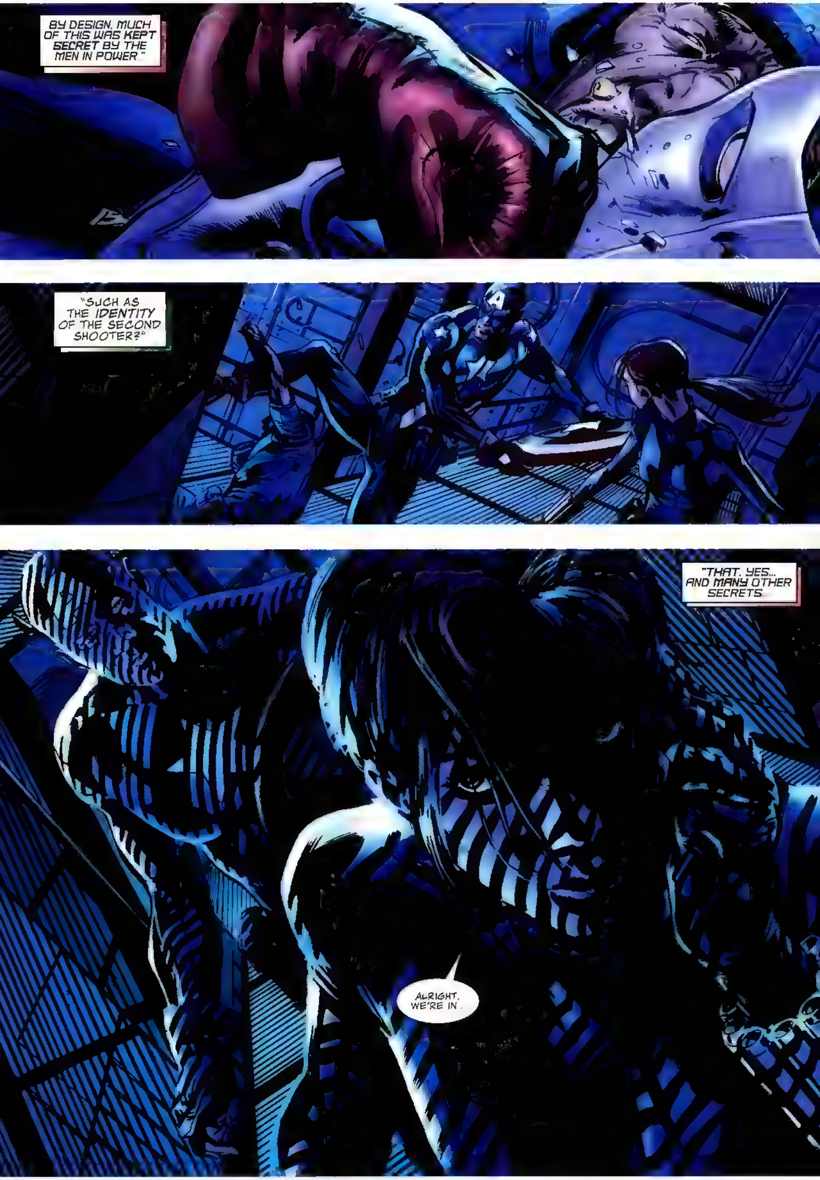

"THERE IS ALSO A STORY EVERYONE KNOWS ABOUT THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA...
"AND THAT STORY IS FULL OF LIES AS WELL
"HOW STEVE ROGERS WAS ON THE LOSING SIDE OF THE SUPER HERO CIVIL WAR...ABOUT TO FACE A PUBLIC TRIAL..
"..BUT INSTEAD WAS STRUCK DOWN ON THE COURTHOUSE STEPS.
POLICE
MARSHAL
POLICE
"THAT FIRST BULLET WAS MERELY INTENDED TO CAUSE CHAOS.
1900 Hours: Infiltration of H.A.M.M.E.R. Helicarrier Begins
"BUT, EVER THE HERO, ROGERS STEPPED IN FRONT OF IT, SAVING THE U.S. MARSHALL WHO WAS LEADING HIM
SNIPER! WE GOT A SNIPER!

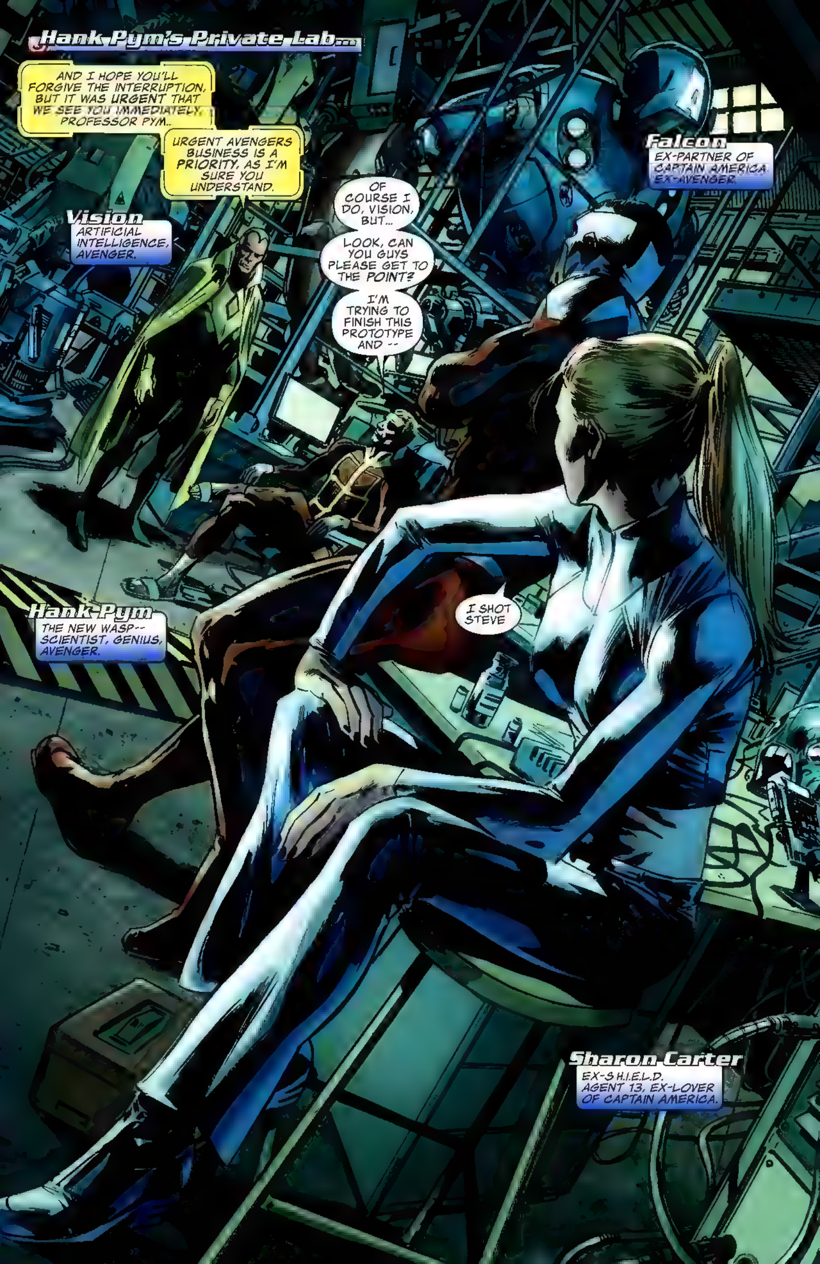

"THE CHAOS STILL ENSUED, OF COURSE
"ALLOWING ONE OF THE RED SKULL'S AGENTS TO FIRE THE FATAL BULLETS AT CLOSE RANGE.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
New Captain America
JAMES "BUCKY" BARNES--EX-INVADER, CURRENT AVENGER
OKAY, JAMES...WE'RE ONLY GOING TO GET ONE SHOT AT THIS.
Black Widow
NATASHA ROMANOFF--EX-AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D., SUPER-SPY
"THIS SECOND SHOOTER HAS NEVER BEEN PUBLICLY REVEALED

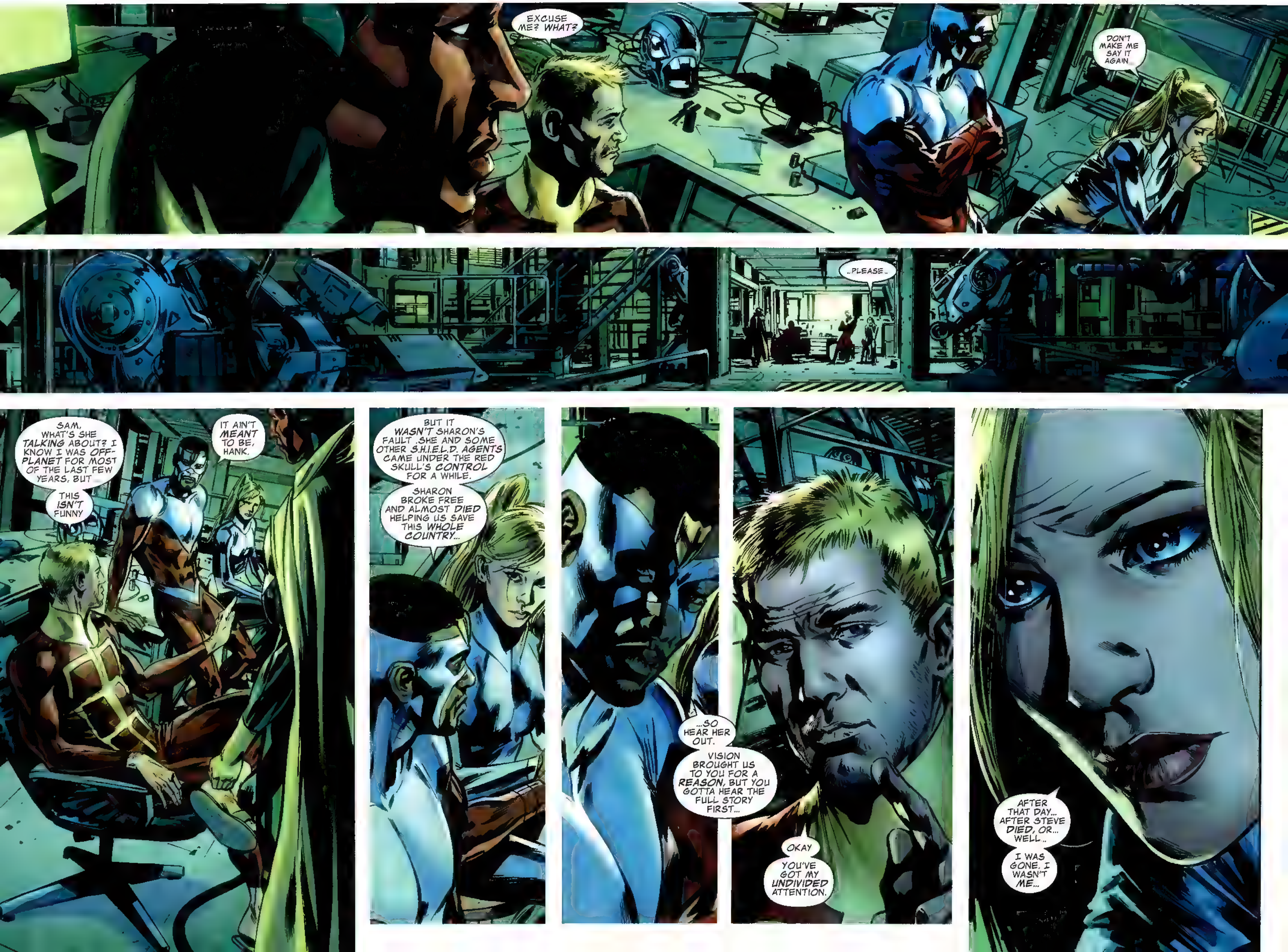

"BUT THAT IS HOW CAPTAIN AMERICA DIED
POLICE
POLICE
" AND AMERICA LOST ITS SYMBOL OF HOPE

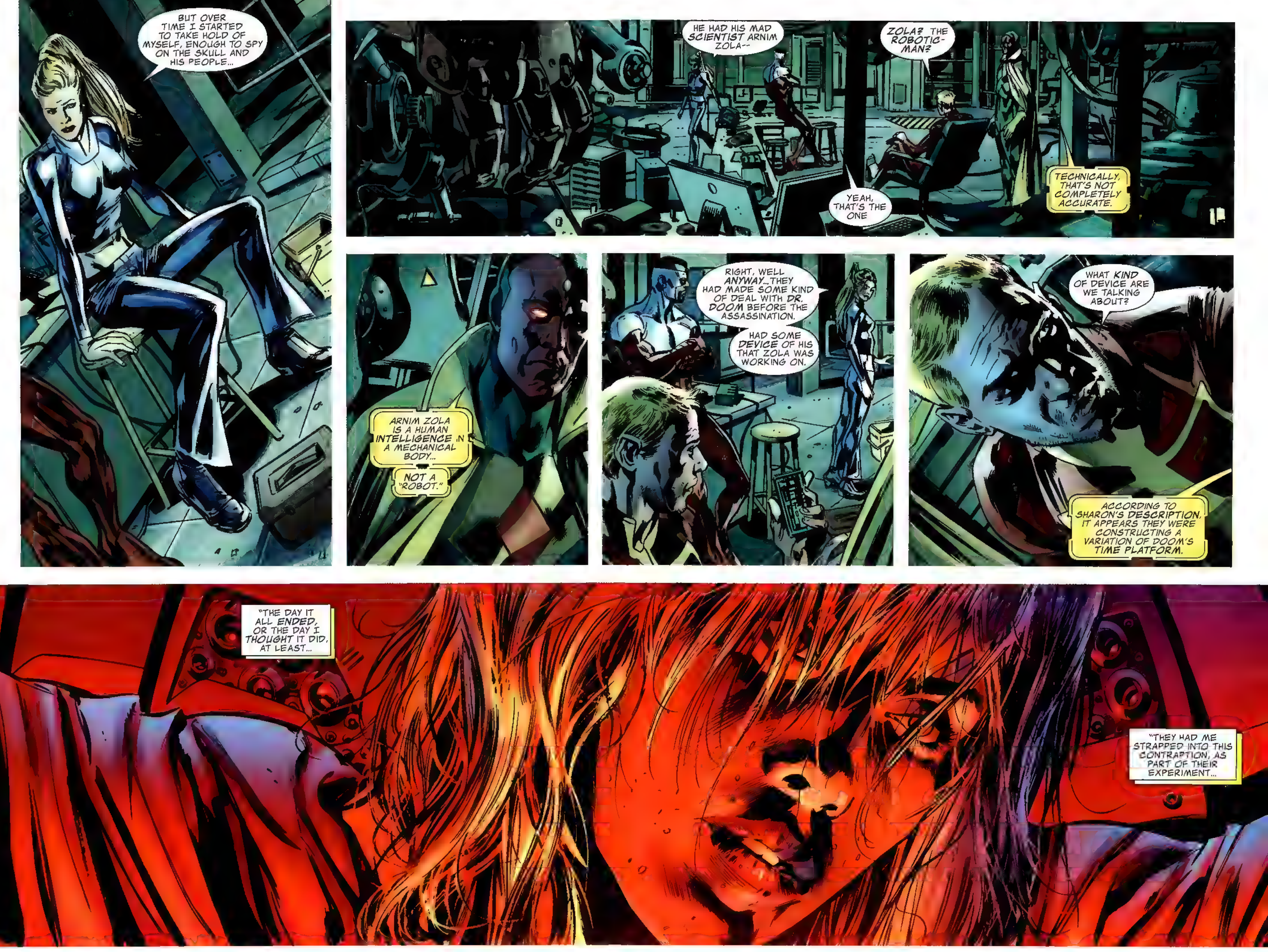

"...OR SO MOST PEOPLE THOUGHT
"IN TRUTH, HIS OLD COHORT BUCKY BARNES TOOK ON THAT MANTLE ANEW."

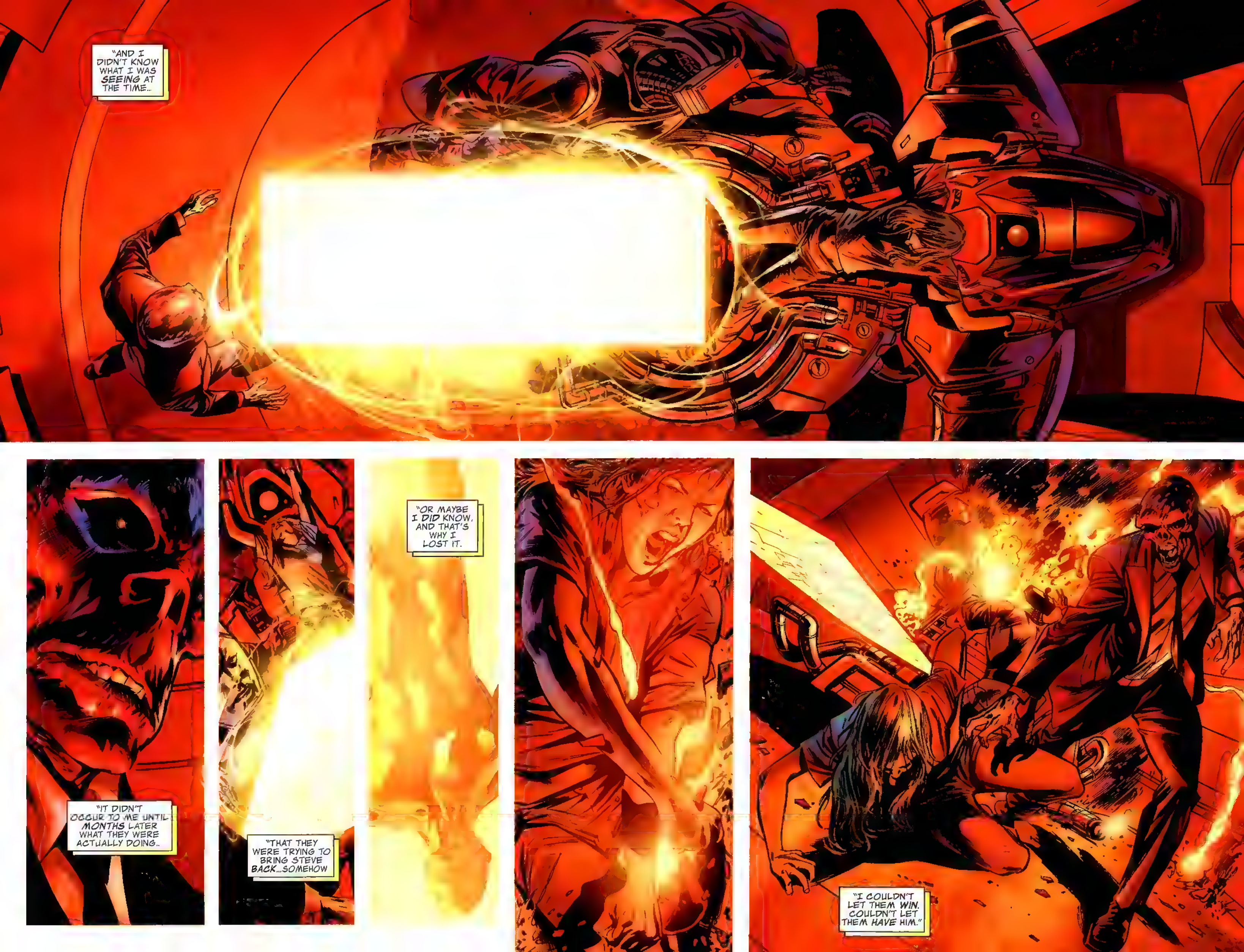

"WAIT, YOU'RE TELLING ME BUCKY BARNES IS STILL ALIVE?"
"OH YES... BUT THAT IS MERELY AN ASIDE...
THEY JAMMED THE PERIMETER DEFENSES!
YET ANOTHER MASTER OF THE OBVIOUS...
AAHH!
CAP, THE ALARM--STOP HIM!
NOT A PROBLEM
GAAAH!
AL
"AS I SAID, THERE IS MUCH MORE TO THIS STORY THAN PEOPLE KNOW

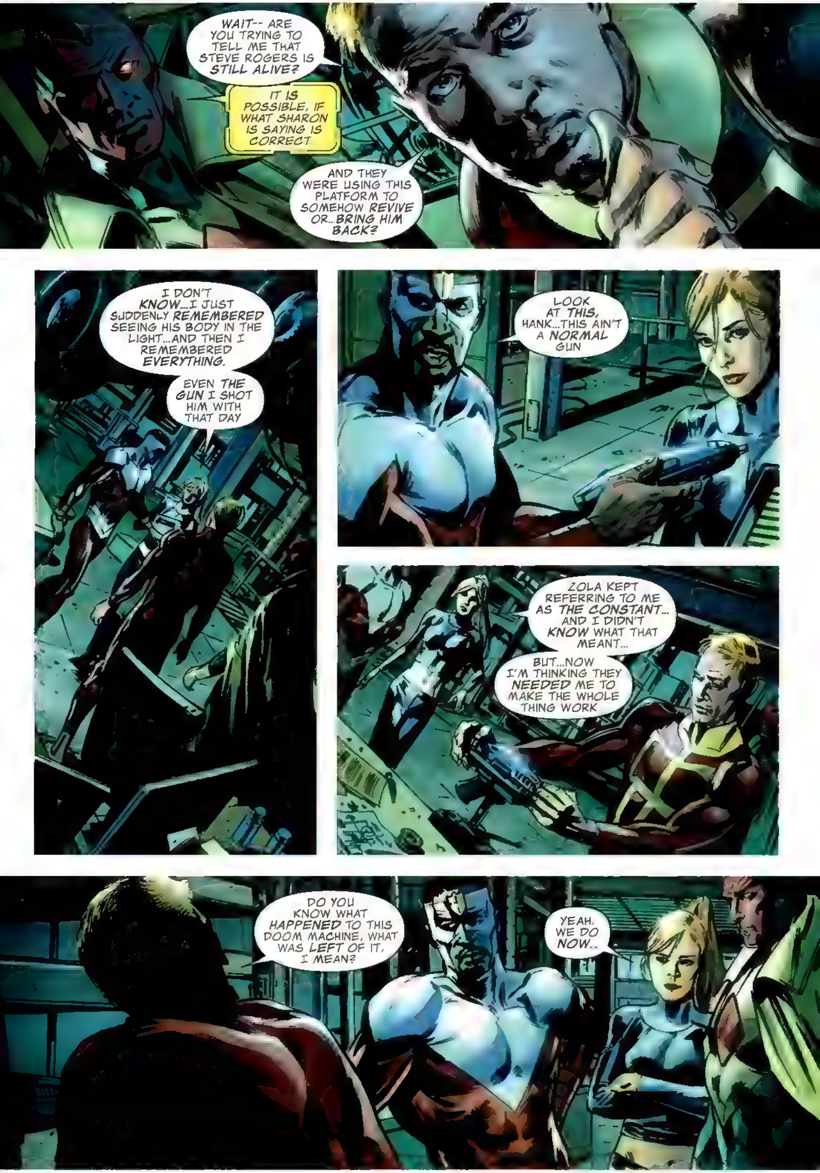

BY DESIGN, MUCH OF THIS WAS KEPT SECRET BY THE MEN IN POWER."
"SUCH AS THE IDENTITY OF THE SECOND SHOOTER?"
"THAT, YES... AND MANY OTHER SECRETS.
ALRIGHT, WE'RE IN.

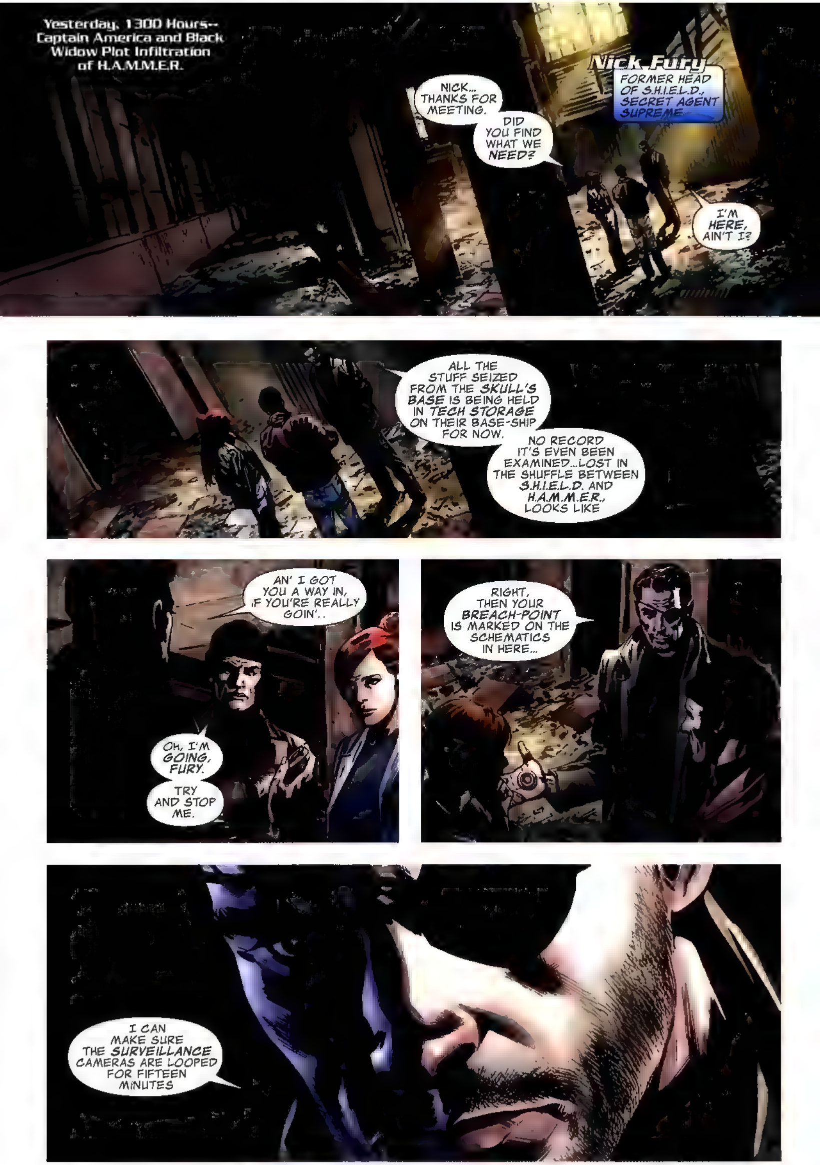

Hank Pym's Private Lab...
AND I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE THE INTERRUPTION, BUT IT WAS URGENT THAT WE SEE YOU IMMEDIATELY, PROFESSOR PYM...
URGENT AVENGERS BUSINESS IS A PRIORITY, AS I'M SURE YOU UNDERSTAND.
Vision
ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE, AVENGER.
OF COURSE I DO, VISION, BUT...
LOOK, CAN YOU GUYS PLEASE GET TO THE POINT?
I'M TRYING TO FINISH THIS PROTOTYPE AND --
Falcon
EX-PARTNER OF CAPTAIN AMERICA. EX-AVENGER.
Hank Pym
THE NEW WASP-- SCIENTIST, GENIUS, AVENGER.
I SHOT STEVE
Sharon Carter
EX-S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT 13, EX-LOVER OF CAPTAIN AMERICA.

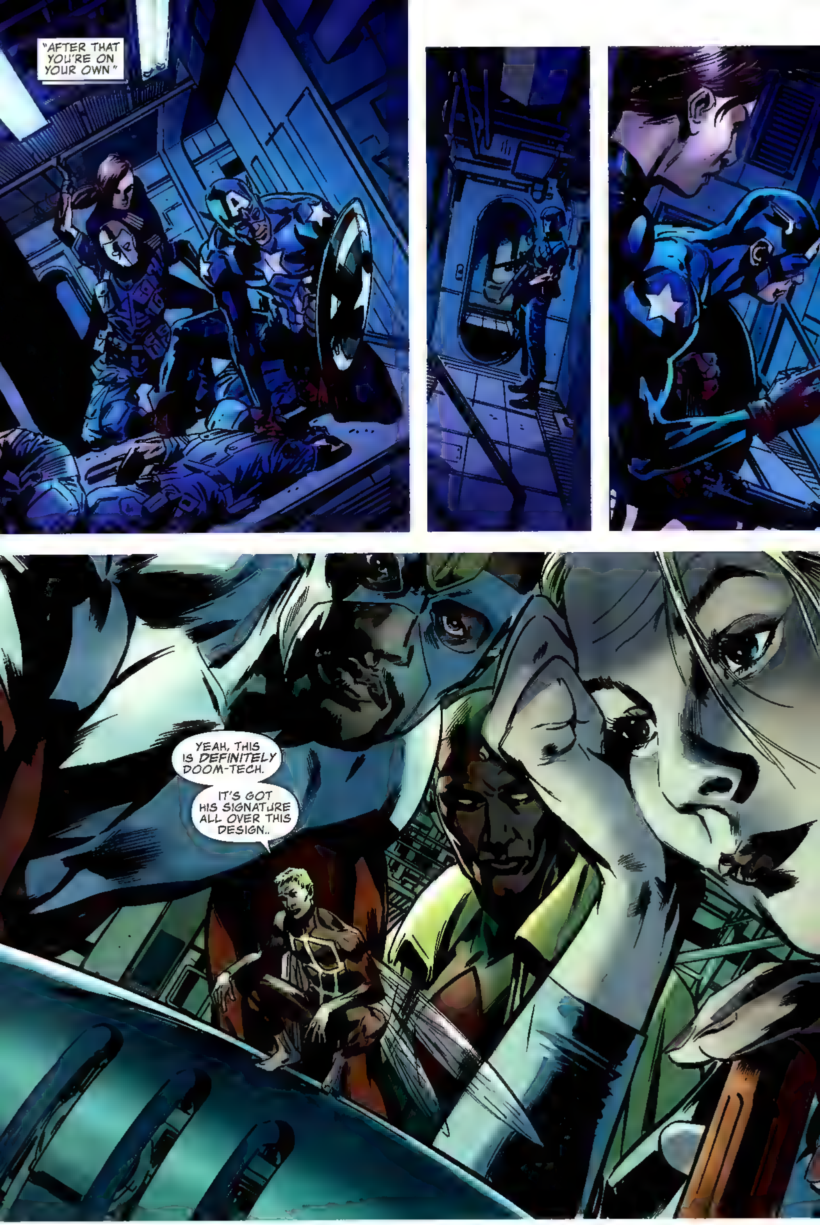

EXCUSE ME? WHAT?
DON'T MAKE ME SAY IT AGAIN...
...PLEASE...
SAM, WHAT'S SHE *TALKING* ABOUT? I KNOW I WAS *OFF-PLANET* FOR MOST OF THE LAST FEW YEARS, BUT...
THIS *ISN'T* FUNNY.
IT AIN'T *MEANT* TO BE, HANK.
BUT IT *WASN'T* SHARON'S FAULT. SHE AND SOME OTHER *S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS* CAME UNDER THE RED SKULL'S *CONTROL* FOR A WHILE.
SHARON BROKE FREE AND ALMOST *DIED* HELPING US SAVE THIS *WHOLE COUNTRY*...
...SO HEAR HER OUT.
VISION BROUGHT US TO YOU FOR A *REASON*, BUT YOU GOTTA HEAR THE FULL STORY FIRST...
OKAY.
YOU'VE GOT MY *UNDIVIDED* ATTENTION.
AFTER THAT DAY... AFTER STEVE *DIED*, OR... WELL...
I WAS GONE. I WASN'T *ME*...

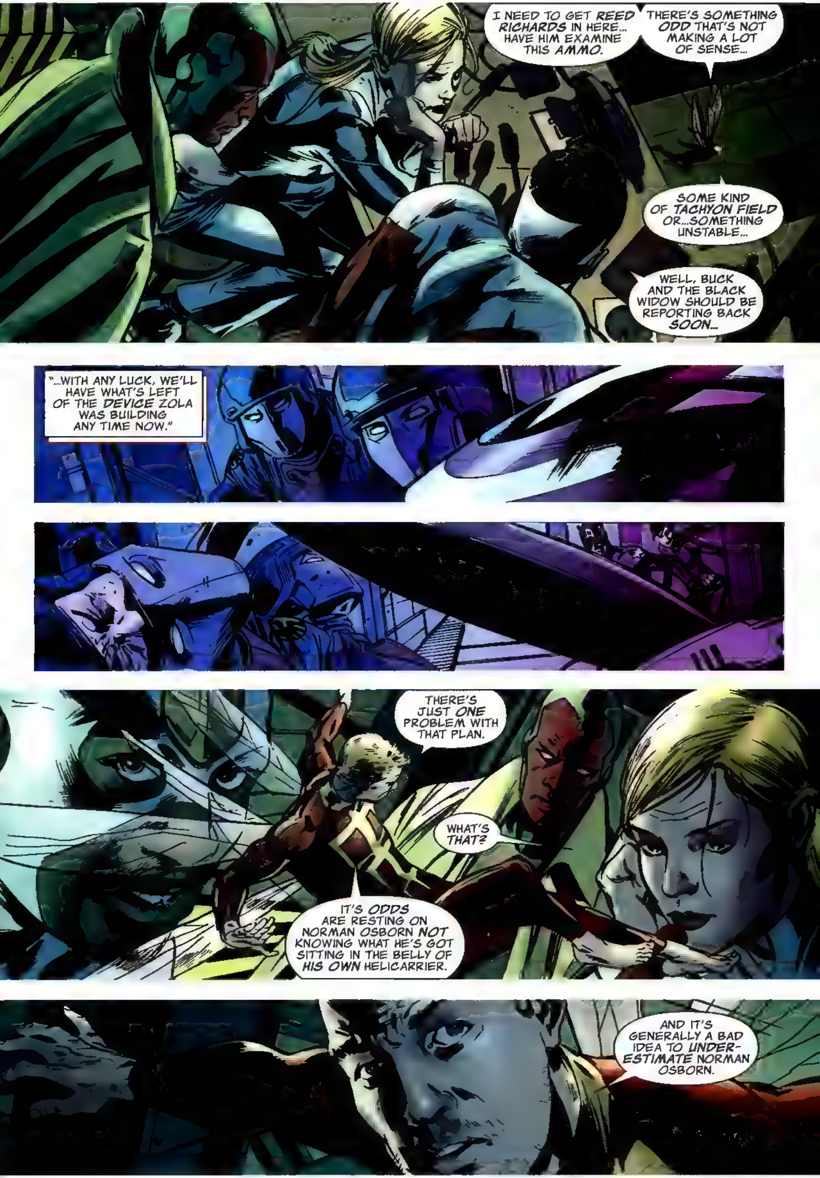

BUT OVER TIME I STARTED TO TAKE HOLD OF MYSELF, ENOUGH TO SPY ON THE SKULL AND HIS PEOPLE...
HE HAD HIS MAD SCIENTIST ARNIM ZOLA--
ZOLA? THE ROBOTIC-MAN?
YEAH, THAT'S THE ONE
TECHNICALLY, THAT'S NOT COMPLETELY ACCURATE.
ARNIM ZOLA IS A HUMAN INTELLIGENCE IN A MECHANICAL BODY...
NOT A "ROBOT."
RIGHT, WELL ANYWAY...THEY HAD MADE SOME KIND OF DEAL WITH DR. DOOM BEFORE THE ASSASSINATION.
HAD SOME DEVICE OF HIS THAT ZOLA WAS WORKING ON.
WHAT KIND OF DEVICE ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?
ACCORDING TO SHARON'S DESCRIPTION, IT APPEARS THEY WERE CONSTRUCTING A VARIATION OF DOOM'S TIME PLATFORM.
"THE DAY IT ALL ENDED, OR THE DAY I THOUGHT IT DID, AT LEAST...
"THEY HAD ME STRAPPED INTO THIS CONTRAPTION, AS PART OF THEIR EXPERIMENT...

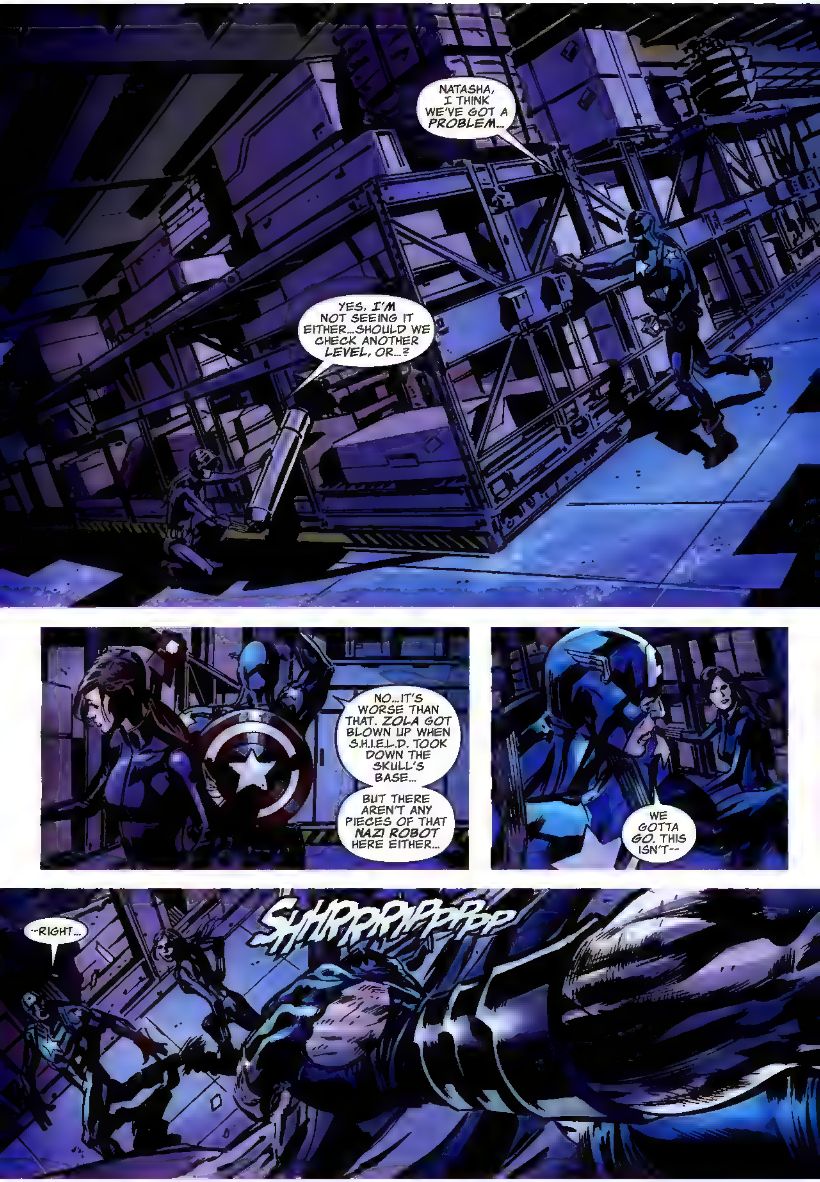

"AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS *SEEING* AT THE TIME..
"IT DIDN'T OCCUR TO ME UNTIL *MONTHS* LATER WHAT THEY WERE ACTUALLY DOING..
"THAT THEY WERE TRYING TO BRING STEVE *BACK*...SOMEHOW
"OR MAYBE I *DID* KNOW, AND THAT'S WHY I LOST IT.
"I COULDN'T LET THEM *WIN*. COULDN'T LET THEM *HAVE* HIM."

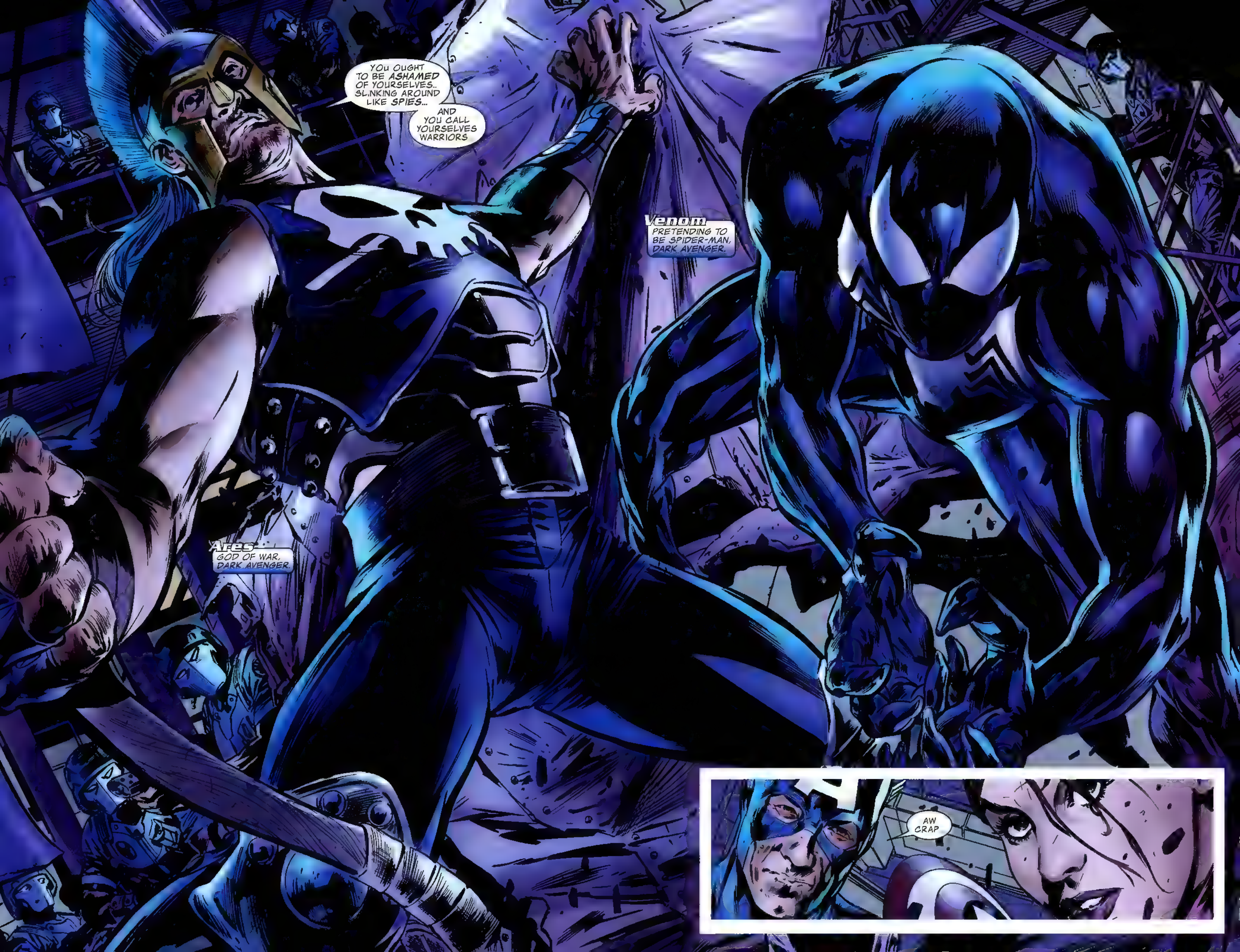

WAIT-- ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THAT STEVE ROGERS IS STILL ALIVE?
IT IS POSSIBLE, IF WHAT SHARON IS SAYING IS CORRECT.
AND THEY WERE USING THIS PLATFORM TO SOMEHOW REVIVE OR...BRING HIM BACK?
I DON'T KNOW...I JUST SUDDENLY REMEMBERED SEEING HIS BODY IN THE LIGHT...AND THEN I REMEMBERED EVERYTHING.
EVEN THE GUN I SHOT HIM WITH THAT DAY.
LOOK AT THIS, HANK...THIS AIN'T A NORMAL GUN.
ZOLA KEPT REFERRING TO ME AS THE CONSTANT... AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THAT MEANT...
BUT...NOW I'M THINKING THEY NEEDED ME TO MAKE THE WHOLE THING WORK.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS DOOM MACHINE, WHAT WAS LEFT OF IT, I MEAN?
YEAH, WE DO NOW..

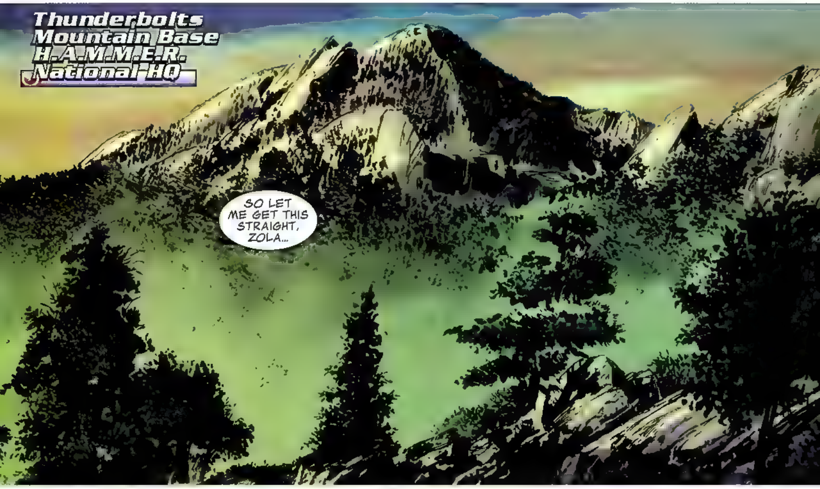

Yesterday, 1300 Hours-- Captain America and Black Widow Plot Infiltration of H.A.M.M.E.R.
Nick Fury
FORMER HEAD OF S.H.I.E.L.D., SECRET AGENT SUPREME
NICK... THANKS FOR MEETING.
DID YOU FIND WHAT WE *NEED?*
I'M *HERE,* AIN'T I?
ALL THE STUFF SEIZED FROM THE *SKULL'S BASE* IS BEING HELD IN *TECH STORAGE* ON THEIR BASE-SHIP FOR NOW.
NO RECORD IT'S EVEN BEEN EXAMINED...*LOST* IN THE SHUFFLE BETWEEN *S.H.I.E.L.D.* AND *H.A.M.M.E.R.,* LOOKS LIKE
AN' I GOT YOU A WAY IN, IF YOU'RE REALLY GOIN'..
OH, I'M *GOING,* FURY.
TRY AND STOP ME.
RIGHT, THEN YOUR *BREACH-POINT* IS MARKED ON THE SCHEMATICS IN HERE...
I CAN MAKE SURE THE *SURVEILLANCE* CAMERAS ARE LOOPED FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES

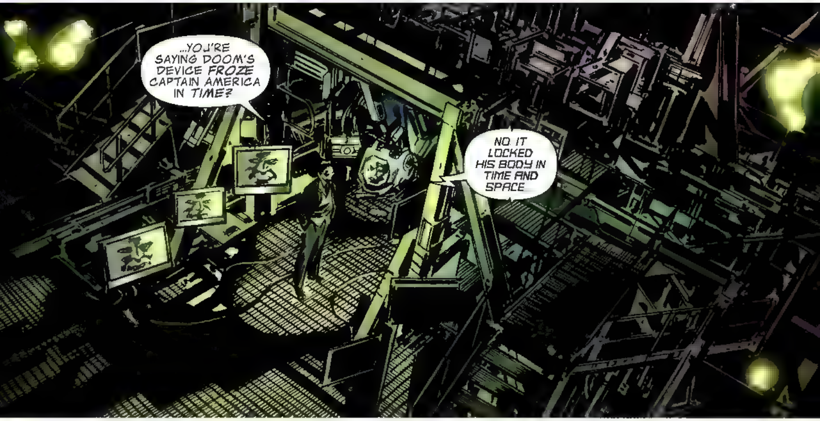

"AFTER THAT YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN."
YEAH, THIS IS *DEFINITELY* DOOM-TECH.
IT'S GOT HIS SIGNATURE ALL OVER THIS DESIGN..

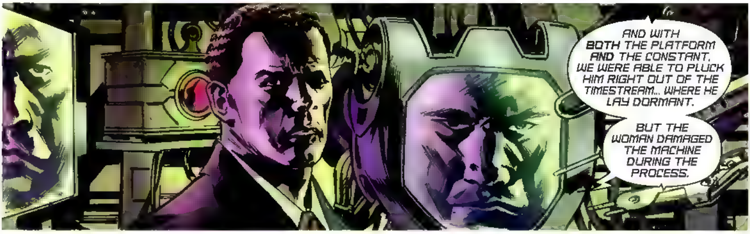

I NEED TO GET REED RICHARDS IN HERE... HAVE HIM EXAMINE THIS AMMO.
THERE'S SOMETHING ODD THAT'S NOT MAKING A LOT OF SENSE...
SOME KIND OF TACHYON FIELD OR...SOMETHING UNSTABLE...
WELL, BUCK AND THE BLACK WIDOW SHOULD BE REPORTING BACK SOON...
"...WITH ANY LUCK, WE'LL HAVE WHAT'S LEFT OF THE DEVICE ZOLA WAS BUILDING ANY TIME NOW."
THERE'S JUST ONE PROBLEM WITH THAT PLAN.
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S ODDS ARE RESTING ON NORMAN OSBORN NOT KNOWING WHAT HE'S GOT SITTING IN THE BELLY OF HIS OWN HELICARRIER.
AND IT'S GENERALLY A BAD IDEA TO UNDERESTIMATE NORMAN OSBORN.

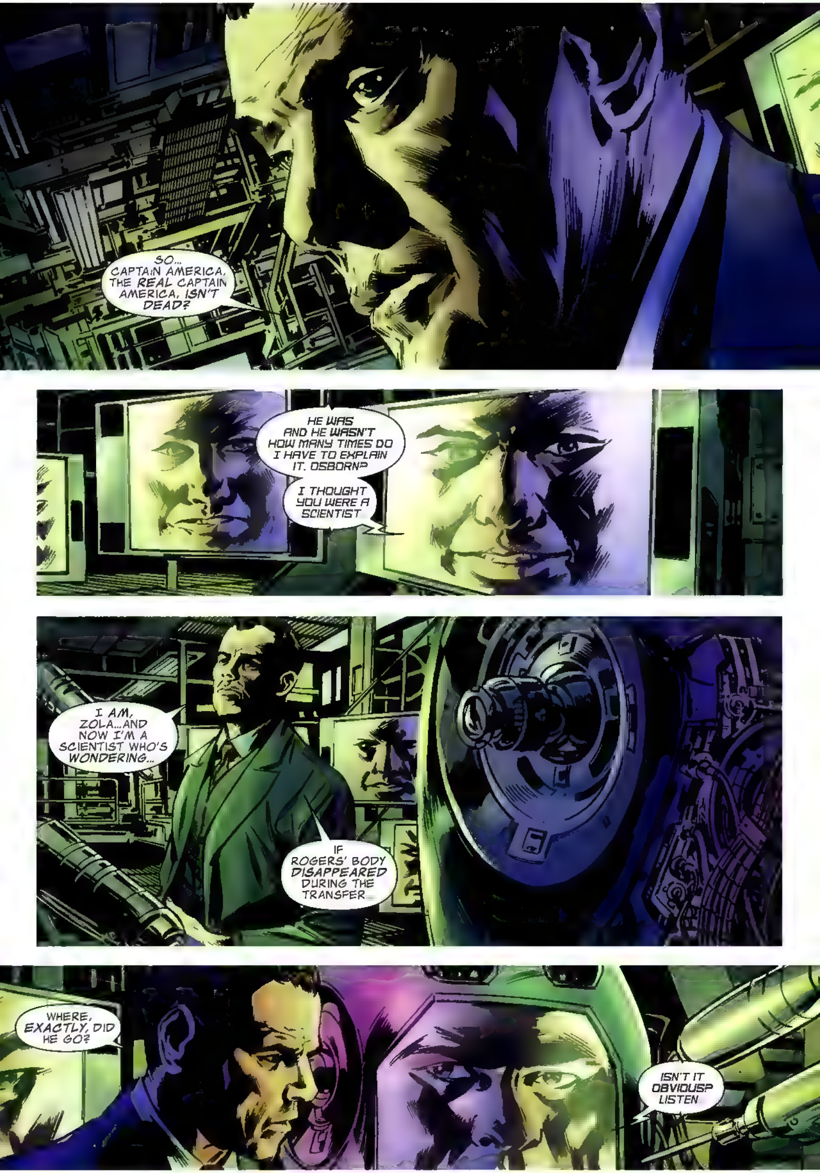

NATASHA, I THINK WE'VE GOT A *PROBLEM*...
YES, *I'M* NOT SEEING IT EITHER...SHOULD WE CHECK ANOTHER *LEVEL*, OR...?
NO...IT'S WORSE THAN THAT. *ZOLA* GOT BLOWN UP WHEN S.H.I.E.L.D. TOOK DOWN THE SKULL'S BASE...
BUT THERE AREN'T ANY PIECES OF THAT *NAZI ROBOT* HERE EITHER...
WE GOTTA *GO*. THIS ISN'T--
--RIGHT...
SHHRRRIPPPP

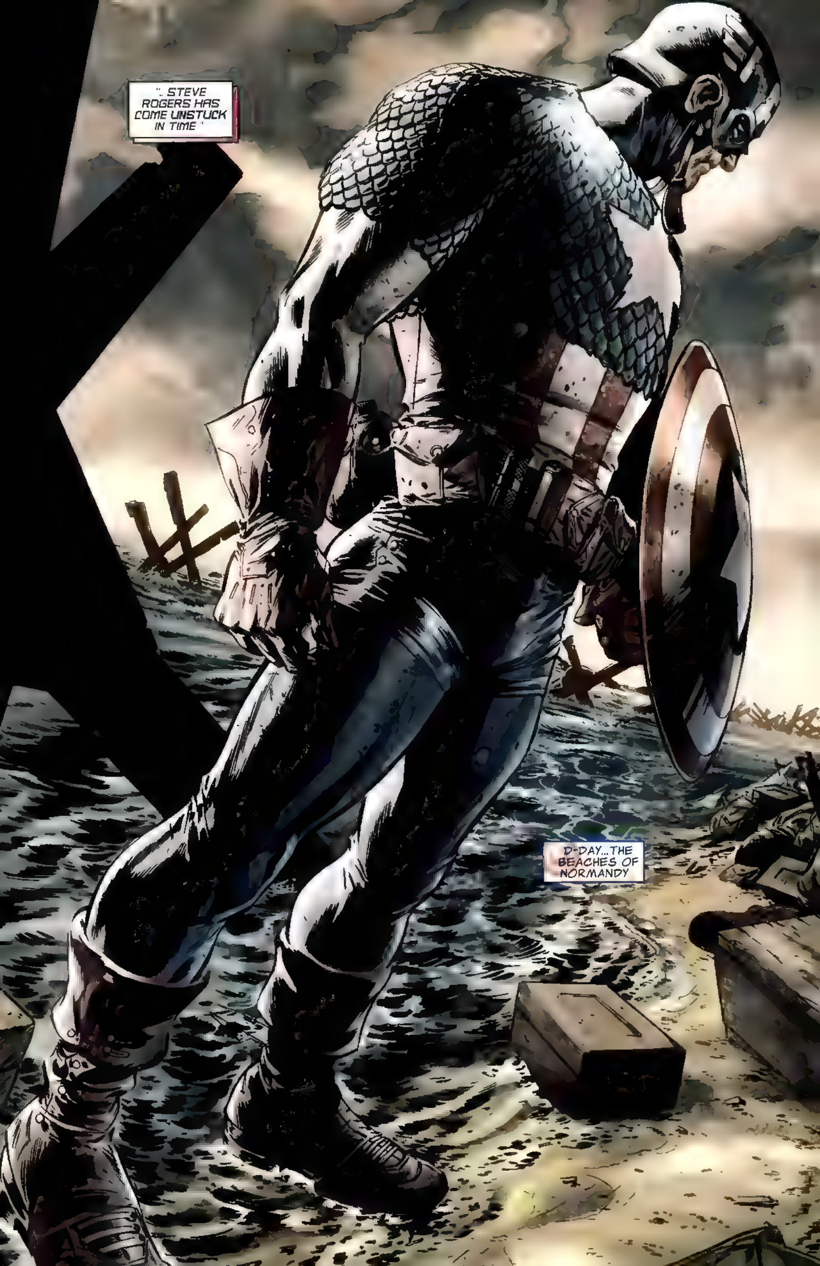

YOU OUGHT TO BE *ASHAMED* OF YOURSELVES.. SLINKING AROUND LIKE *SPIES*...
AND YOU CALL YOURSELVES WARRIORS
Venom
PRETENDING TO BE SPIDER-MAN, DARK AVENGER.
Ares
GOD OF WAR, DARK AVENGER.
AW CRAP

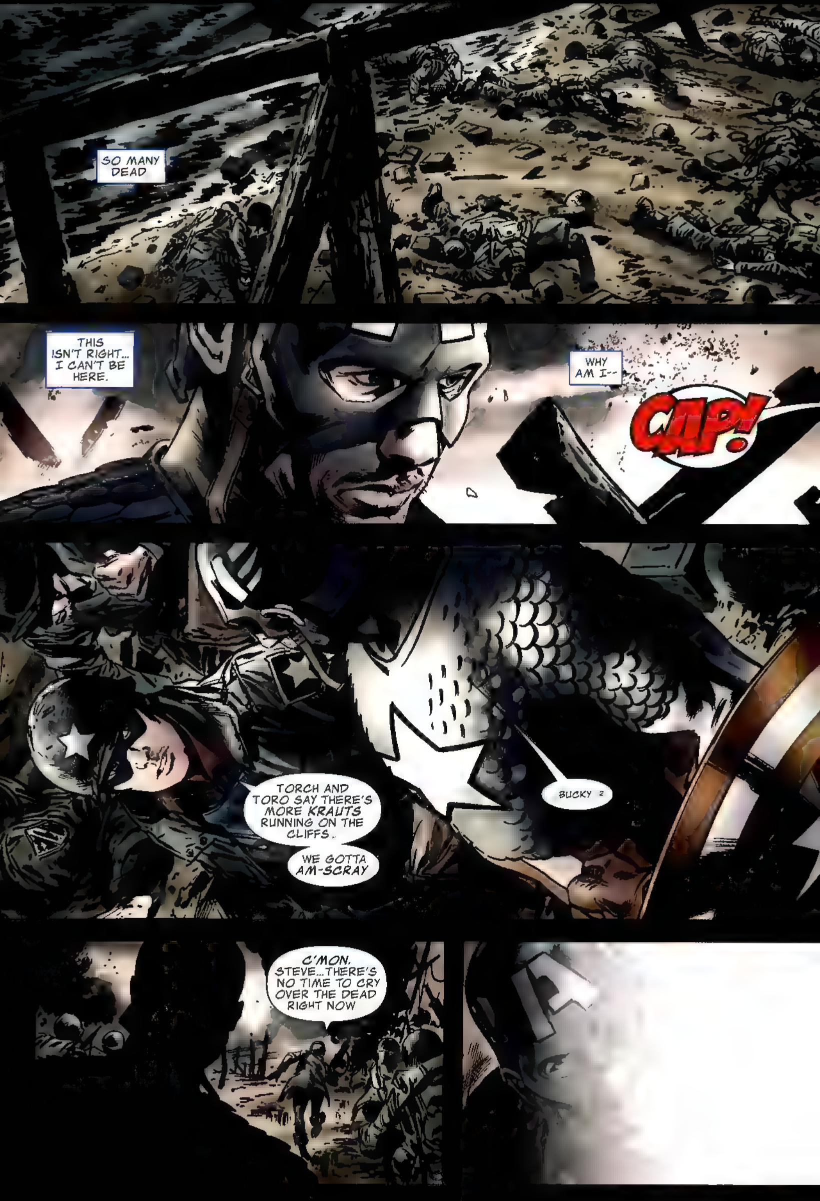

Thunderbolts Mountain Base H.A.M.M.E.R. National HQ
SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, ZOLA...

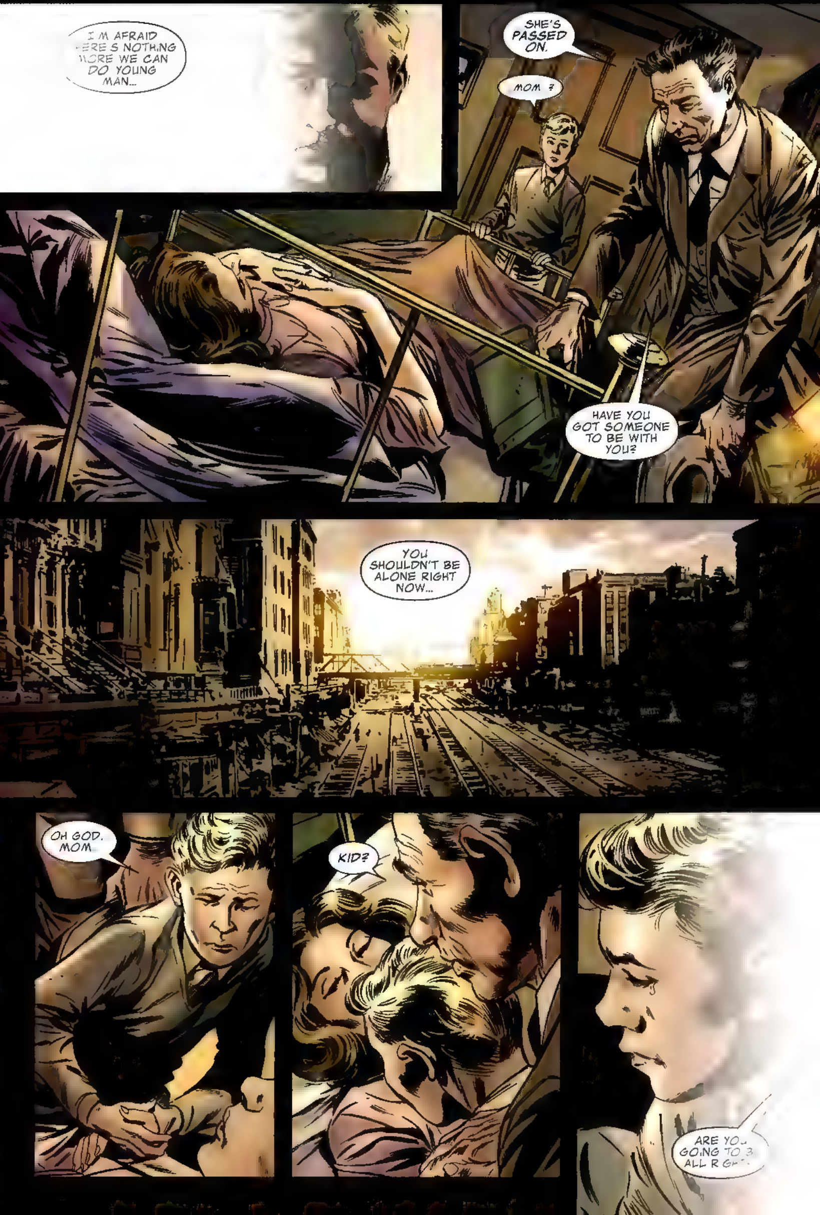

...YOU'RE SAYING DOOM'S DEVICE *FROZE* CAPTAIN AMERICA IN *TIME?*
NO. IT LOCKED HIS BODY IN TIME AND SPACE.

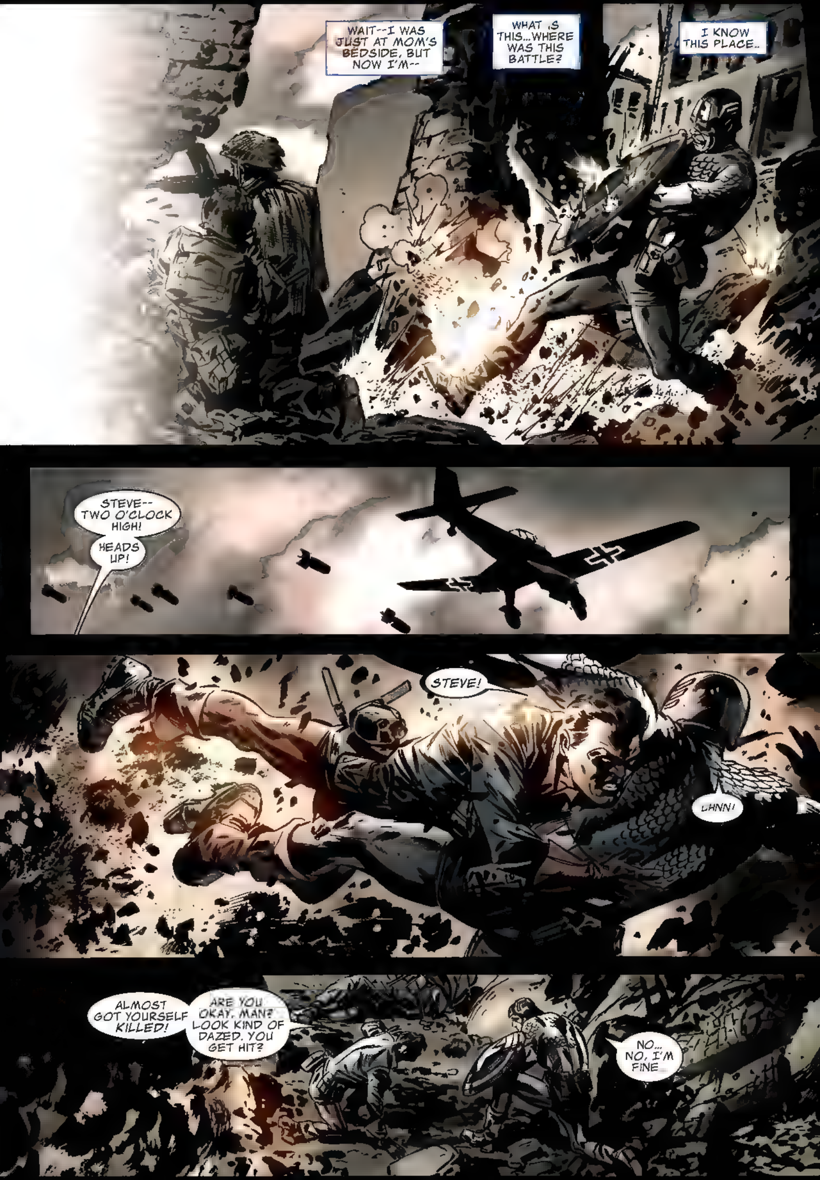

AND WITH **BOTH** THE PLATFORM **AND** THE CONSTANT, WE WERE ABLE TO PLUCK HIM RIGHT OUT OF THE TIMESTREAM... WHERE HE LAY DORMANT.
BUT THE WOMAN DAMAGED THE MACHINE DURING THE PROCESS.

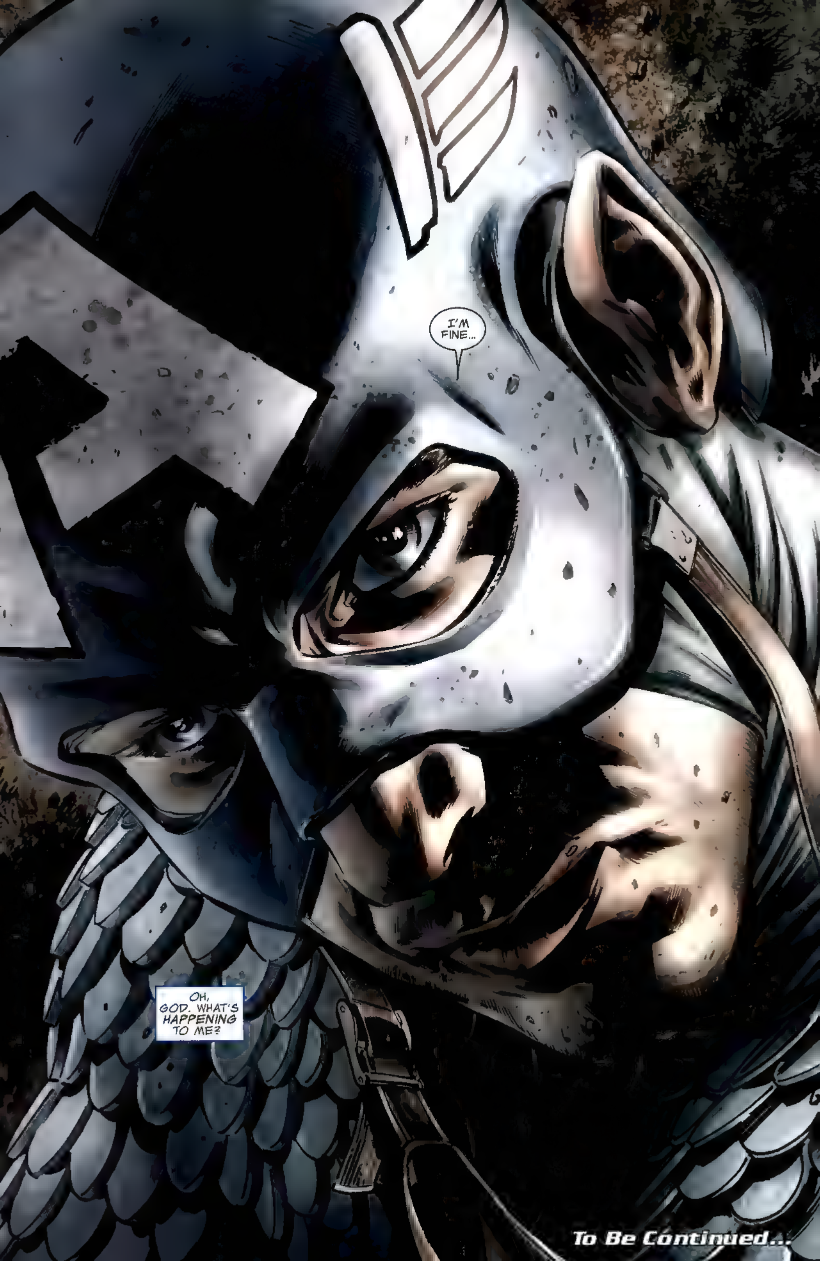

SO... CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE *REAL* CAPTAIN AMERICA, *ISN'T* DEAD?
HE WAS AND HE WASN'T. HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO EXPLAIN IT, OSBORN?
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A SCIENTIST.
I *AM*, ZOLA...AND NOW I'M A SCIENTIST WHO'S *WONDERING*...
IF ROGERS' BODY *DISAPPEARED* DURING THE TRANSFER...
WHERE, *EXACTLY*, DID HE GO?
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? LISTEN.

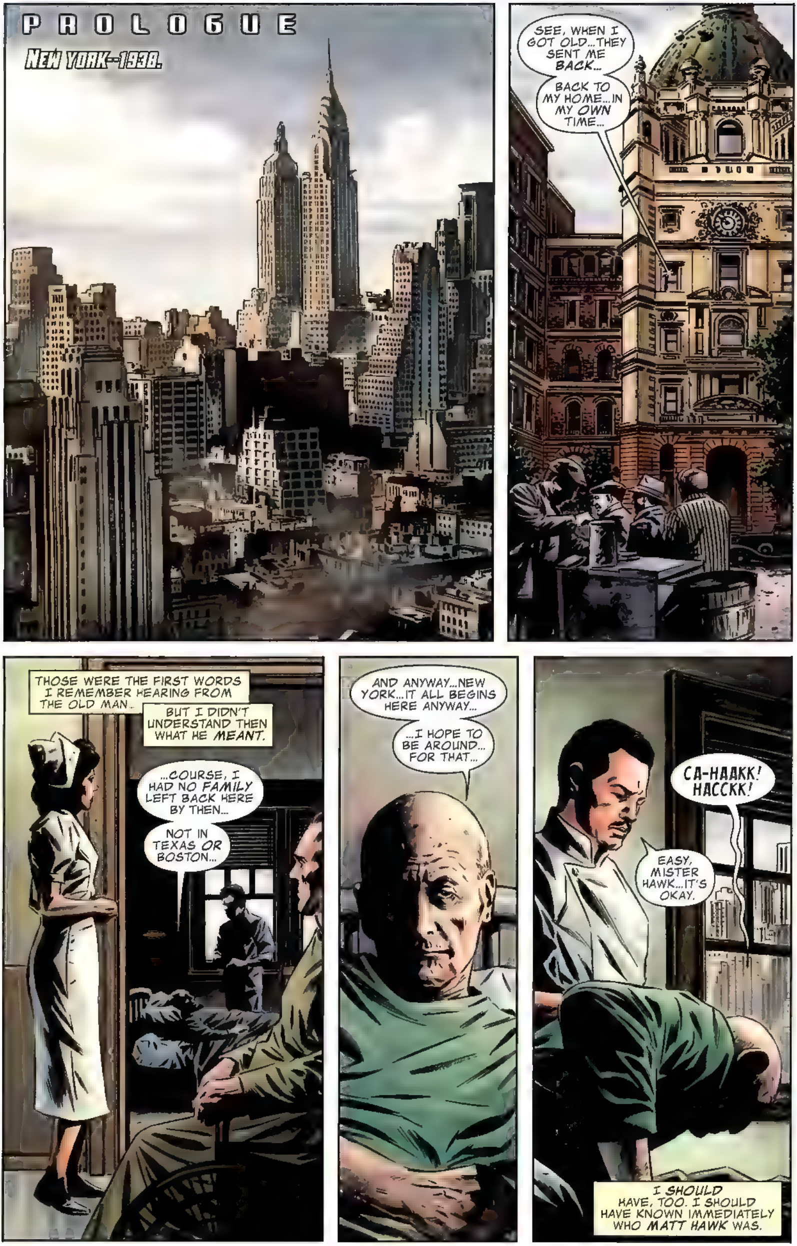

"...STEVE ROGERS HAS COME UNSTUCK IN TIME."
D-DAY...THE BEACHES OF NORMANDY

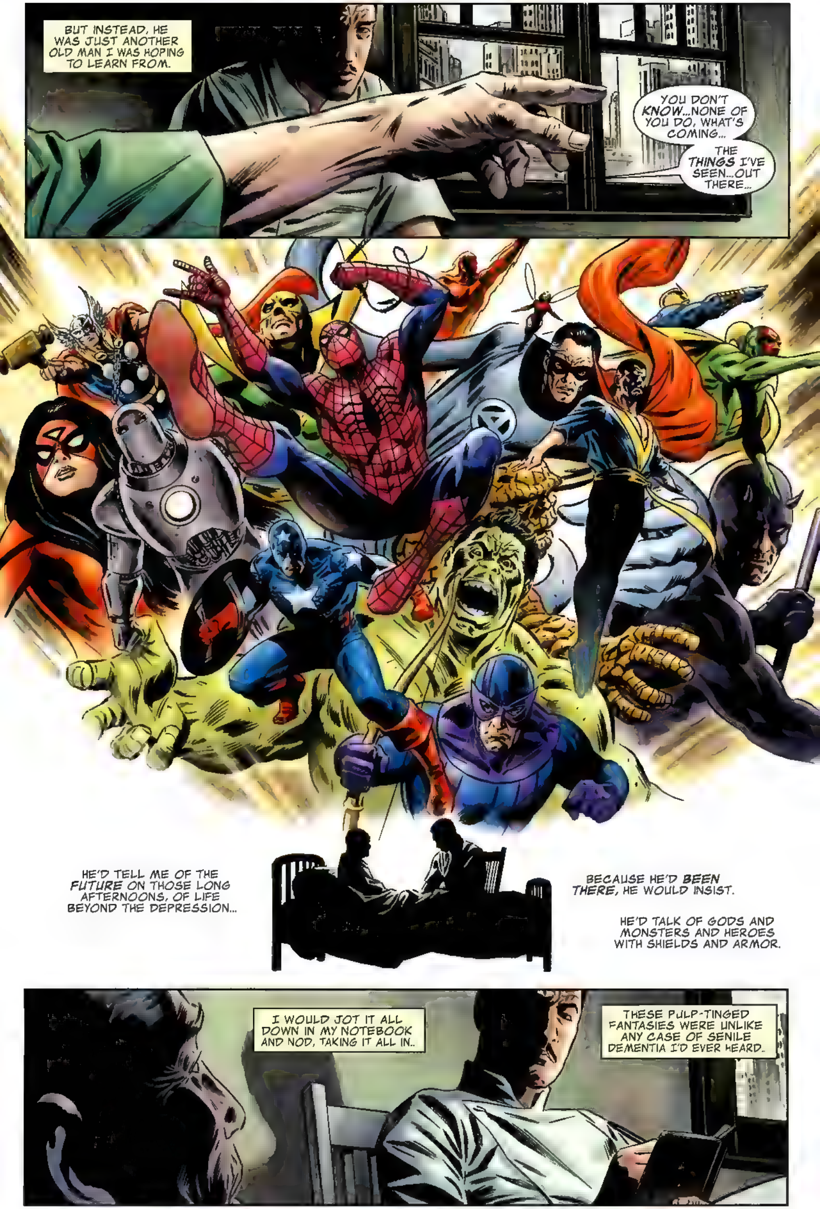

SO MANY DEAD
THIS ISN'T RIGHT... I CAN'T BE HERE.
WHY AM I--
CAP!
BUCKY ?
TORCH AND TORO SAY THERE'S MORE KRAUTS RUNNING ON THE CLIFFS.
WE GOTTA AM-SCRAY
C'MON, STEVE... THERE'S NO TIME TO CRY OVER THE DEAD RIGHT NOW

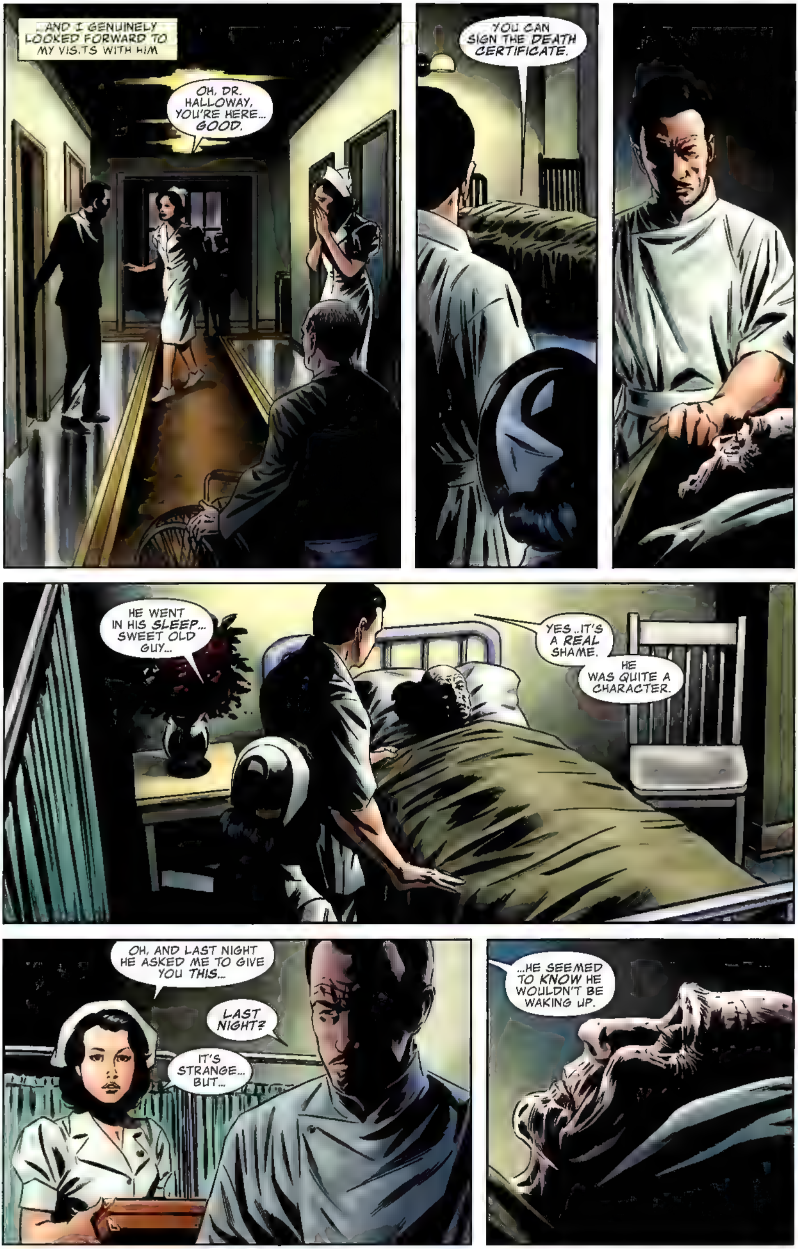

I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO YOUNG MAN...
SHE'S PASSED ON.
MOM ?
HAVE YOU GOT SOMEONE TO BE WITH YOU?
YOU SHOULDN'T BE ALONE RIGHT NOW...
OH GOD. MOM
KID?
ARE YOU GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT?

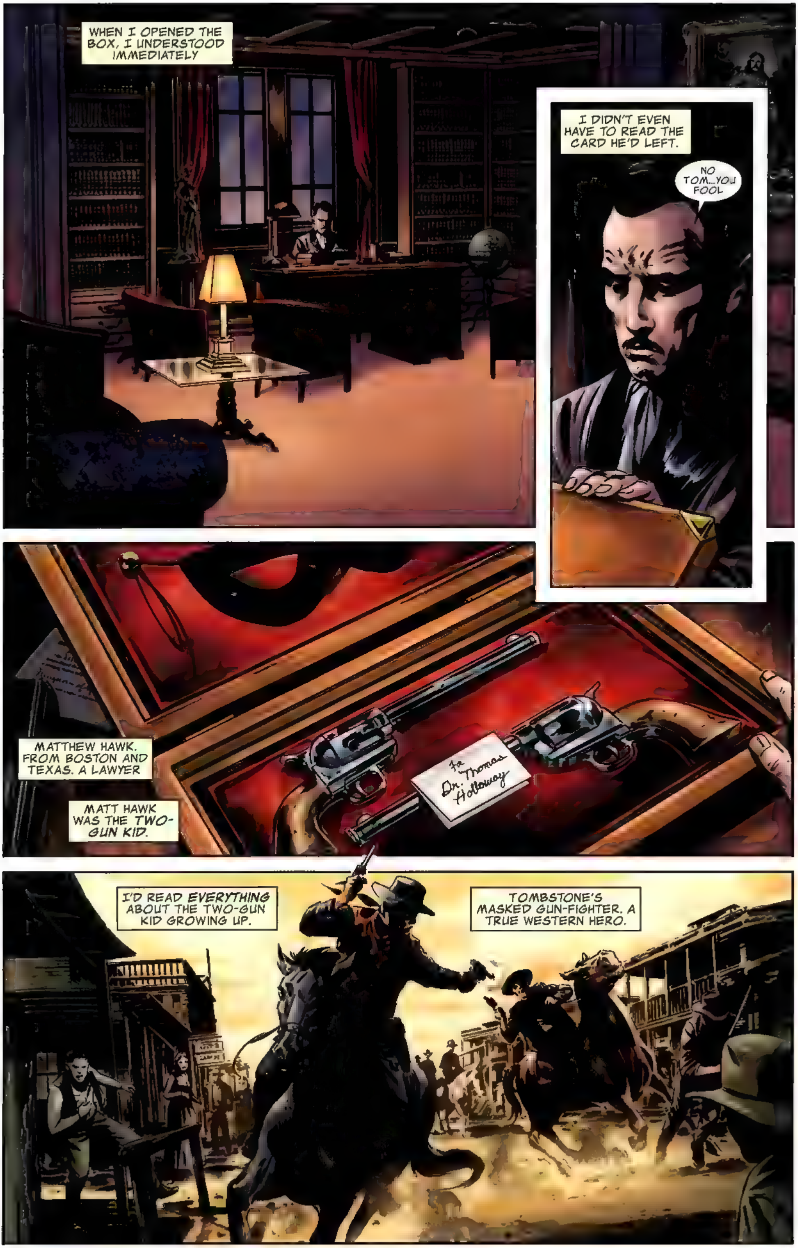

WAIT--I WAS JUST AT MOM'S BEDSIDE, BUT NOW I'M--
WHAT IS THIS...WHERE WAS THIS BATTLE?
I KNOW THIS PLACE..
STEVE-- TWO O'CLOCK HIGH!
HEADS UP!
STEVE!
UHNN!
ALMOST GOT YOURSELF KILLED!
ARE YOU OKAY, MAN? LOOK KIND OF DAZED. YOU GET HIT?
NO... NO, I'M FINE.

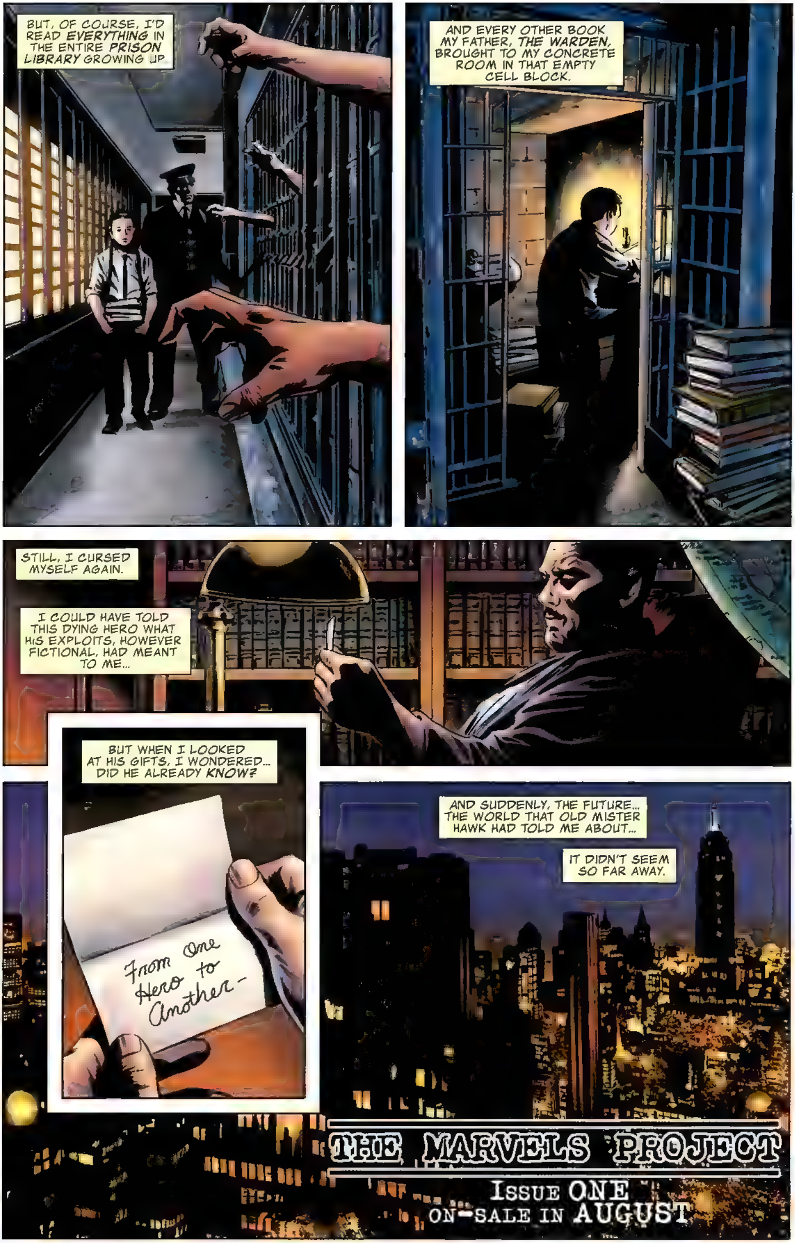

I'M FINE...
OH, GOD. WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
To Be Continued...


PROLOGUE
NEW YORK--1938.
SEE, WHEN I GOT OLD...THEY SENT ME BACK...
BACK TO MY HOME...IN MY OWN TIME...
THOSE WERE THE FIRST WORDS I REMEMBER HEARING FROM THE OLD MAN..
BUT I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THEN WHAT HE MEANT.
...COURSE, I HAD NO FAMILY LEFT BACK HERE BY THEN...
NOT IN TEXAS OR BOSTON...
AND ANYWAY...NEW YORK...IT ALL BEGINS HERE ANYWAY...
...I HOPE TO BE AROUND... FOR THAT...
CA-HAAKK! HACCKK!
EASY, MISTER HAWK...IT'S OKAY.
I SHOULD HAVE, TOO. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IMMEDIATELY WHO MATT HAWK WAS.


BUT INSTEAD, HE WAS JUST ANOTHER OLD MAN I WAS HOPING TO LEARN FROM.
YOU DON'T KNOW...NONE OF YOU DO, WHAT'S COMING...
THE THINGS I'VE SEEN...OUT THERE...
HE'D TELL ME OF THE FUTURE ON THOSE LONG AFTERNOONS, OF LIFE BEYOND THE DEPRESSION...
BECAUSE HE'D BEEN THERE, HE WOULD INSIST.
HE'D TALK OF GODS AND MONSTERS AND HEROES WITH SHIELDS AND ARMOR.
I WOULD JOT IT ALL DOWN IN MY NOTEBOOK AND NOD, TAKING IT ALL IN..
THESE PULP-TINGED FANTASIES WERE UNLIKE ANY CASE OF SENILE DEMENTIA I'D EVER HEARD.


...AND I GENUINELY LOOKED FORWARD TO MY VISITS WITH HIM.
OH, DR. HALLOWAY, YOU'RE HERE... GOOD.
YOU CAN SIGN THE DEATH CERTIFICATE.
HE WENT IN HIS SLEEP... SWEET OLD GUY...
YES...IT'S A REAL SHAME.
HE WAS QUITE A CHARACTER.
OH, AND LAST NIGHT HE ASKED ME TO GIVE YOU THIS...
LAST NIGHT?
IT'S STRANGE... BUT...
...HE SEEMED TO KNOW HE WOULDN'T BE WAKING UP.


WHEN I OPENED THE BOX, I UNDERSTOOD IMMEDIATELY
I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO READ THE CARD HE'D LEFT.
NO TOM...YOU FOOL
To Dr. Thomas Holloway
MATTHEW HAWK. FROM BOSTON AND TEXAS. A LAWYER
MATT HAWK WAS THE *TWO-GUN KID.*
I'D READ *EVERYTHING* ABOUT THE TWO-GUN KID GROWING UP.
TOMBSTONE'S MASKED GUN-FIGHTER. A TRUE WESTERN HERO.


BUT, OF COURSE, I'D READ EVERYTHING IN THE ENTIRE PRISON LIBRARY GROWING UP.
AND EVERY OTHER BOOK MY FATHER, THE WARDEN, BROUGHT TO MY CONCRETE ROOM IN THAT EMPTY CELL BLOCK.
STILL, I CURSED MYSELF AGAIN.
I COULD HAVE TOLD THIS DYING HERO WHAT HIS EXPLOITS, HOWEVER FICTIONAL, HAD MEANT TO ME...
BUT WHEN I LOOKED AT HIS GIFTS, I WONDERED... DID HE ALREADY KNOW?
From One Hero to Another -
AND SUDDENLY, THE FUTURE... THE WORLD THAT OLD MISTER HAWK HAD TOLD ME ABOUT...
IT DIDN'T SEEM SO FAR AWAY.
THE MARVELS PROJECT
ISSUE ONE
ON-SALE IN AUGUST

"WE HAVE IT IN OUR POWER TO BEGIN THE WORLD AGAIN"
– THOMAS PAINE
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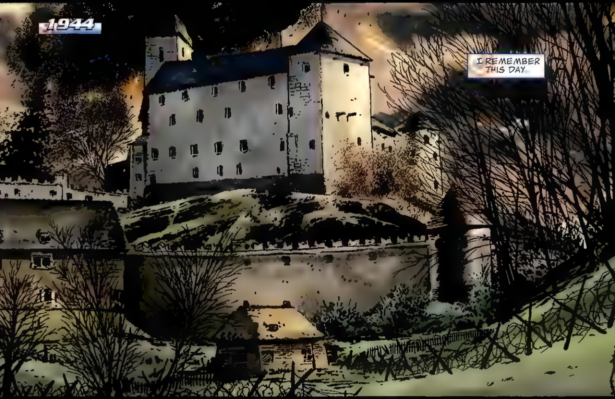

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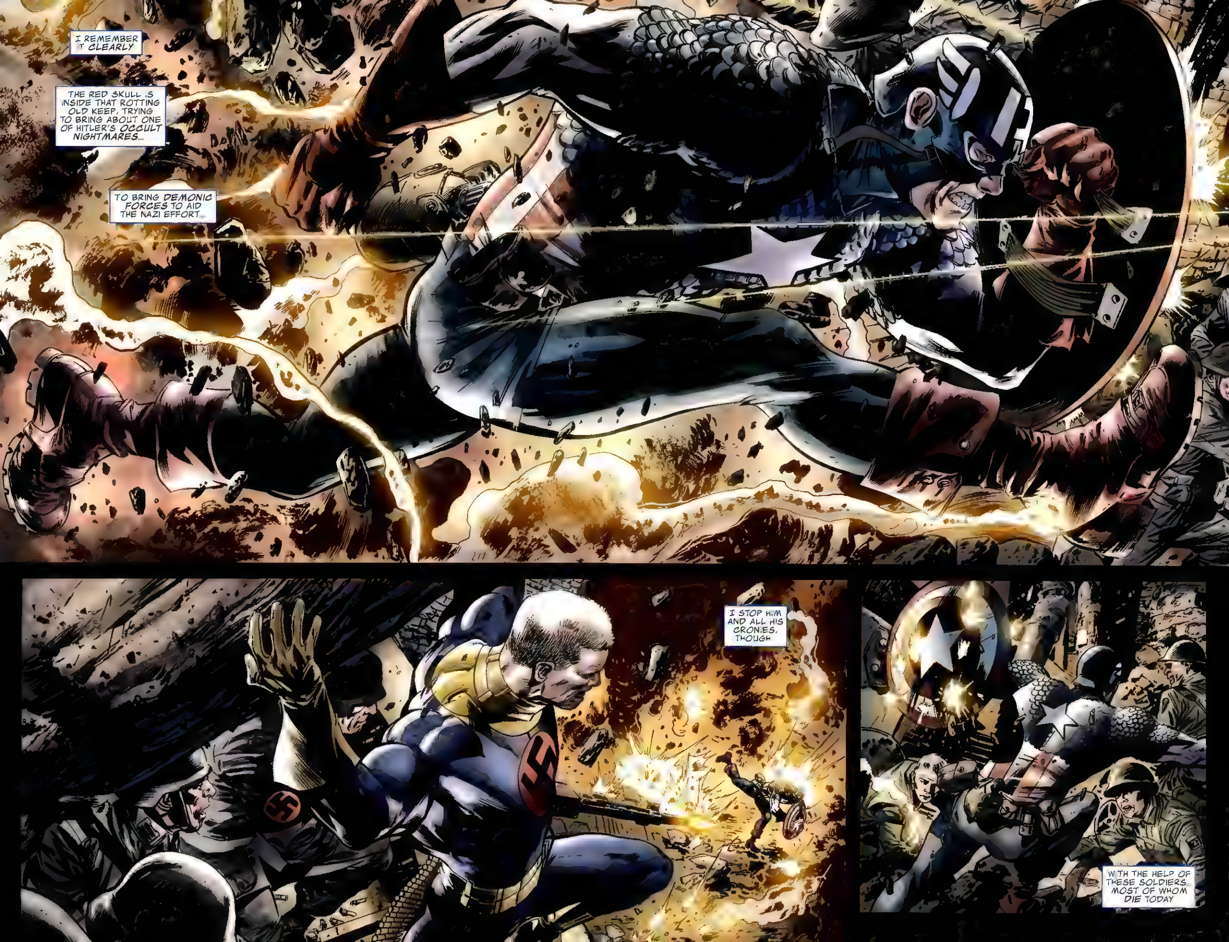
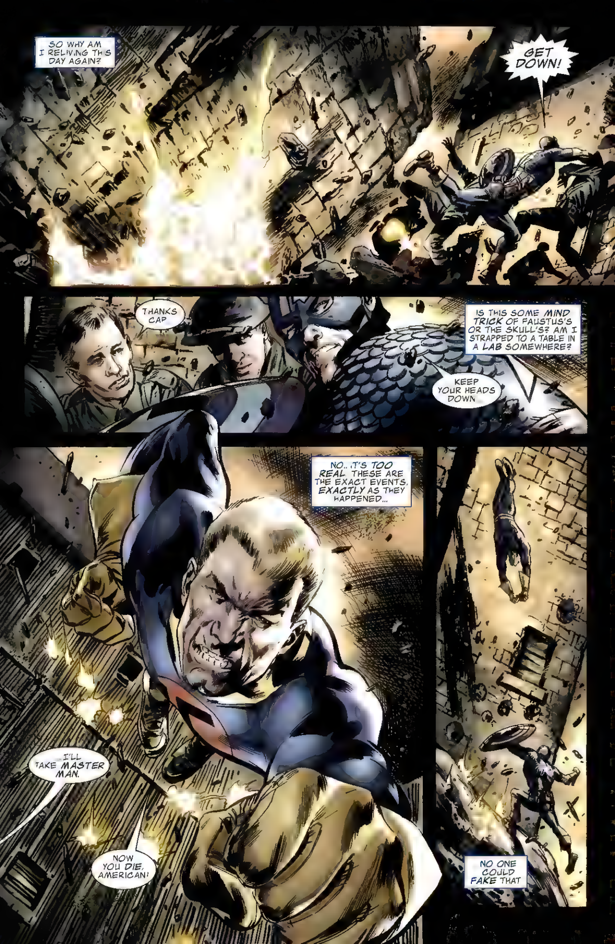
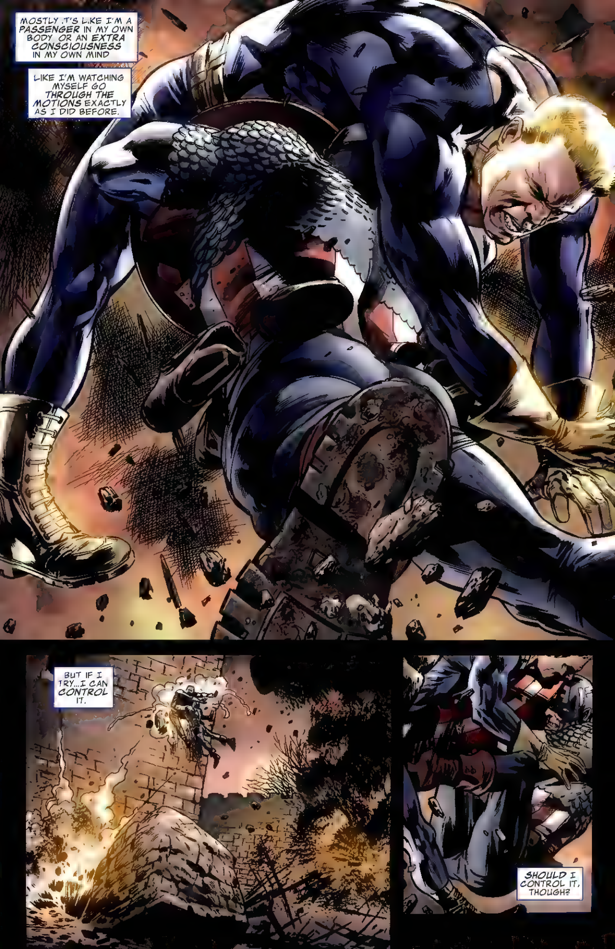
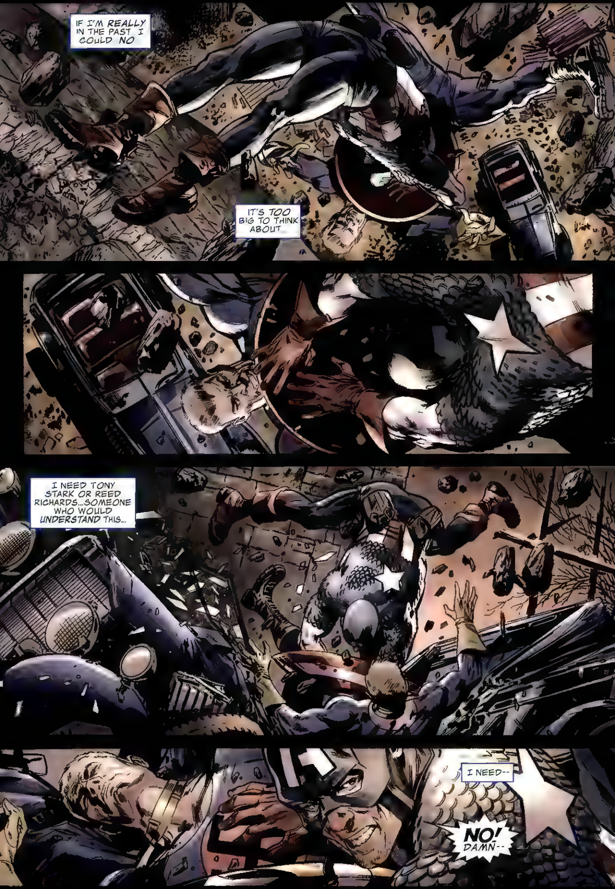
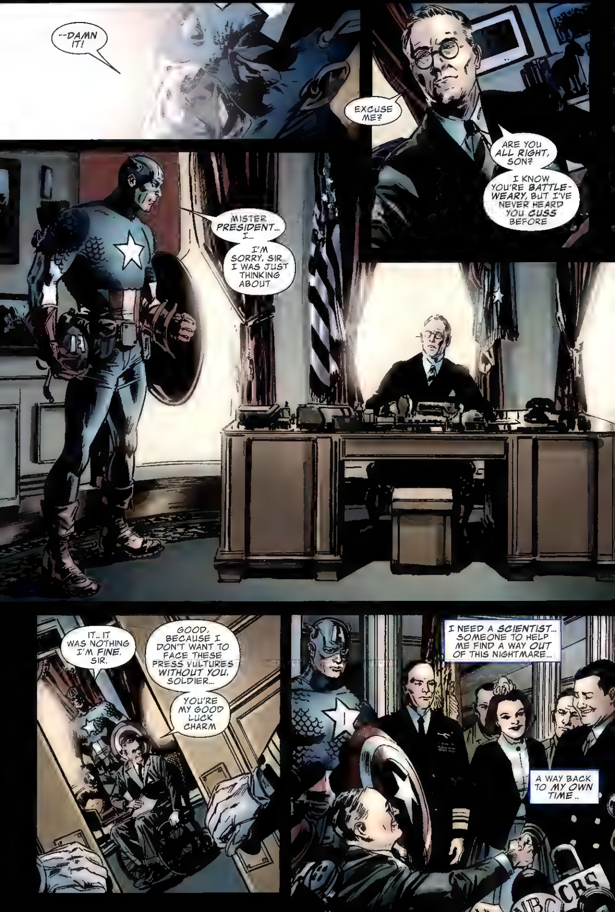
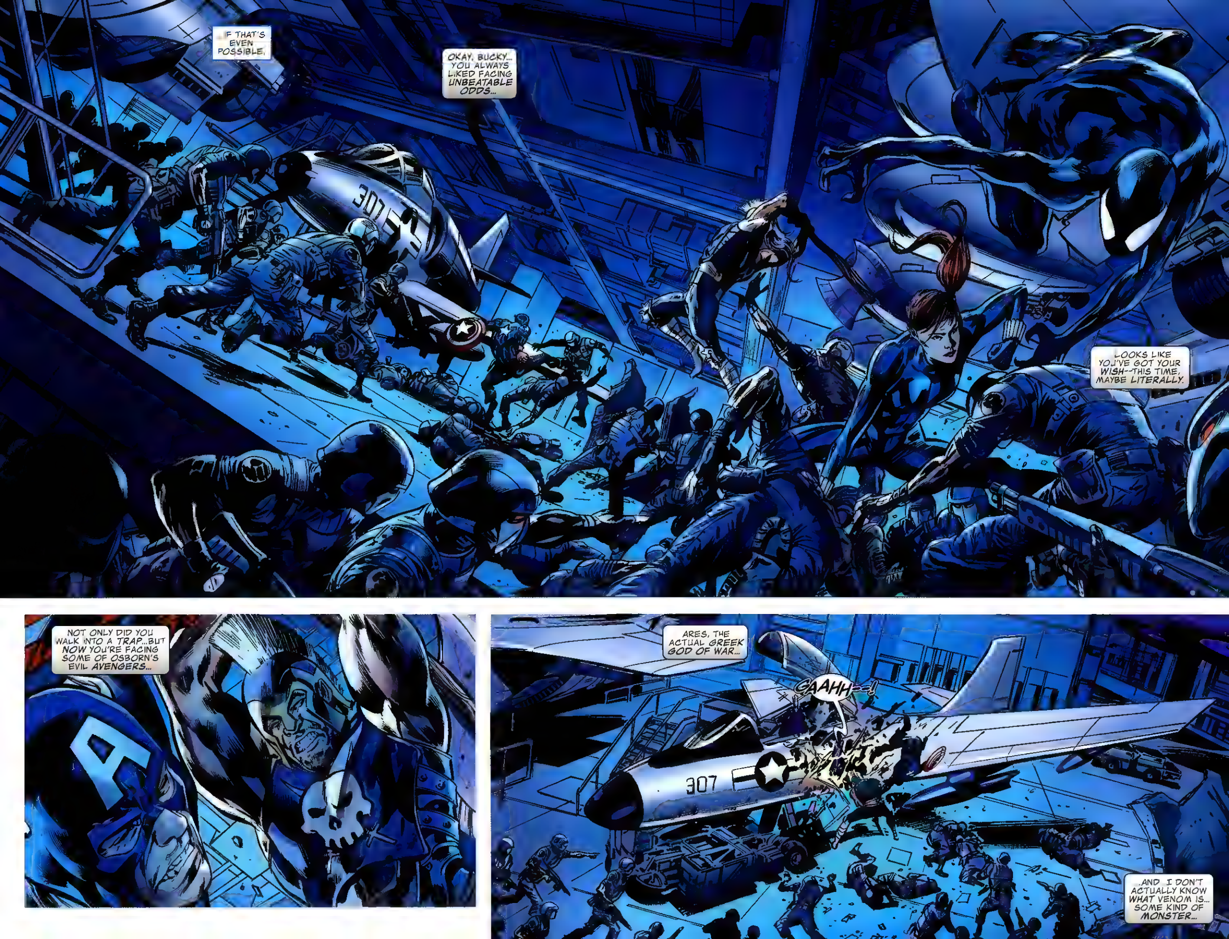

I REMEMBER IT *CLEARLY*
THE RED SKULL IS INSIDE THAT ROTTING OLD KEEP, TRYING TO BRING ABOUT ONE OF HITLER'S *OCCULT NIGHTMARES*...
TO BRING *DEMONIC FORCES* TO AID THE NAZI EFFORT...
I STOP HIM AND ALL HIS CRONIES, THOUGH
WITH THE HELP OF THESE SOLDIERS... MOST OF WHOM *DIE* TODAY

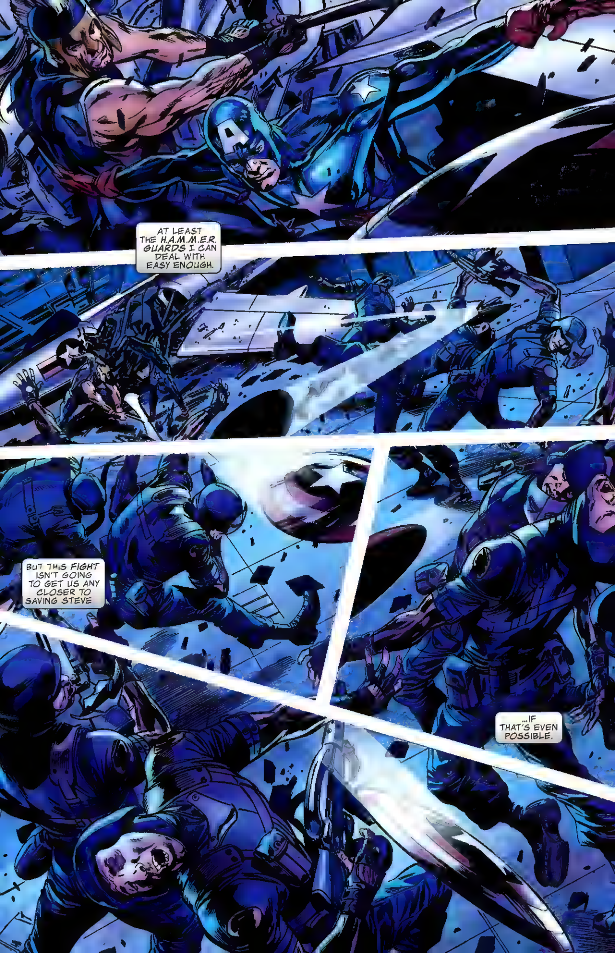

SO WHY AM I RELIVING THIS DAY AGAIN?
GET DOWN!
THANKS CAP
IS THIS SOME MIND TRICK OF FAUSTUS'S OR THE SKULL'S? AM I STRAPPED TO A TABLE IN A LAB SOMEWHERE?
KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN
NO.. IT'S TOO REAL. THESE ARE THE EXACT EVENTS, EXACTLY AS THEY HAPPENED...
...I'LL TAKE MASTER MAN.
NOW YOU DIE, AMERICAN!
NO ONE COULD FAKE THAT

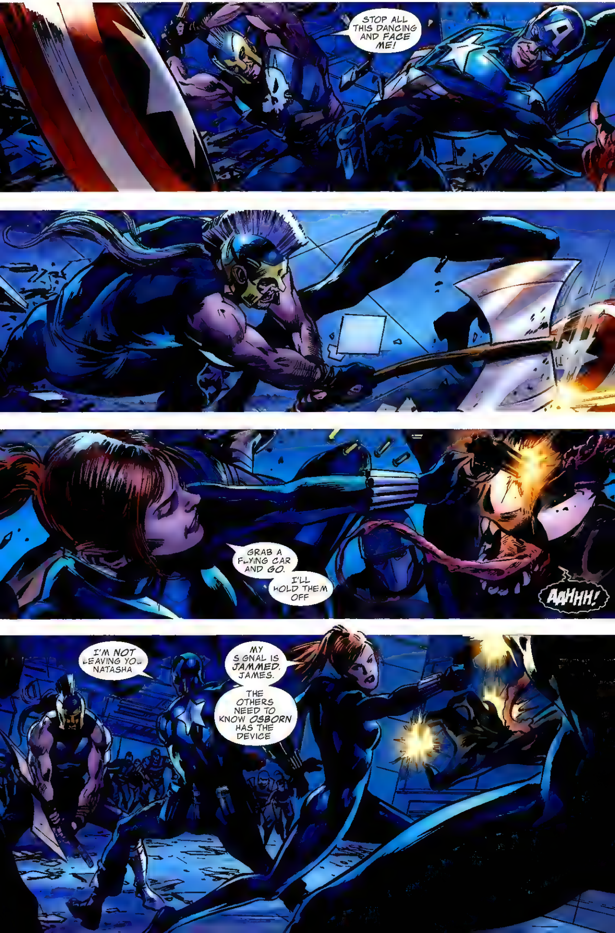

MOSTLY IT'S LIKE I'M A PASSENGER IN MY OWN BODY OR AN EXTRA CONSCIOUSNESS IN MY OWN MIND
LIKE I'M WATCHING MYSELF GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS EXACTLY AS I DID BEFORE.
BUT IF I TRY...I CAN CONTROL IT.
SHOULD I CONTROL IT, THOUGH?

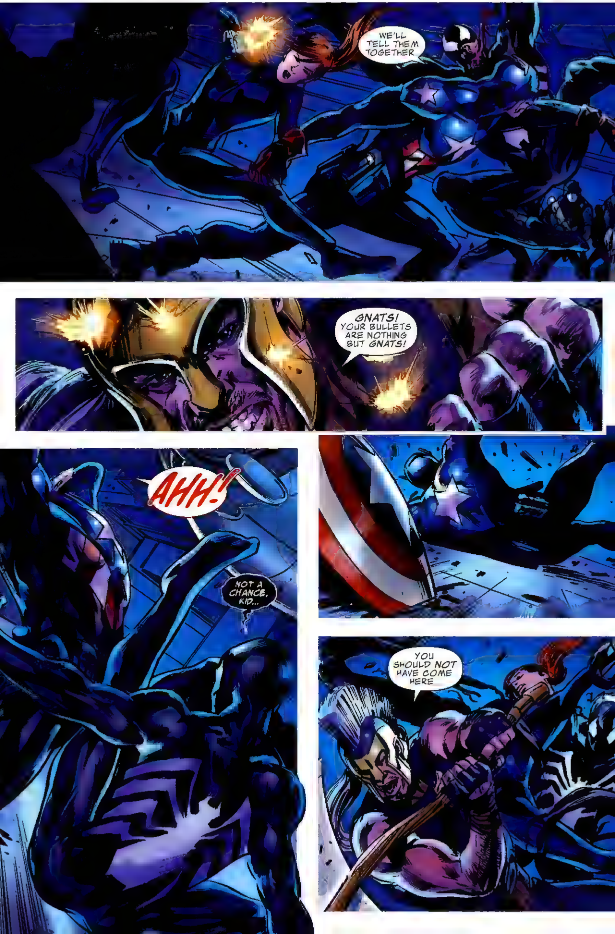

IF I'M REALLY IN THE PAST I COULD NO
IT'S TOO BIG TO THINK ABOUT...
I NEED TONY STARK OR REED RICHARDS...SOMEONE WHO WOULD UNDERSTAND THIS...
I NEED--
NO! DAMN--

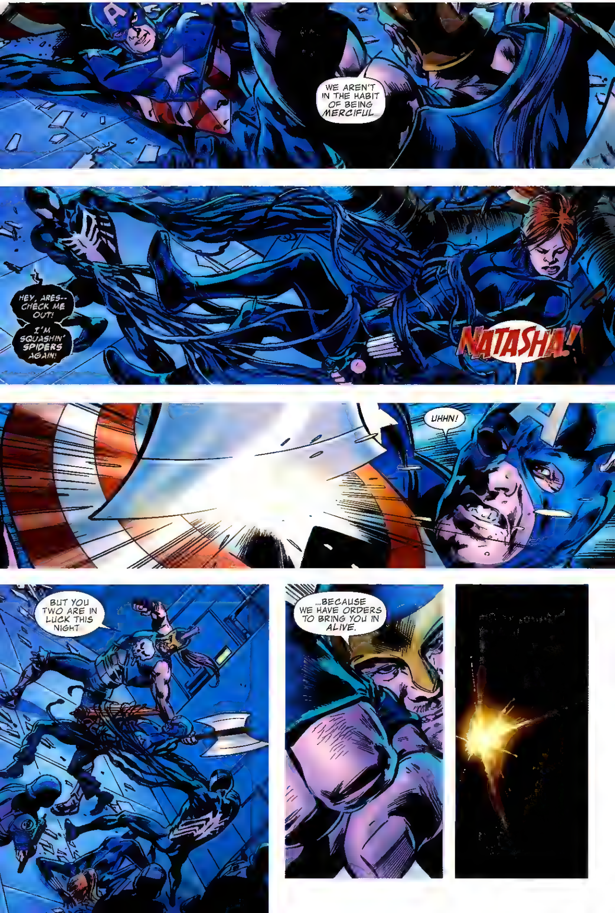

--DAMN IT!
EXCUSE ME?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SON?
I KNOW YOU'RE BATTLE-WEARY, BUT I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU CUSS BEFORE
MISTER PRESIDENT... I...
I'M SORRY, SIR. I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT
IT.. IT WAS NOTHING. I'M FINE, SIR.
GOOD, BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO FACE THESE PRESS VULTURES WITHOUT YOU, SOLDIER...
YOU'RE MY GOOD LUCK CHARM
I NEED A SCIENTIST... SOMEONE TO HELP ME FIND A WAY OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE...
A WAY BACK TO MY OWN TIME..
NBC
CBS

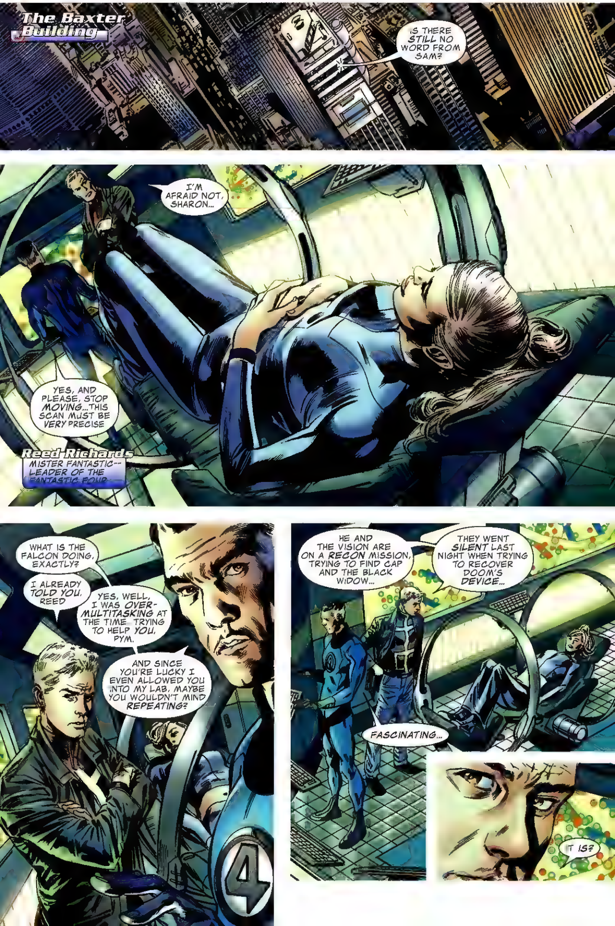

...IF THAT'S EVEN POSSIBLE.
OKAY, BUCKY... YOU ALWAYS LIKED FACING *UNBEATABLE ODDS*...
LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOUR *WISH*--THIS TIME, MAYBE *LITERALLY*.
307
NOT ONLY DID YOU WALK INTO A *TRAP*...BUT *NOW* YOU'RE FACING SOME OF OSBORN'S EVIL *AVENGERS*...
A
ARES, THE ACTUAL *GREEK GOD OF WAR*...
GAAHH--!
307
...AND I DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW WHAT VENOM IS... SOME KIND OF *MONSTER*...

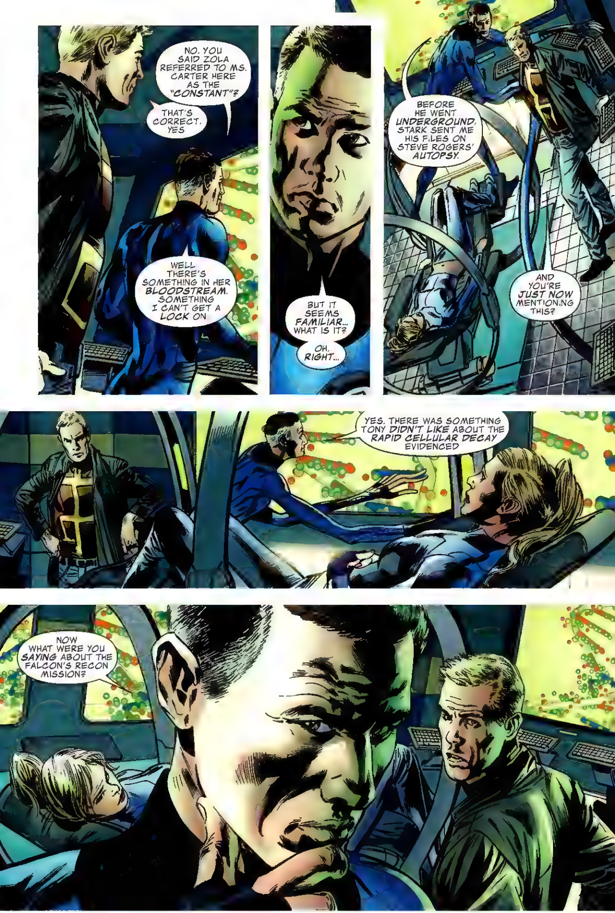

AT LEAST THE H.A.M.M.E.R. GUARDS I CAN DEAL WITH EASY ENOUGH.
BUT THIS FIGHT ISN'T GOING TO GET US ANY CLOSER TO SAVING STEVE
...IF THAT'S EVEN POSSIBLE.

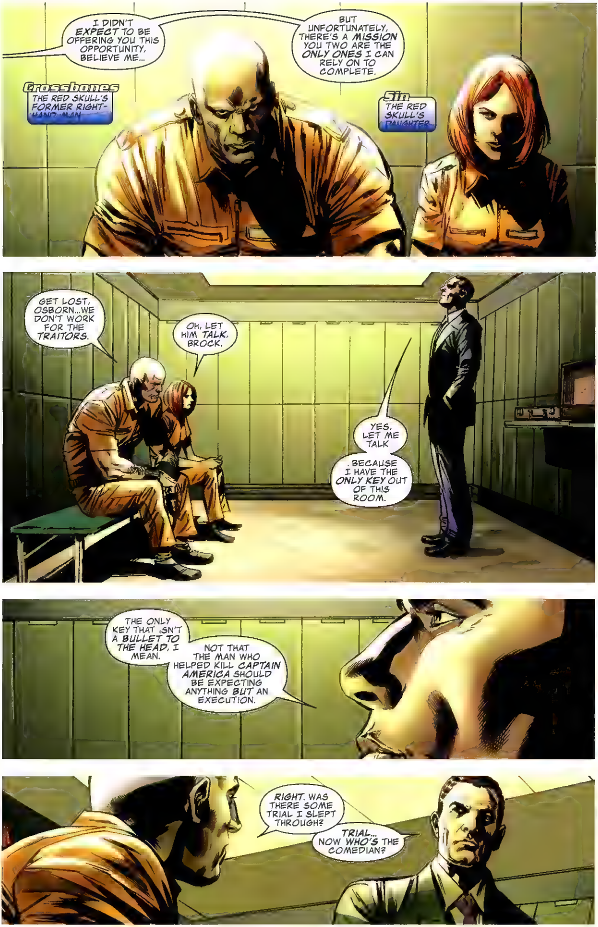

STOP ALL THIS DANCING AND FACE ME!
GRAB A FLYING CAR AND GO.
I'LL HOLD THEM OFF
AAHHH!
I'M NOT LEAVING YOU NATASHA
MY SIGNAL IS JAMMED, JAMES.
THE OTHERS NEED TO KNOW OSBORN HAS THE DEVICE

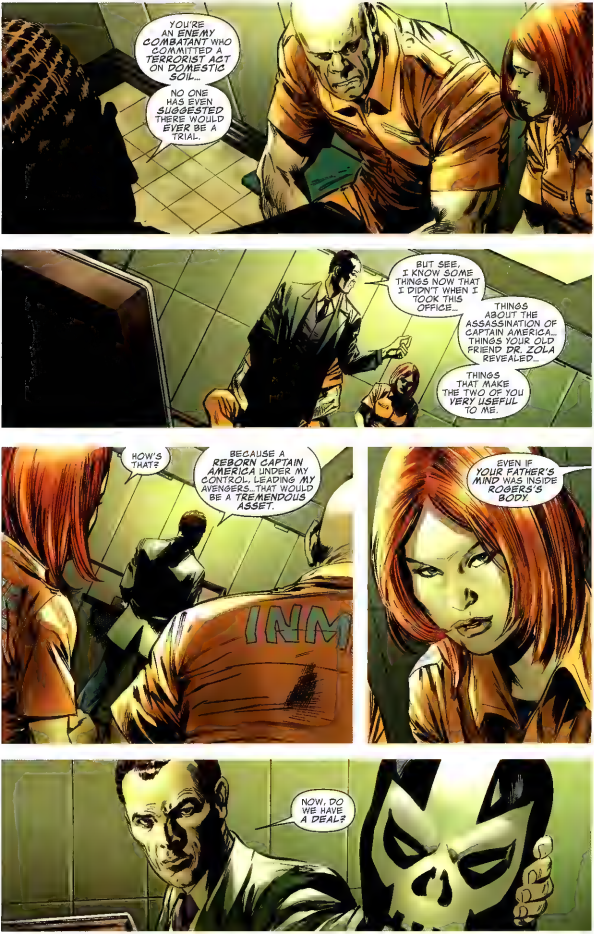

WE'LL TELL THEM TOGETHER
GNATS! YOUR BULLETS ARE NOTHING BUT GNATS!
AHH!
NOT A CHANCE, KID...
YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME HERE

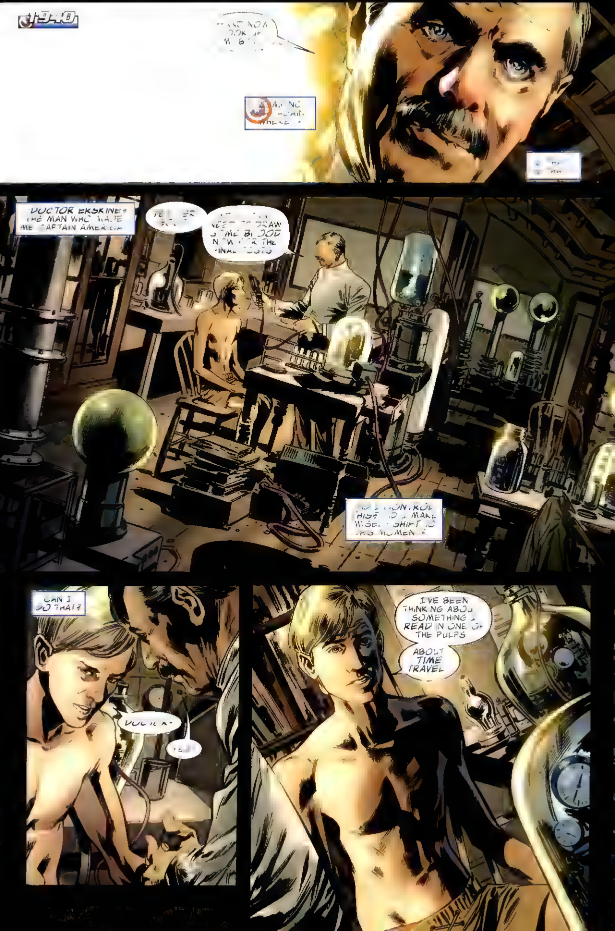

WE AREN'T IN THE HABIT OF BEING MERCIFUL
HEY, ARES-- CHECK ME OUT!
I'M SQUASHIN' SPIDERS AGAIN!
NATASHA!
UHHN!
BUT YOU TWO ARE IN LUCK THIS NIGHT
...BECAUSE WE HAVE ORDERS TO BRING YOU IN ALIVE.

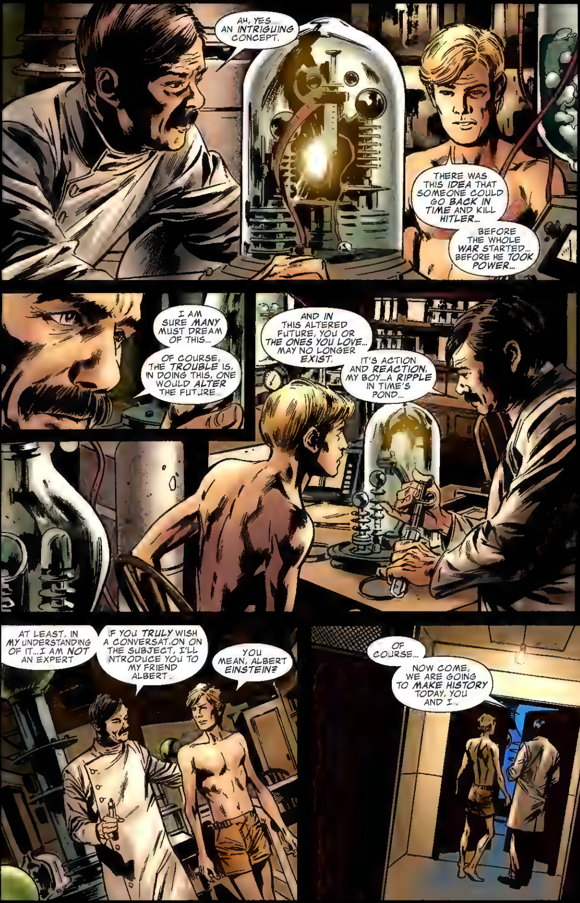

The Baxter Building
IS THERE STILL NO WORD FROM SAM?
I'M AFRAID NOT, SHARON...
YES, AND PLEASE, STOP MOVING...THIS SCAN MUST BE VERY PRECISE.
Reed Richards
MISTER FANTASTIC-- LEADER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR
WHAT IS THE FALCON DOING, EXACTLY?
I ALREADY TOLD YOU, REED.
YES, WELL, I WAS OVER-MULTITASKING AT THE TIME. TRYING TO HELP YOU, PYM.
AND SINCE YOU'RE LUCKY I EVEN ALLOWED YOU INTO MY LAB, MAYBE YOU WOULDN'T MIND REPEATING?
HE AND THE VISION ARE ON A RECON MISSION, TRYING TO FIND CAP AND THE BLACK WIDOW...
THEY WENT SILENT LAST NIGHT WHEN TRYING TO RECOVER DOOM'S DEVICE...
FASCINATING...
IT IS?
4

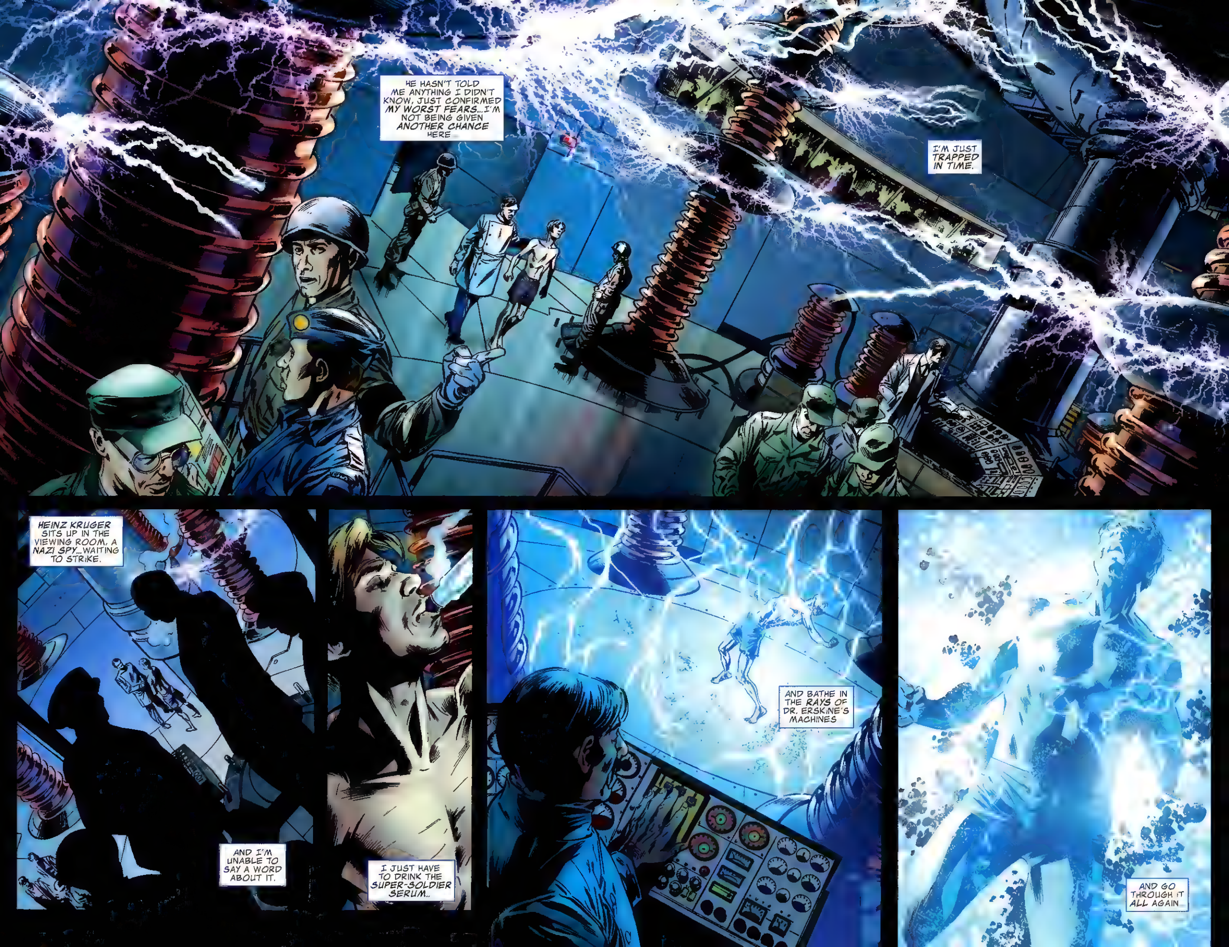

NO. YOU SAID ZOLA REFERRED TO MS. CARTER HERE AS THE "*CONSTANT*"?
THAT'S CORRECT. YES.
WELL THERE'S SOMETHING IN HER *BLOODSTREAM*. SOMETHING I CAN'T GET A *LOCK* ON.
BUT IT SEEMS *FAMILIAR*... WHAT IS IT?
OH. *RIGHT*...
BEFORE HE WENT *UNDERGROUND*, STARK SENT ME HIS FILES ON STEVE ROGERS' *AUTOPSY*.
AND YOU'RE *JUST NOW* MENTIONING THIS?
YES. THERE WAS SOMETHING TONY *DIDN'T LIKE* ABOUT THE *RAPID CELLULAR DECAY* EVIDENCED.
NOW WHAT WERE YOU *SAYING* ABOUT THE FALCON'S RECON MISSION?

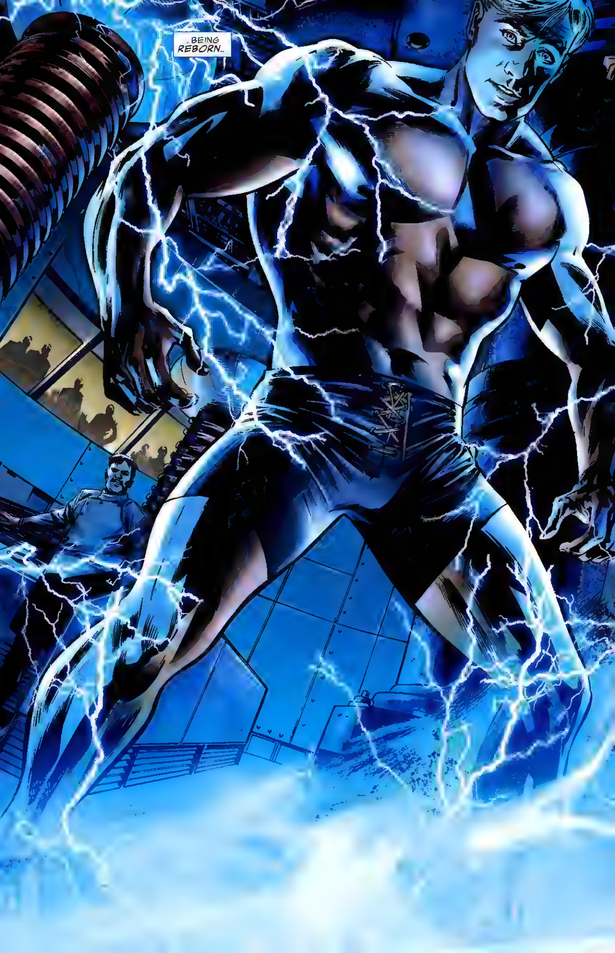

I DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE OFFERING YOU THIS OPPORTUNITY, BELIEVE ME...
BUT UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S A MISSION YOU TWO ARE THE ONLY ONES I CAN RELY ON TO COMPLETE.
Crossbones THE RED SKULL'S FORMER RIGHT-HAND MAN
Sin THE RED SKULL'S DAUGHTER
GET LOST, OSBORN...WE DON'T WORK FOR THE TRAITORS.
OH, LET HIM TALK, BROCK.
YES, LET ME TALK
...BECAUSE I HAVE THE ONLY KEY OUT OF THIS ROOM.
THE ONLY KEY THAT ISN'T A BULLET TO THE HEAD, I MEAN.
NOT THAT THE MAN WHO HELPED KILL CAPTAIN AMERICA SHOULD BE EXPECTING ANYTHING BUT AN EXECUTION.
RIGHT. WAS THERE SOME TRIAL I SLEPT THROUGH?
TRIAL... NOW WHO'S THE COMEDIAN?

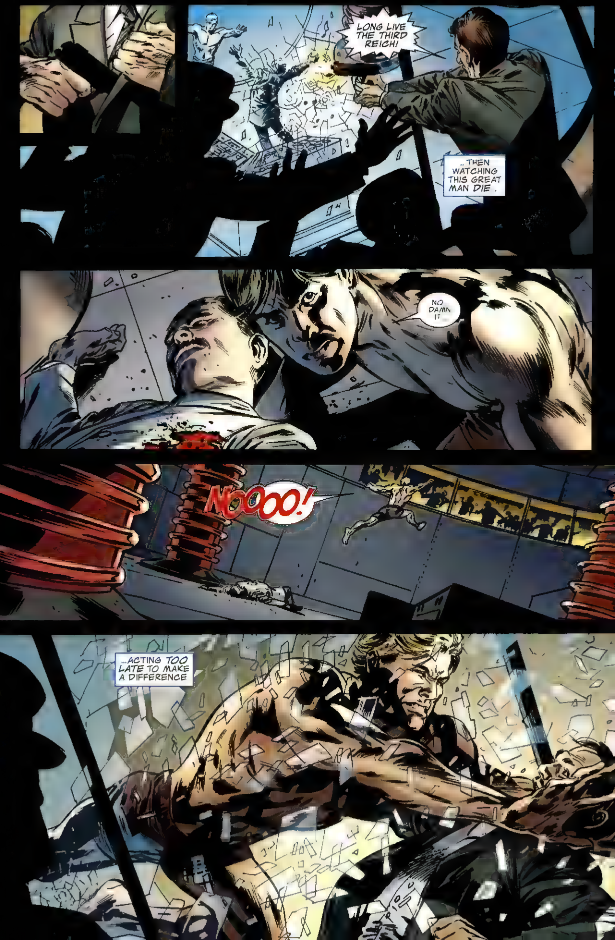

YOU'RE AN ENEMY COMBATANT WHO COMMITTED A TERRORIST ACT ON DOMESTIC SOIL...
NO ONE HAS EVEN SUGGESTED THERE WOULD EVER BE A TRIAL.
BUT SEE, I KNOW SOME THINGS NOW THAT I DIDN'T WHEN I TOOK THIS OFFICE...
THINGS ABOUT THE ASSASSINATION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA... THINGS YOUR OLD FRIEND DR. ZOLA REVEALED...
THINGS THAT MAKE THE TWO OF YOU VERY USEFUL TO ME.
HOW'S THAT?
BECAUSE A REBORN CAPTAIN AMERICA UNDER MY CONTROL, LEADING MY AVENGERS...THAT WOULD BE A TREMENDOUS ASSET.
INM
EVEN IF YOUR FATHER'S MIND WAS INSIDE ROGERS'S BODY.
NOW, DO WE HAVE A DEAL?

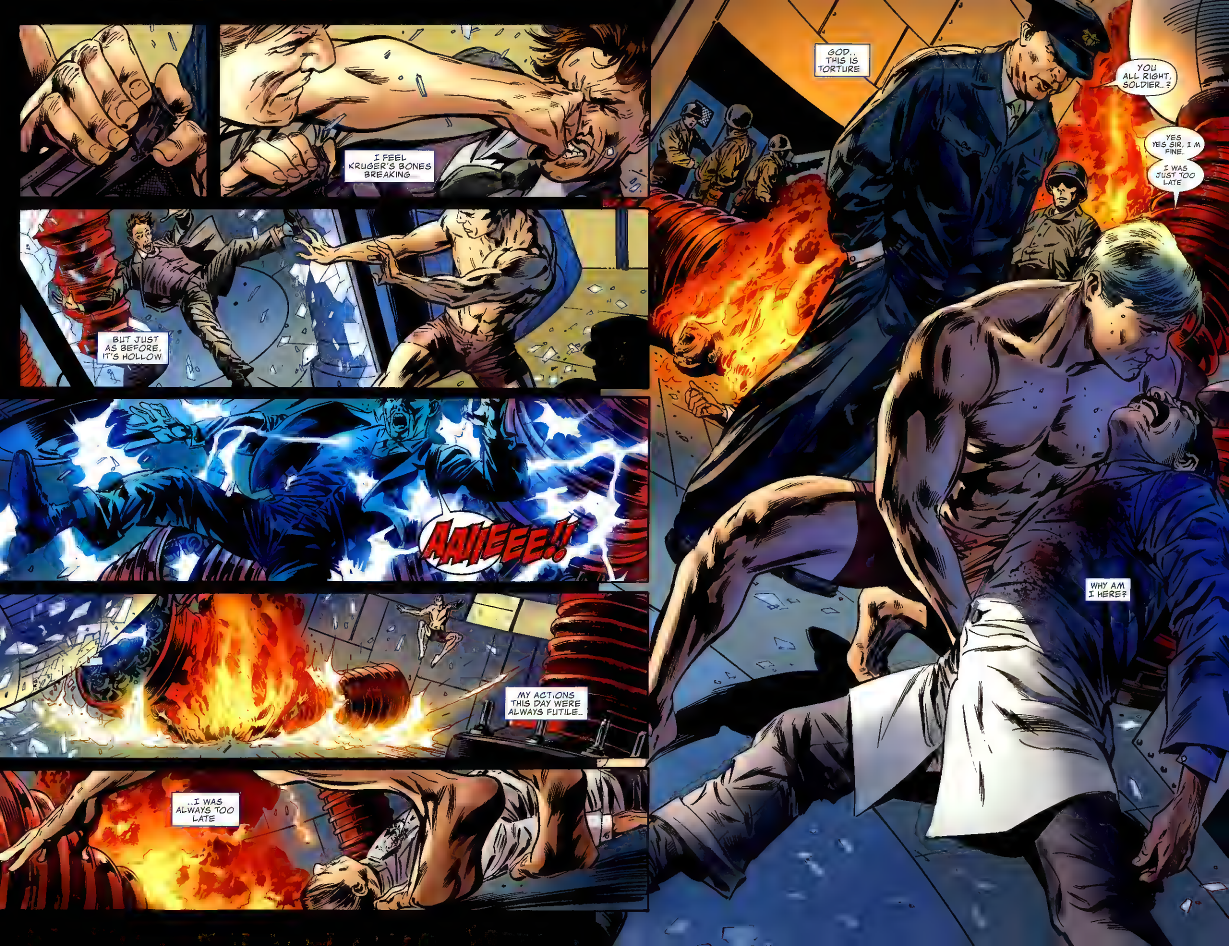

1940
DOCTOR ERSKINE: THE MAN WHO MADE ME CAPTAIN AMERICA.
NEED TO DRAW SOME BLOOD NOW FOR THE FINAL TESTS
CONTROL HIMSE... MAKE HIMSELF SHIFT TO THIS MOMENT?
CAN I DO THAT?
DOCTOR?
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING I READ IN ONE OF THE PULPS
ABOUT TIME TRAVEL

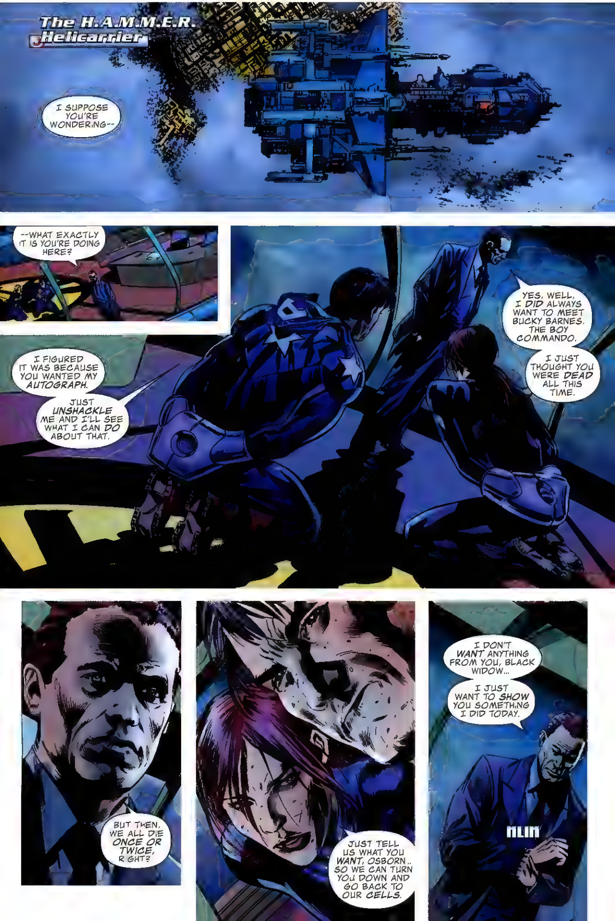

AH, YES. AN *INTRIGUING* CONCEPT.
THERE WAS THIS *IDEA* THAT SOMEONE COULD *GO BACK IN TIME* AND KILL *HITLER*...
BEFORE THE WHOLE *WAR* STARTED... BEFORE HE *TOOK POWER*...
I AM SURE *MANY* MUST DREAM OF THIS...
OF COURSE, THE *TROUBLE* IS, IN DOING THIS, ONE WOULD *ALTER* THE FUTURE.
AND *IN* THIS ALTERED FUTURE, YOU OR *THE ONES YOU LOVE*... MAY NO LONGER *EXIST*.
IT'S ACTION AND *REACTION*, MY BOY...A *RIPPLE* IN TIME'S POND...
AT LEAST, IN *MY* UNDERSTANDING OF IT...I AM *NOT* AN EXPERT.
IF YOU *TRULY* WISH A CONVERSATION ON THE SUBJECT, I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO MY FRIEND ALBERT.
YOU MEAN, ALBERT *EINSTEIN?*
OF COURSE...
NOW COME. WE ARE GOING TO *MAKE HISTORY* TODAY, YOU AND I.

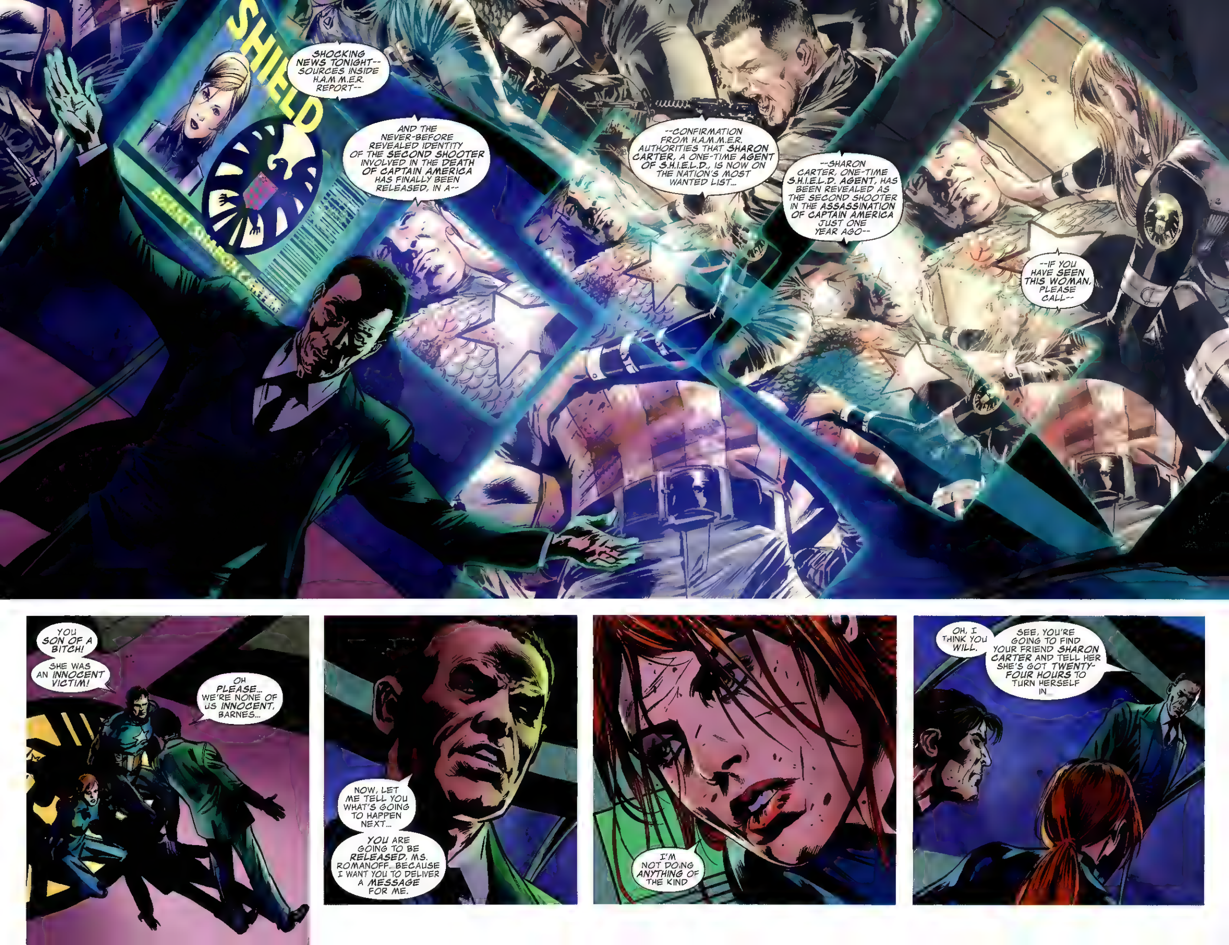

HE HASN'T TOLD ME ANYTHING I DIDN'T KNOW, JUST CONFIRMED *MY WORST FEARS*...I'M NOT BEING GIVEN *ANOTHER CHANCE* HERE
I'M JUST *TRAPPED IN TIME.*
HEINZ KRUGER SITS UP IN THE VIEWING ROOM, A *NAZI SPY*...WAITING TO STRIKE.
AND I'M UNABLE TO SAY A WORD ABOUT IT.
I JUST HAVE TO DRINK THE *SUPER-SOLDIER SERUM*..
AND BATHE IN THE *RAYS* OF DR. ERSKINE'S MACHINES
AND GO THROUGH IT *ALL* AGAIN.

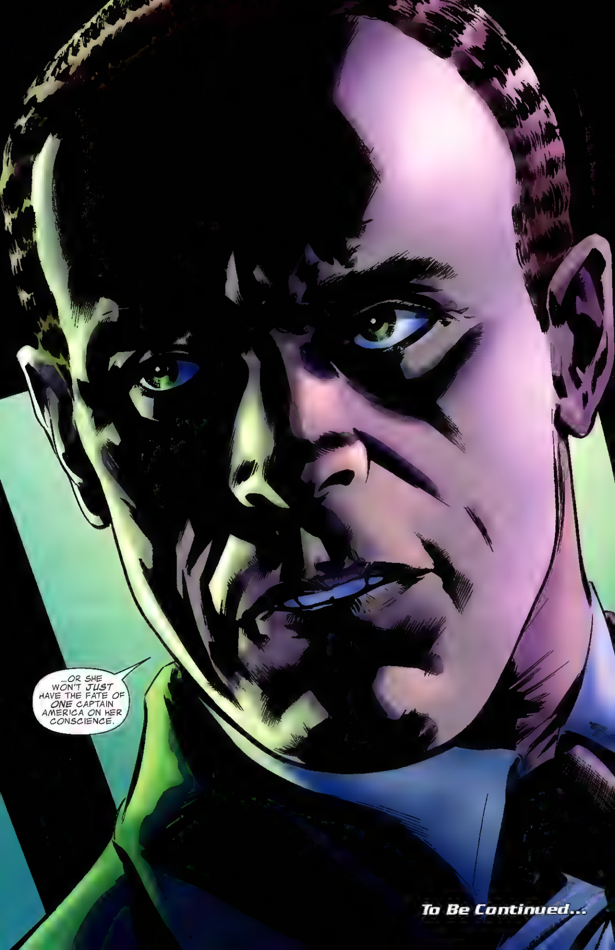

..BEING REBORN..

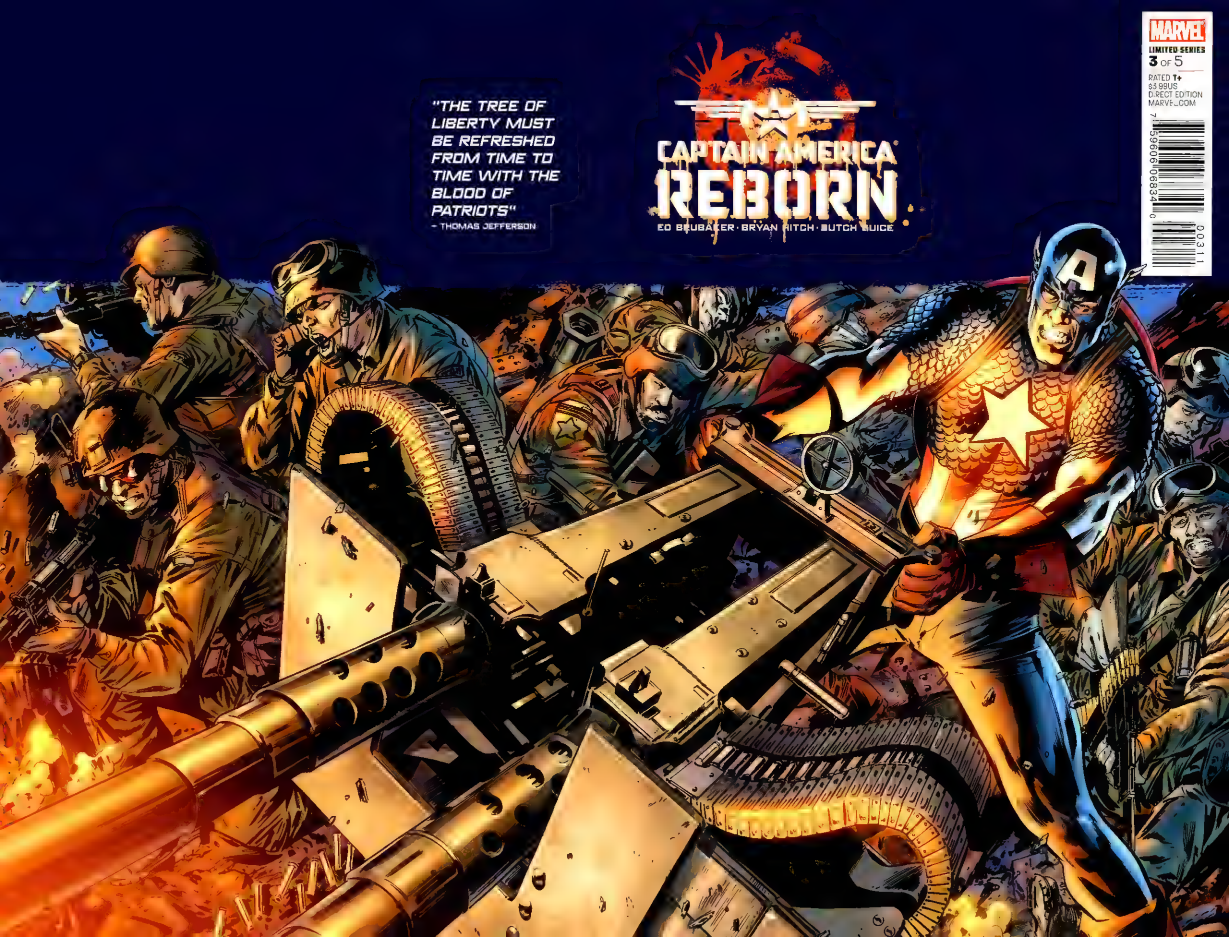

LONG LIVE THE THIRD REICH!
...THEN WATCHING THIS GREAT MAN DIE.
NO DAMN IT
NOOOO!
...ACTING TOO LATE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE


I FEEL KRUGER'S BONES BREAKING...
BUT JUST AS BEFORE, IT'S HOLLOW
AAIIEEE!!
MY ACTIONS THIS DAY WERE ALWAYS FUTILE...
...I WAS ALWAYS TOO LATE
GOD.. THIS IS TORTURE
YOU ALL RIGHT, SOLDIER..?
YES YES SIR, I'M FINE.
I WAS JUST TOO LATE
WHY AM I HERE?


The H.A.M.M.E.R. Helicarrier
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING--
--WHAT EXACTLY IT IS YOU'RE DOING HERE?
I FIGURED IT WAS BECAUSE YOU WANTED MY AUTOGRAPH.
JUST UNSHACKLE ME AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT THAT.
YES, WELL, I DID ALWAYS WANT TO MEET BUCKY BARNES, THE BOY COMMANDO.
I JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD ALL THIS TIME.
BUT THEN, WE ALL DIE ONCE OR TWICE, RIGHT?
JUST TELL US WHAT YOU WANT, OSBORN... SO WE CAN TURN YOU DOWN AND GO BACK TO OUR CELLS.
I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FROM YOU, BLACK WIDOW...
I JUST WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING I DID TODAY.
NLIN


SHIELD
SHOCKING NEWS TONIGHT-- SOURCES INSIDE H.A.M.M.E.R. REPORT--
AND THE NEVER-BEFORE REVEALED IDENTITY OF THE SECOND SHOOTER INVOLVED IN THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS FINALLY BEEN RELEASED, IN A--
--CONFIRMATION FROM H.A.M.M.E.R. AUTHORITIES THAT SHARON CARTER, A ONE-TIME AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D., IS NOW ON THE NATION'S MOST WANTED LIST...
--SHARON CARTER, ONE-TIME S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT, HAS BEEN REVEALED AS THE SECOND SHOOTER IN THE ASSASSINATION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA JUST ONE YEAR AGO--
--IF YOU HAVE SEEN THIS WOMAN, PLEASE CALL--
YOU SON OF A BITCH!
SHE WAS AN INNOCENT VICTIM!
OH PLEASE... WE'RE NONE OF US INNOCENT, BARNES...
NOW, LET ME TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT...
YOU ARE GOING TO BE RELEASED, MS. ROMANOFF... BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO DELIVER A MESSAGE FOR ME.
I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING OF THE KIND
OH, I THINK YOU WILL.
SEE, YOU'RE GOING TO FIND YOUR FRIEND SHARON CARTER AND TELL HER SHE'S GOT TWENTY-FOUR HOURS TO TURN HERSELF IN...


...OR SHE WON'T *JUST* HAVE THE FATE OF *ONE* CAPTAIN AMERICA ON HER CONSCIENCE.
To Be Continued...


"THE TREE OF LIBERTY MUST BE REFRESHED FROM TIME TO TIME WITH THE BLOOD OF PATRIOTS"
- THOMAS JEFFERSON
CAPTAIN AMERICA
REBORN
ED BRUBAKER · BRYAN HITCH · BUTCH GUICE
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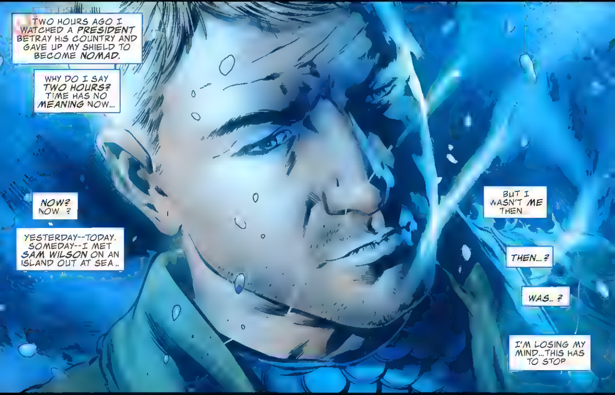
REBORN

by **Ed Brubaker, Bryan Hitch** and **Butch Guice**


TWO HOURS AGO I WATCHED A *PRESIDENT* BETRAY HIS COUNTRY AND GAVE UP MY SHIELD TO BECOME *NOMAD*.
WHY DO I SAY *TWO HOURS?* TIME HAS NO *MEANING* NOW...
NOW? NOW ?
YESTERDAY--TODAY. SOMEDAY--I MET *SAM WILSON* ON AN ISLAND OUT AT SEA..
BUT I *WASN'T ME* THEN
THEN...?
WAS..?
I'M LOSING MY MIND...THIS HAS TO STOP

PAUL MOUNTS
COLORS

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERS

RIAN HUGHES
DESIGNER

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CAPTAIN AMERICA CREATED BY JOE SIMON AND JACK KIRBY

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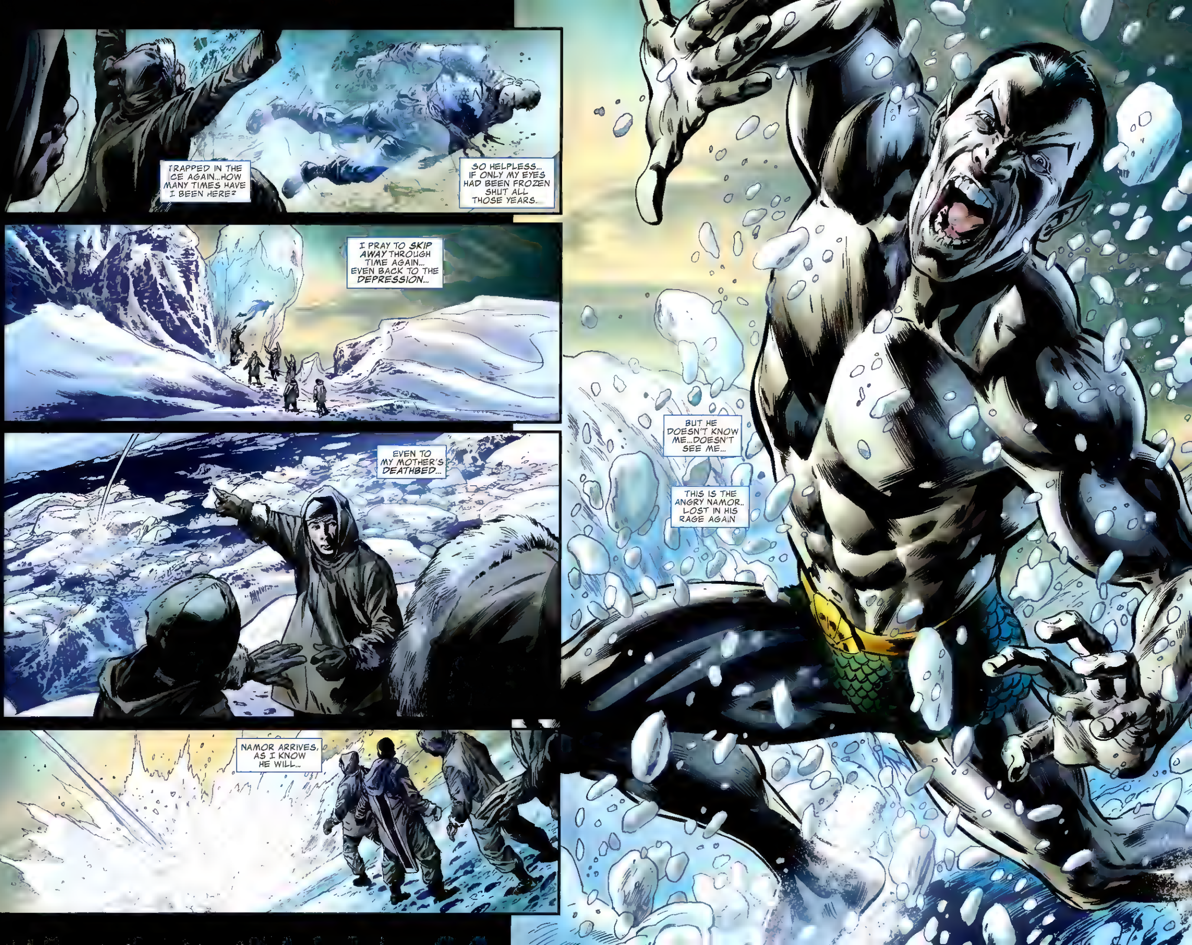
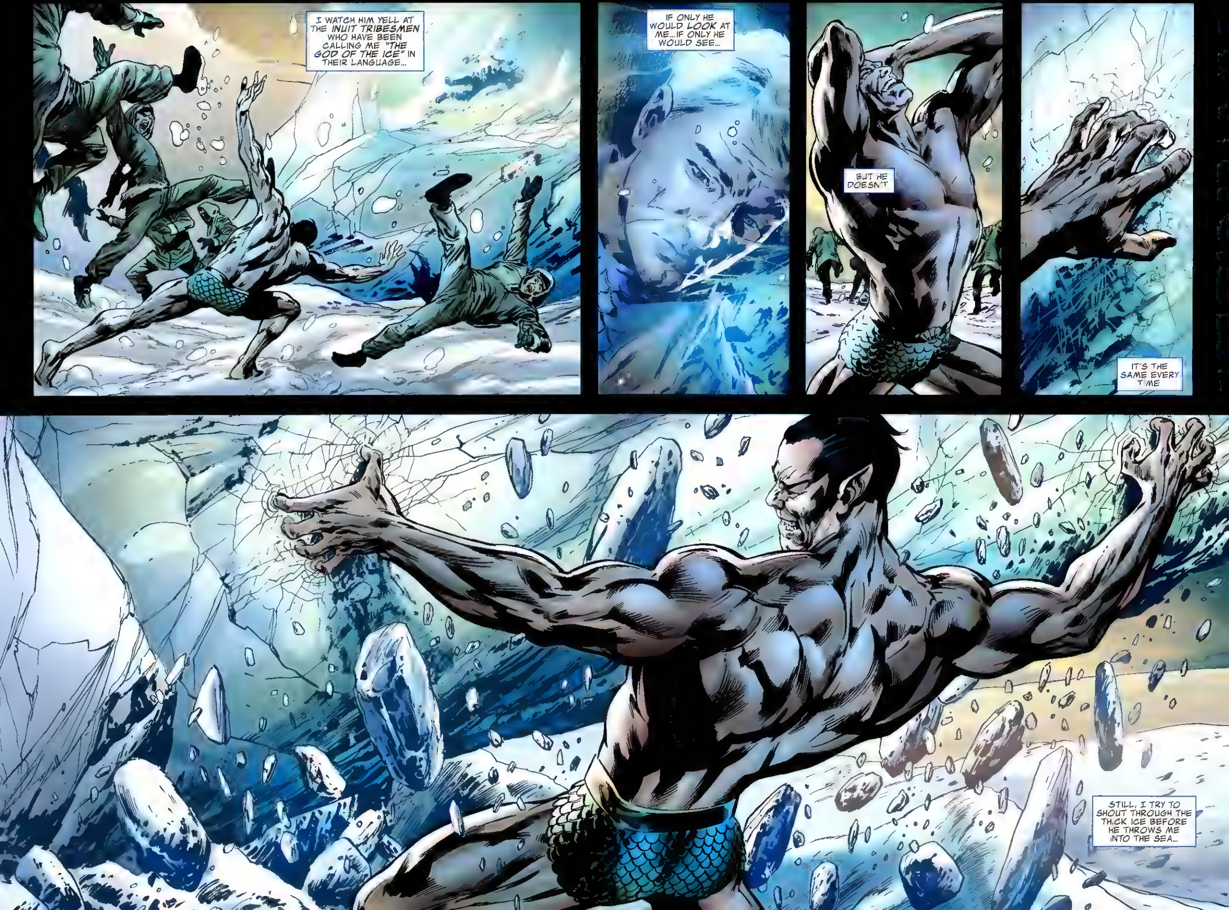
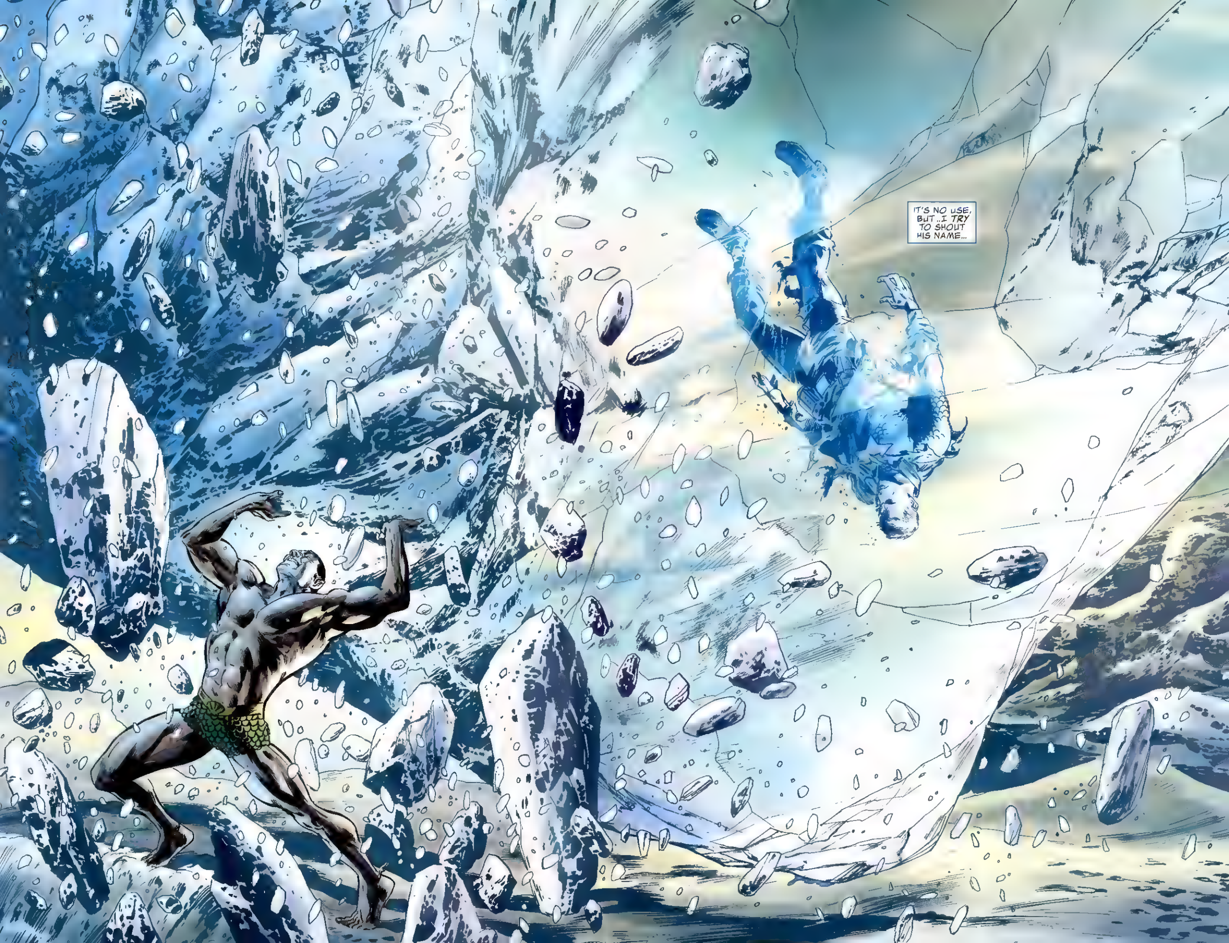
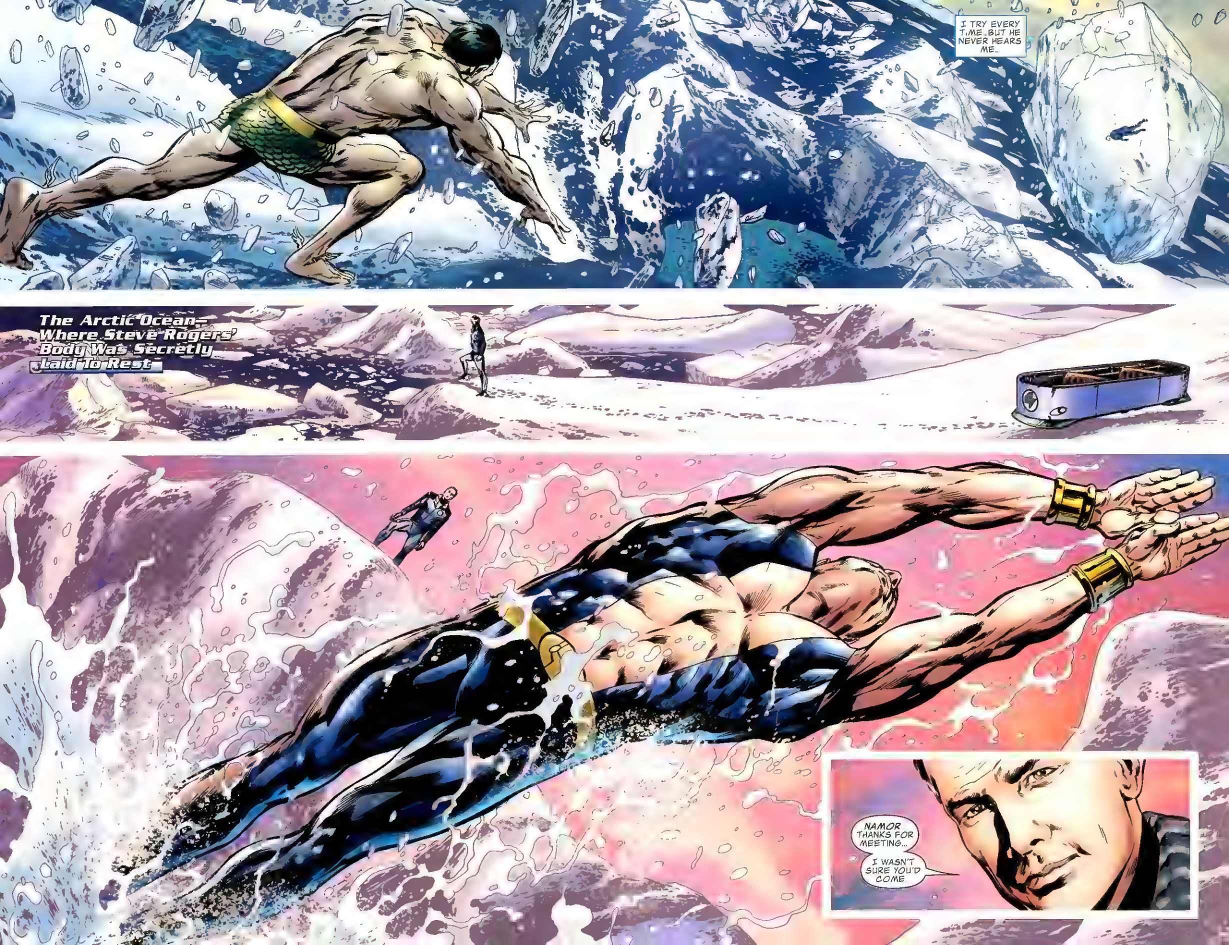
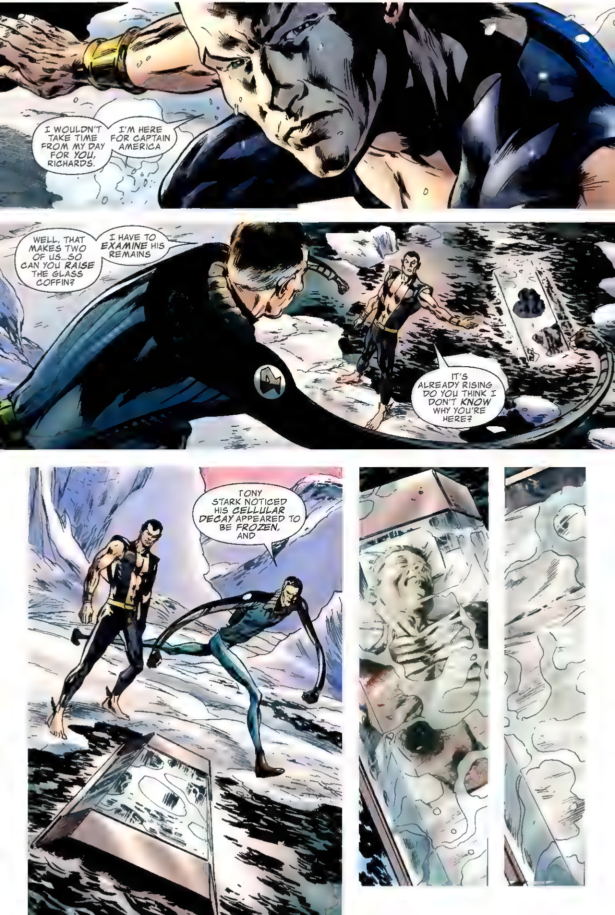
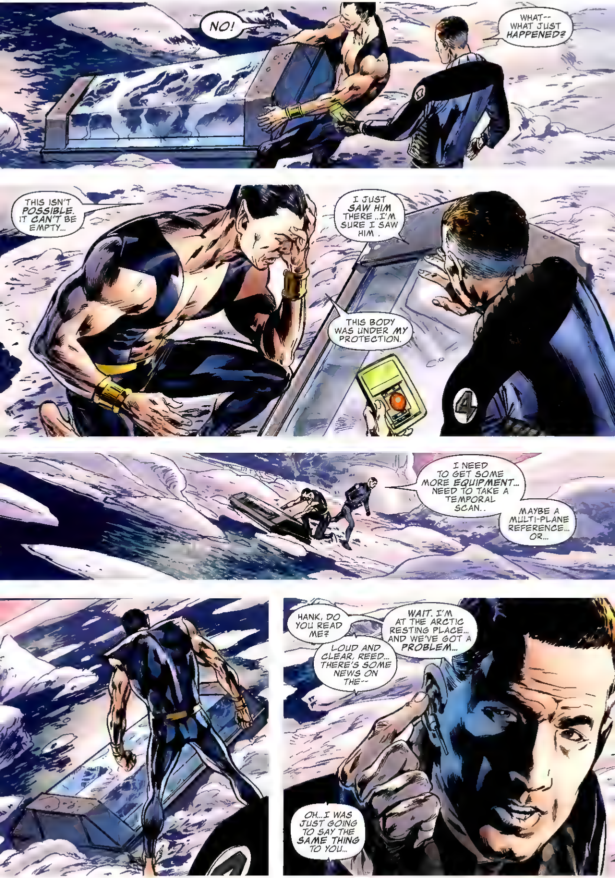

TRAPPED IN THE ICE AGAIN...HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I BEEN HERE?
SO HELPLESS... IF ONLY MY EYES HAD BEEN FROZEN SHUT ALL THOSE YEARS.
I PRAY TO *SKIP AWAY* THROUGH TIME AGAIN... EVEN BACK TO THE *DEPRESSION*...
EVEN TO MY MOTHER'S *DEATHBED*...
NAMOR ARRIVES, AS I KNOW HE WILL...
BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME...DOESN'T SEE ME...
THIS IS THE ANGRY NAMOR.. LOST IN HIS RAGE AGAIN

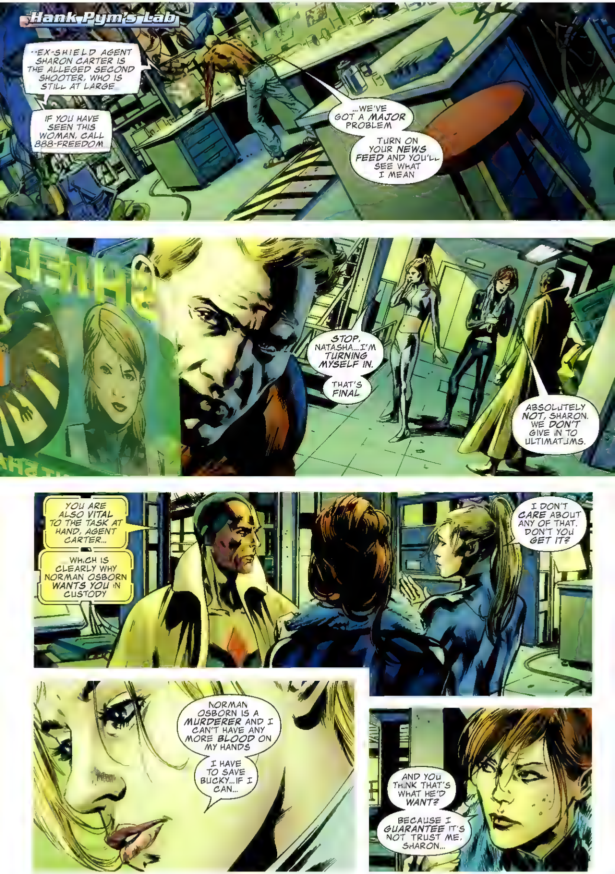

I WATCH HIM YELL AT THE *INUIT TRIBESMEN* WHO HAVE BEEN CALLING ME *"THE GOD OF THE ICE"* IN THEIR LANGUAGE...
IF ONLY HE WOULD *LOOK* AT ME...IF ONLY HE WOULD SEE...
BUT HE DOESN'T
IT'S THE SAME EVERY TIME
STILL, I TRY TO SHOUT THROUGH THE THICK ICE BEFORE HE THROWS ME INTO THE SEA...

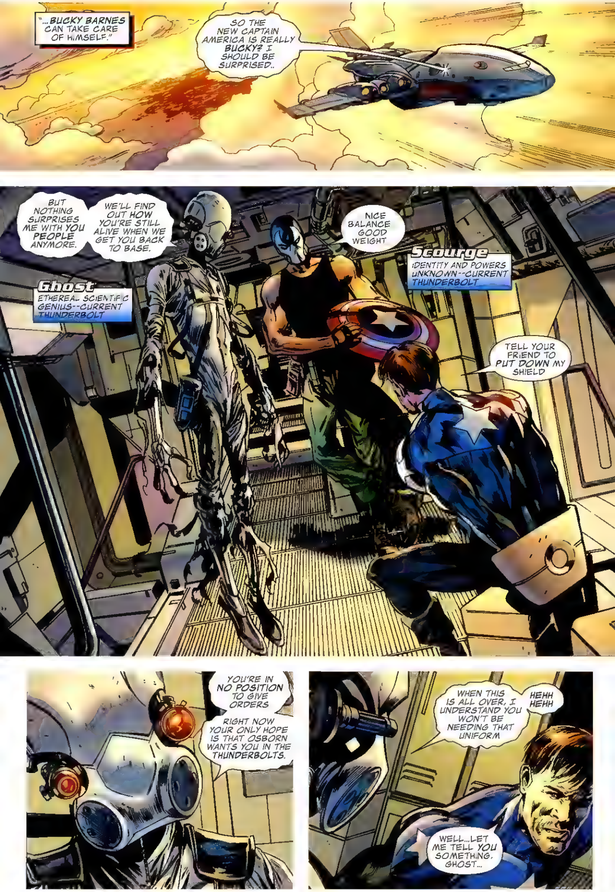

IT'S NO USE, BUT.. I *TRY* TO SHOUT HIS NAME...

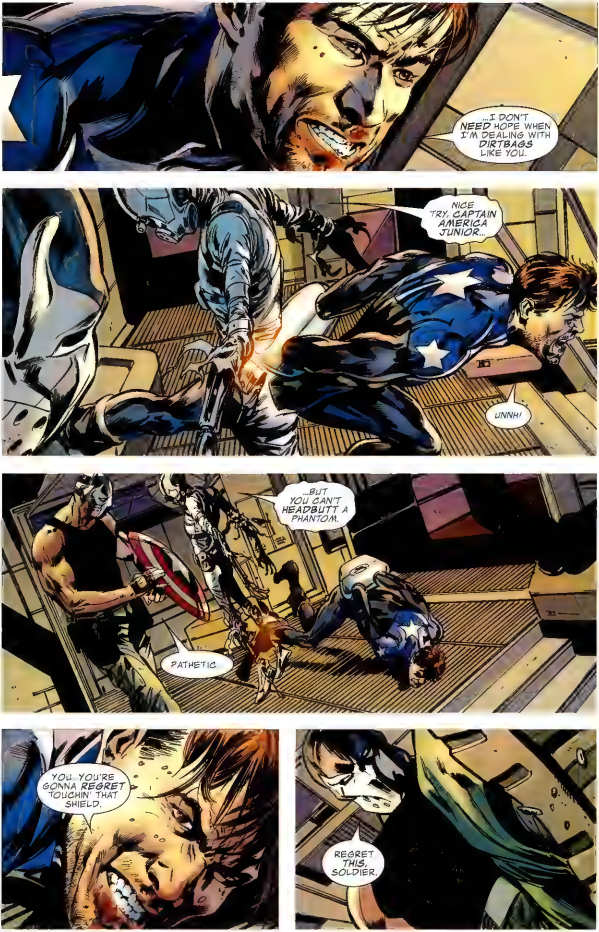

I TRY EVERY TIME...BUT HE NEVER HEARS ME...
The Arctic Ocean— Where Steve Rogers' Body Was Secretly Laid To Rest
NAMOR THANKS FOR MEETING...
I WASN'T SURE YOU'D COME

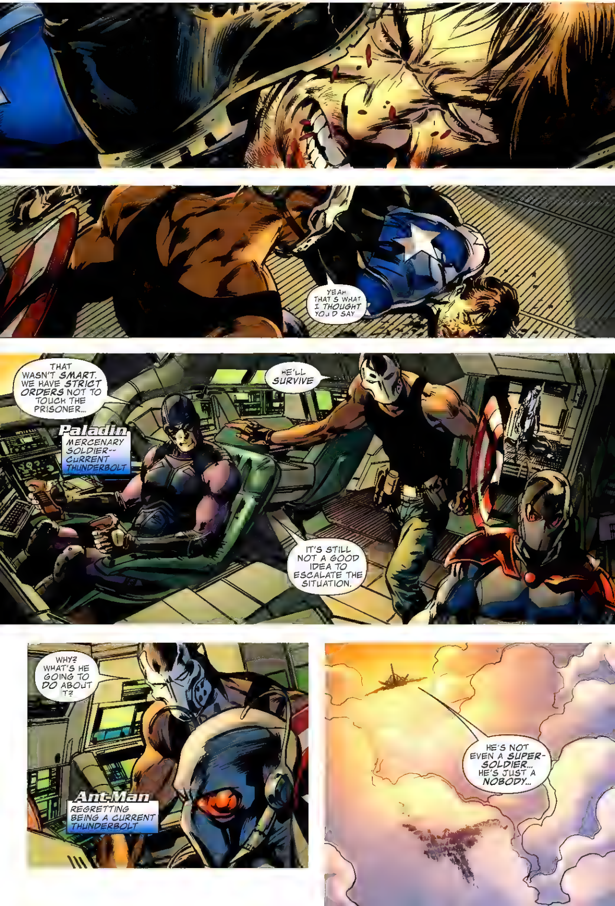

I WOULDN'T TAKE TIME FROM MY DAY FOR *YOU*, RICHARDS.
I'M HERE FOR CAPTAIN AMERICA
WELL, THAT MAKES TWO OF US...SO CAN YOU *RAISE* THE GLASS COFFIN?
I HAVE TO *EXAMINE* HIS REMAINS
IT'S ALREADY RISING. DO YOU THINK I DON'T *KNOW* WHY YOU'RE HERE?
TONY STARK NOTICED HIS *CELLULAR DECAY* APPEARED TO BE *FROZEN*, AND

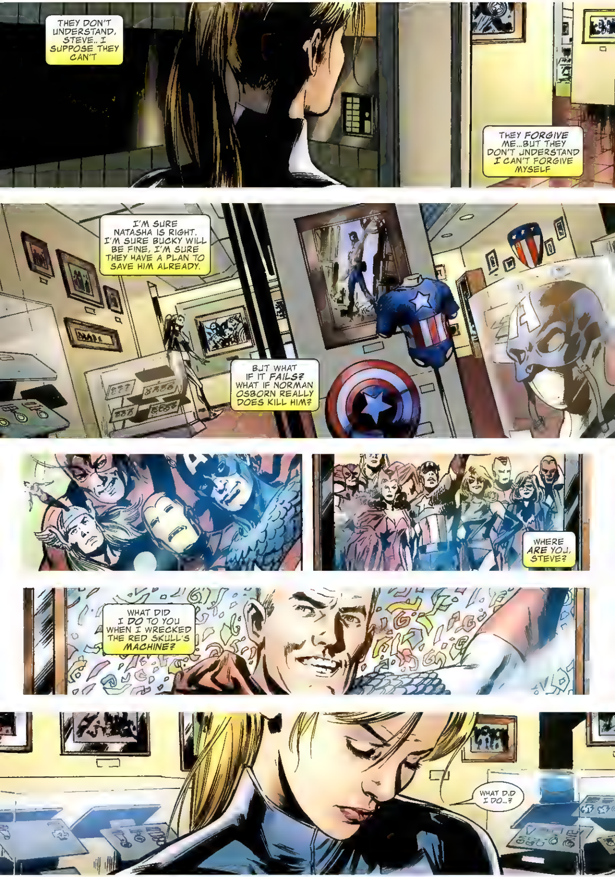

NO!
WHAT-- WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE. IT CAN'T BE EMPTY...
I JUST SAW HIM THERE...I'M SURE I SAW HIM.
THIS BODY WAS UNDER MY PROTECTION.
I NEED TO GET SOME MORE EQUIPMENT... NEED TO TAKE A TEMPORAL SCAN..
MAYBE A MULTI-PLANE REFERENCE... OR...
HANK, DO YOU READ ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR, REED... THERE'S SOME NEWS ON THE--
WAIT. I'M AT THE ARCTIC RESTING PLACE... AND WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM...
OH...I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU...

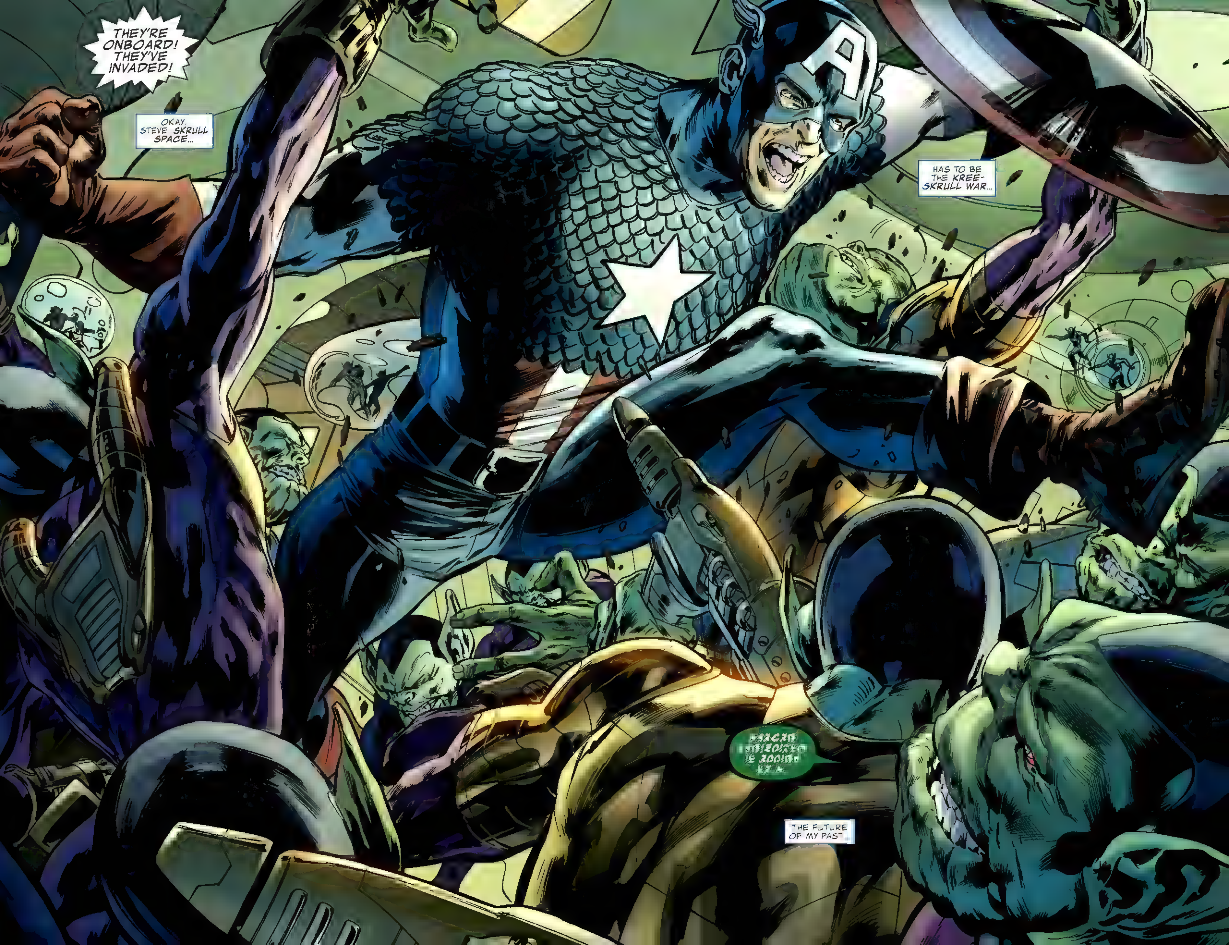

Hank Pym's Lab
--EX-SHIELD AGENT SHARON CARTER IS THE ALLEGED SECOND SHOOTER, WHO IS STILL AT LARGE.
IF YOU HAVE SEEN THIS WOMAN, CALL 888-FREEDOM.
...WE'VE GOT A MAJOR PROBLEM.
TURN ON YOUR NEWS FEED AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN.
STOP, NATASHA...I'M TURNING MYSELF IN.
THAT'S FINAL.
ABSOLUTELY NOT, SHARON. WE DON'T GIVE IN TO ULTIMATUMS.
YOU ARE ALSO VITAL TO THE TASK AT HAND, AGENT CARTER...
...WHICH IS CLEARLY WHY NORMAN OSBORN WANTS YOU IN CUSTODY.
I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANY OF THAT. DON'T YOU GET IT?
NORMAN OSBORN IS A MURDERER AND I CAN'T HAVE ANY MORE BLOOD ON MY HANDS.
I HAVE TO SAVE BUCKY...IF I CAN...
AND YOU THINK THAT'S WHAT HE'D WANT?
BECAUSE I GUARANTEE IT'S NOT TRUST ME, SHARON...

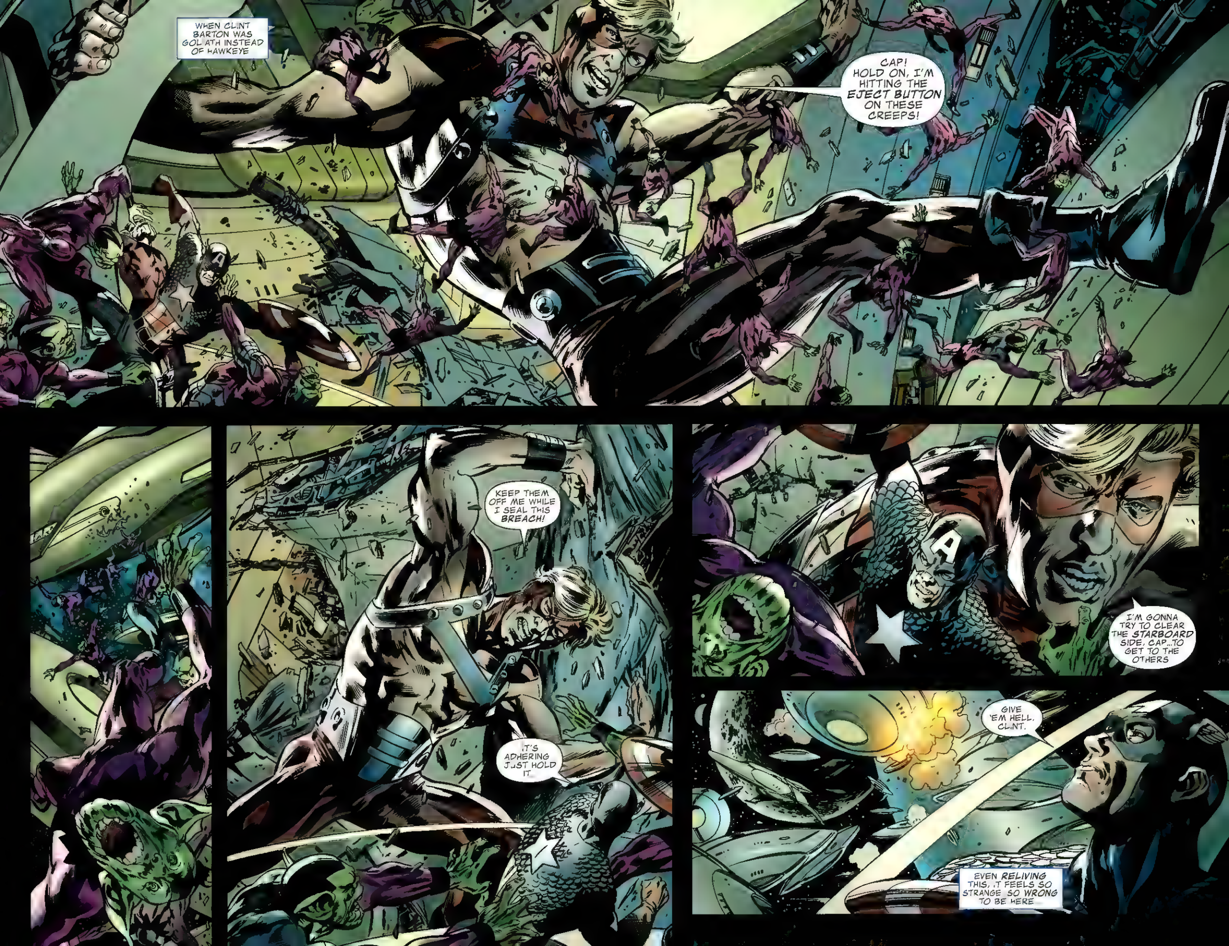

"...BUCKY BARNES CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF."
SO THE NEW CAPTAIN AMERICA IS REALLY BUCKY? I SHOULD BE SURPRISED..
BUT NOTHING SURPRISES ME WITH YOU PEOPLE ANYMORE.
WE'LL FIND OUT HOW YOU'RE STILL ALIVE WHEN WE GET YOU BACK TO BASE.
NICE BALANCE. GOOD WEIGHT.
Scourge
IDENTITY AND POWERS UNKNOWN--CURRENT THUNDERBOLT
Ghost
ETHEREAL SCIENTIFIC GENIUS--CURRENT THUNDERBOLT
TELL YOUR FRIEND TO PUT DOWN MY SHIELD
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO GIVE ORDERS
RIGHT NOW YOUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT OSBORN WANTS YOU IN THE THUNDERBOLTS.
WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER, I UNDERSTAND YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THAT UNIFORM
HEHH HEHH
WELL...LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, GHOST...

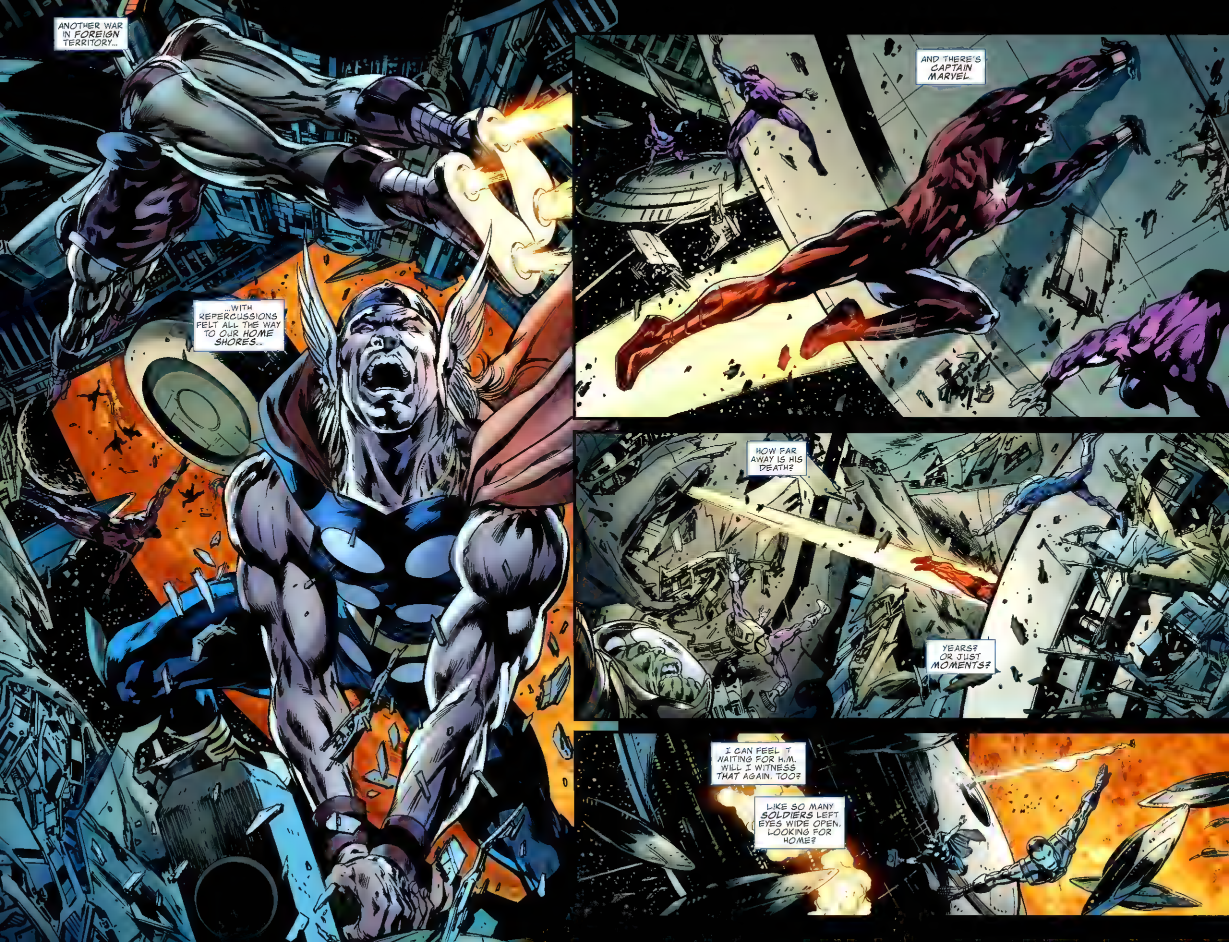

...I DON'T NEED HOPE WHEN I'M DEALING WITH DIRTBAGS LIKE YOU.
NICE TRY, CAPTAIN AMERICA JUNIOR...
UNNH!
...BUT YOU CAN'T HEADBUTT A PHANTOM.
PATHETIC.
YOU... YOU'RE GONNA REGRET TOUCHIN' THAT SHIELD.
REGRET THIS, SOLDIER.

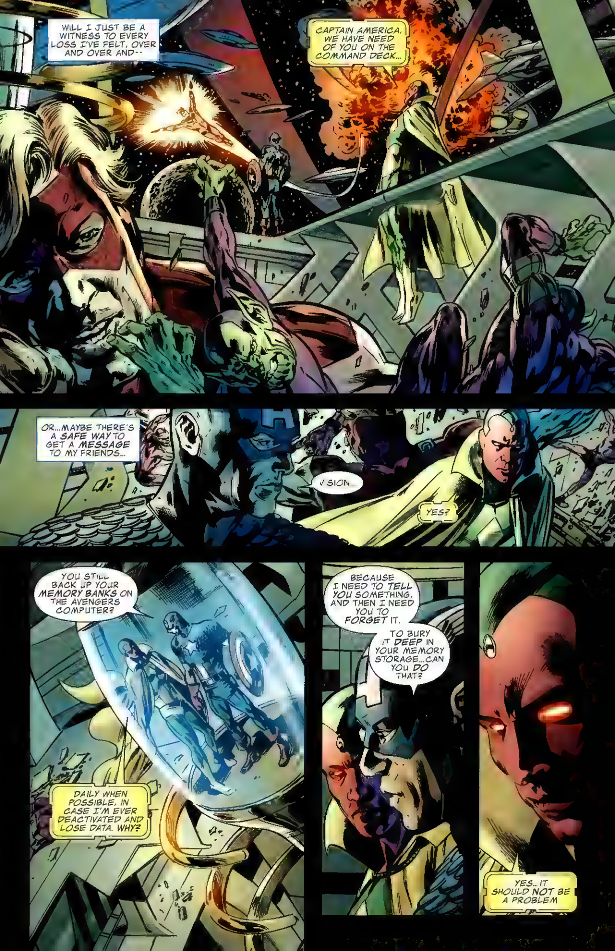

YEAH THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU'D SAY.
THAT WASN'T SMART. WE HAVE STRICT ORDERS NOT TO TOUCH THE PRISONER...
HE'LL SURVIVE.
Paladin
MERCENARY SOLDIER-- CURRENT THUNDERBOLT
IT'S STILL NOT A GOOD IDEA TO ESCALATE THE SITUATION.
WHY? WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
Ant-Man
REGRETTING BEING A CURRENT THUNDERBOLT
HE'S NOT EVEN A SUPER-SOLDIER... HE'S JUST A NOBODY...

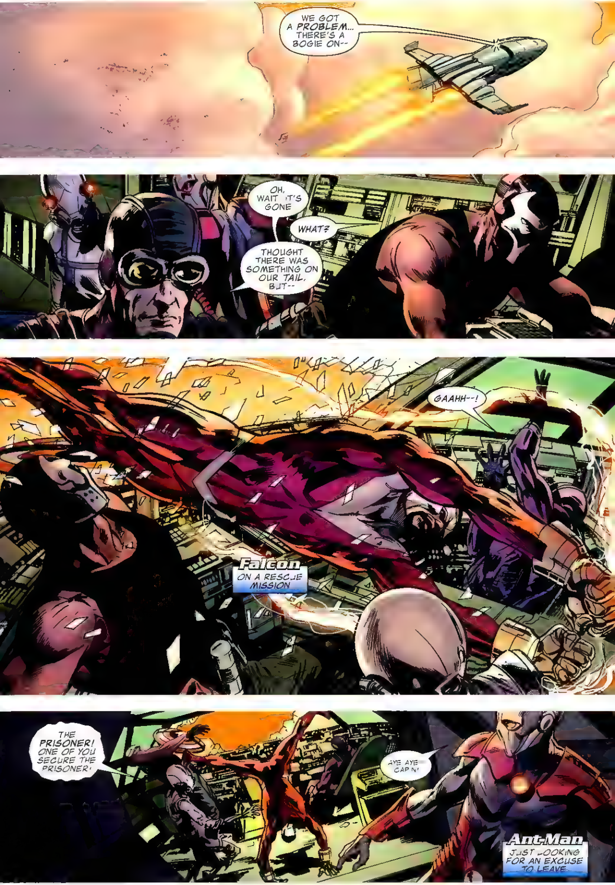

THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND, STEVE.. I SUPPOSE THEY CAN'T
THEY *FORGIVE* ME...BUT THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND I CAN'T FORGIVE MYSELF
I'M SURE NATASHA IS RIGHT. I'M SURE BUCKY WILL BE FINE. I'M SURE THEY HAVE A PLAN TO SAVE HIM ALREADY.
BUT WHAT IF IT *FAILS?* WHAT IF NORMAN OSBORN REALLY DOES KILL HIM?
WHERE *ARE* YOU, STEVE?
WHAT DID I *DO* TO YOU WHEN I WRECKED THE RED SKULL'S *MACHINE?*
WHAT DID I DO...?

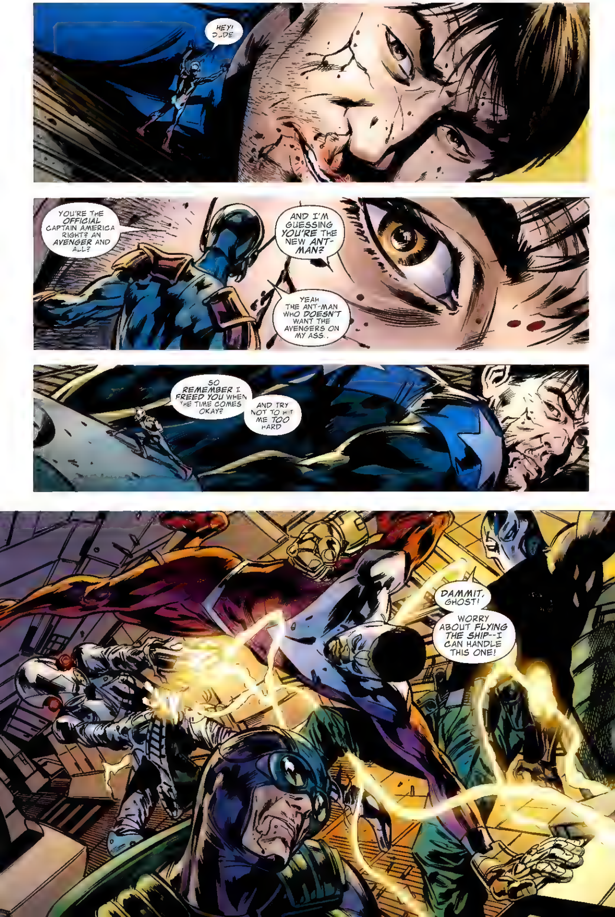

THEY'RE ONBOARD! THEY'VE INVADED!
OKAY, STEVE SKRULL SPACE...
HAS TO BE THE KREE-SKRULL WAR...
THE FUTURE OF MY PAST.

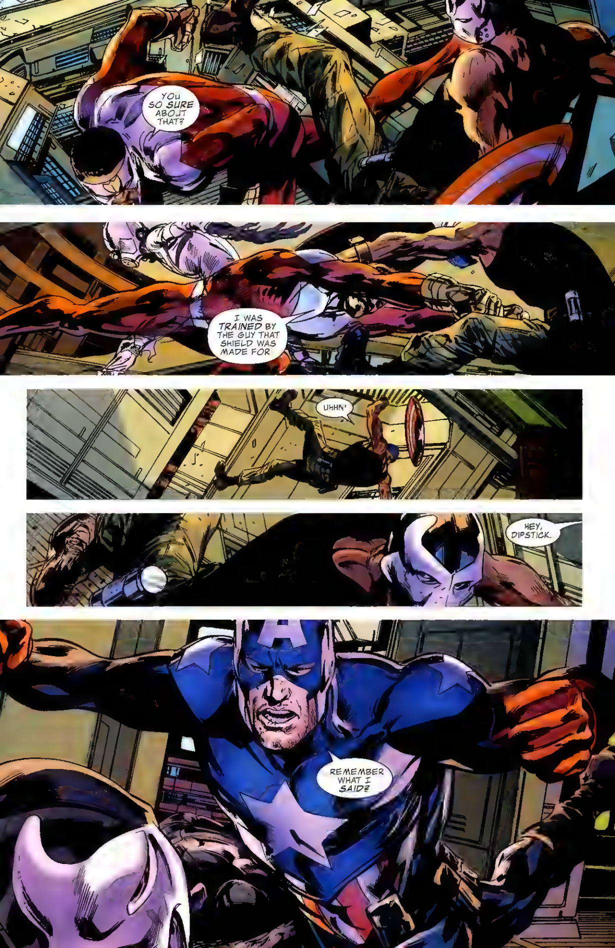

WHEN CLINT BARTON WAS GOLIATH INSTEAD OF HAWKEYE
CAP! HOLD ON, I'M HITTING THE *EJECT BUTTON* ON THESE CREEPS!
KEEP THEM OFF ME WHILE I SEAL THIS *BREACH!*
IT'S ADHERING. JUST HOLD IT...
I'M GONNA TRY TO CLEAR THE *STARBOARD* SIDE, CAP...TO GET TO THE OTHERS
GIVE 'EM HELL, CLINT.
EVEN *RELIVING* THIS, IT FEELS SO STRANGE, SO *WRONG* TO BE HERE...

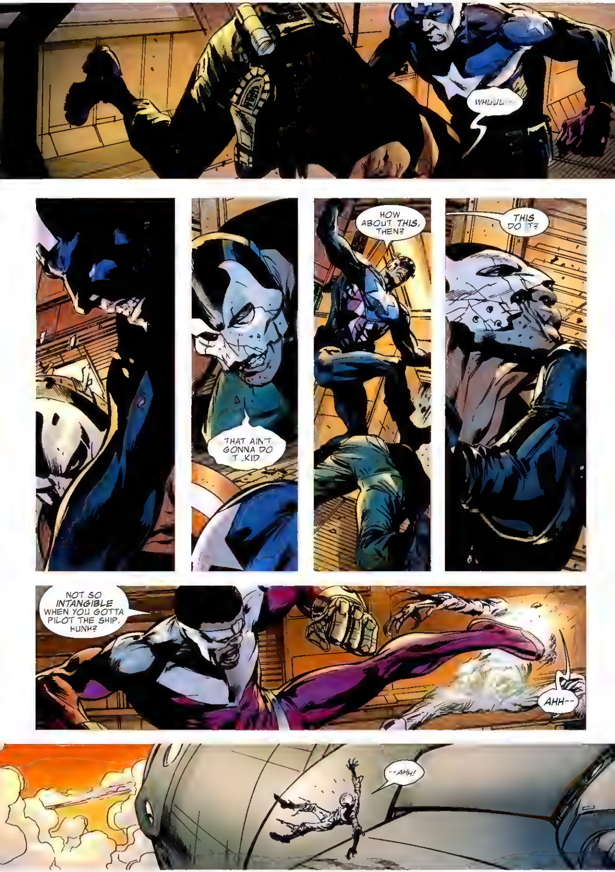

ANOTHER WAR IN *FOREIGN* TERRITORY...
...WITH REPERCUSSIONS FELT ALL THE WAY TO OUR *HOME SHORES*...
AND THERE'S *CAPTAIN MARVEL*.
HOW FAR AWAY IS HIS DEATH?
YEARS? OR JUST *MOMENTS*?
I CAN FEEL IT WAITING FOR HIM. WILL I WITNESS THAT AGAIN, TOO?
LIKE SO MANY *SOLDIERS* LEFT EYES WIDE OPEN, LOOKING FOR HOME?

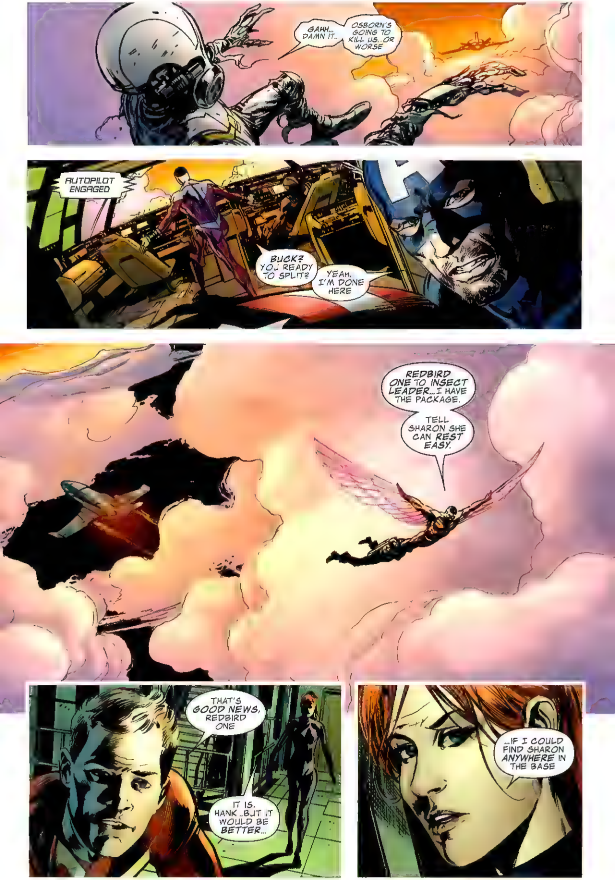

WILL I JUST BE A WITNESS TO EVERY LOSS I'VE FELT, OVER AND OVER AND--
CAPTAIN AMERICA, WE HAVE NEED OF YOU ON THE COMMAND DECK...
OR...MAYBE THERE'S A SAFE WAY TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY FRIENDS...
VISION...
YES?
YOU STILL BACK UP YOUR MEMORY BANKS ON THE AVENGERS COMPUTER?
DAILY WHEN POSSIBLE, IN CASE I'M EVER DEACTIVATED AND LOSE DATA. WHY?
BECAUSE I NEED TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, AND THEN I NEED YOU TO FORGET IT.
TO BURY IT DEEP IN YOUR MEMORY STORAGE...CAN YOU DO THAT?
YES... IT SHOULD NOT BE A PROBLEM

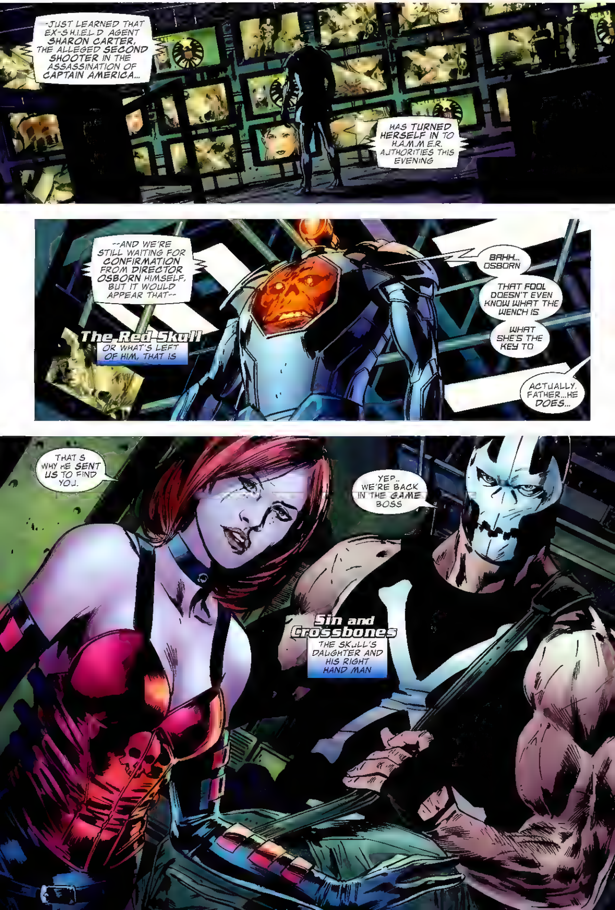

WE GOT A PROBLEM... THERE'S A BOGIE ON--
OH, WAIT. IT'S GONE.
WHAT?
THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING ON OUR TAIL, BUT--
GAAHH--!
Falcon ON A RESCUE MISSION
THE PRISONER! ONE OF YOU SECURE THE PRISONER!
AYE AYE, CAP'N!
Ant-Man JUST LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO LEAVE

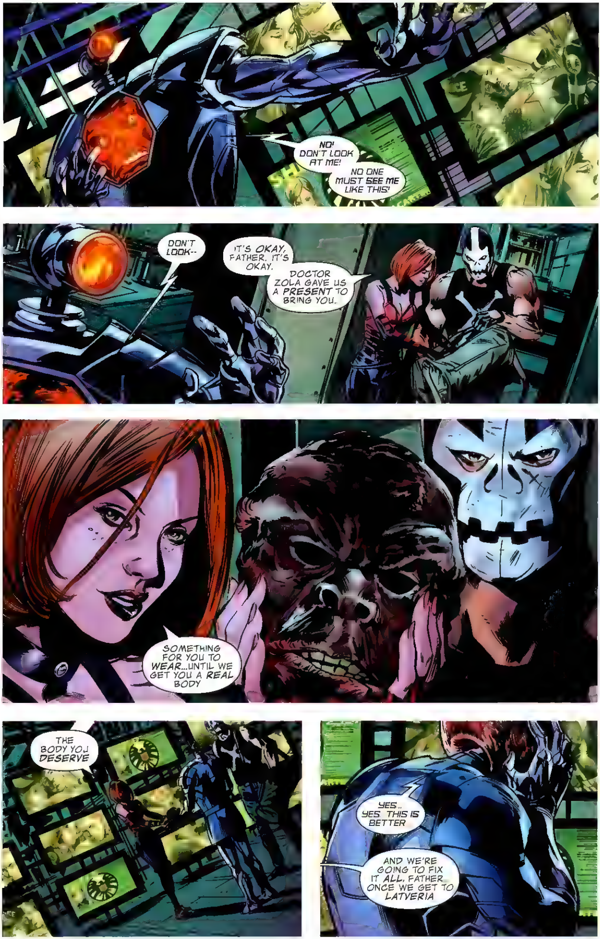

HEY! DUDE
YOU'RE THE *OFFICIAL* CAPTAIN AMERICA RIGHT? AN *AVENGER* AND ALL?
AND I'M GUESSING *YOU'RE* THE NEW *ANT-MAN?*
YEAH THE ANT-MAN WHO *DOESN'T* WANT THE AVENGERS ON MY ASS..
SO *REMEMBER* I *FREED YOU* WHEN THE TIME COMES OKAY?
AND TRY NOT TO HIT ME *TOO* HARD
DAMMIT, GHOST!
WORRY ABOUT *FLYING THE SHIP*--I CAN HANDLE THIS ONE!

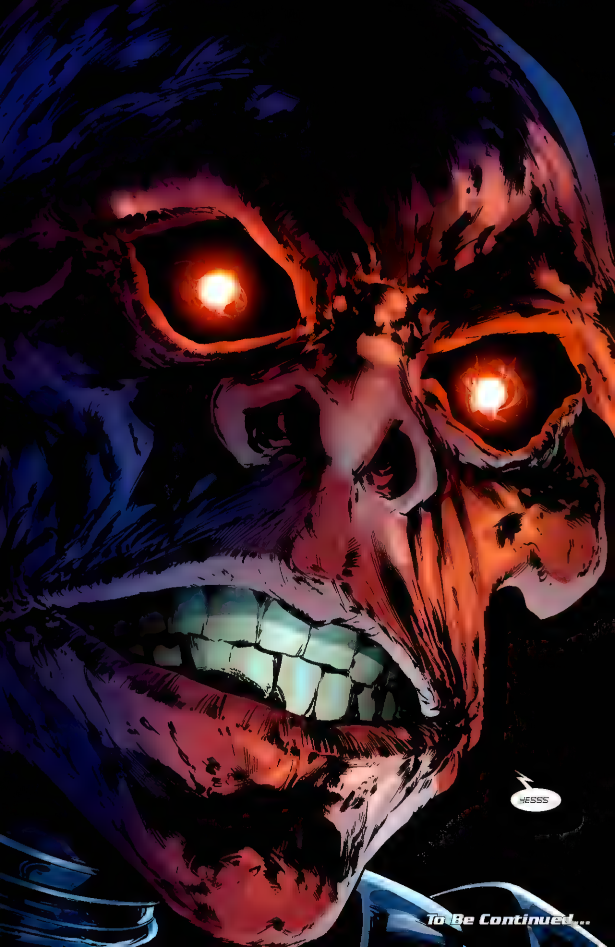

YOU SO SURE ABOUT THAT?
I WAS TRAINED BY THE GUY THAT SHIELD WAS MADE FOR
UHHN!
HEY, DIPSTICK.
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID?


WHUUL-
HOW ABOUT THIS, THEN?
THAT AIN'T GONNA DO IT, KID
THIS DO IT?
NOT SO *INTANGIBLE* WHEN YOU GOTTA PILOT THE SHIP, HUNH?
AHH--
--AHH!


GAHH... DAMN IT...
OSBORN'S GOING TO KILL US...OR WORSE
AUTOPILOT ENGAGED
BUCK? YOU READY TO SPLIT?
YEAH. I'M DONE HERE
REDBIRD ONE TO INSECT LEADER...I HAVE THE PACKAGE.
TELL SHARON SHE CAN REST EASY.
THAT'S GOOD NEWS, REDBIRD ONE
IT IS, HANK...BUT IT WOULD BE BETTER...
...IF I COULD FIND SHARON ANYWHERE IN THE BASE


-JUST LEARNED THAT EX-S.H.I.E.L.D AGENT SHARON CARTER, THE ALLEGED SECOND SHOOTER IN THE ASSASSINATION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA...
HAS TURNED HERSELF IN TO H.A.M.M.E.R. AUTHORITIES THIS EVENING
--AND WE'RE STILL WAITING FOR CONFIRMATION FROM DIRECTOR OSBORN HIMSELF, BUT IT WOULD APPEAR THAT--
The Red Skull
OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM, THAT IS
BAHH... OSBORN
THAT FOOL DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE WENCH IS
WHAT SHE'S THE KEY TO
ACTUALLY, FATHER...HE DOES...
THAT'S WHY HE SENT US TO FIND YOU.
YEP.. WE'RE BACK IN THE GAME, BOSS
Sin and Crossbones
THE SKULL'S DAUGHTER AND HIS RIGHT HAND MAN


NO! DON'T LOOK AT ME!
NO ONE MUST SEE ME LIKE THIS!
DON'T LOOK--
IT'S OKAY, FATHER. IT'S OKAY.
DOCTOR ZOLA GAVE US A PRESENT TO BRING YOU.
SOMETHING FOR YOU TO WEAR...UNTIL WE GET YOU A REAL BODY
THE BODY YOU DESERVE
YES... YES. THIS IS BETTER
AND WE'RE GOING TO FIX IT ALL, FATHER. ONCE WE GET TO LATVERIA


YESSS
To Be Continued...

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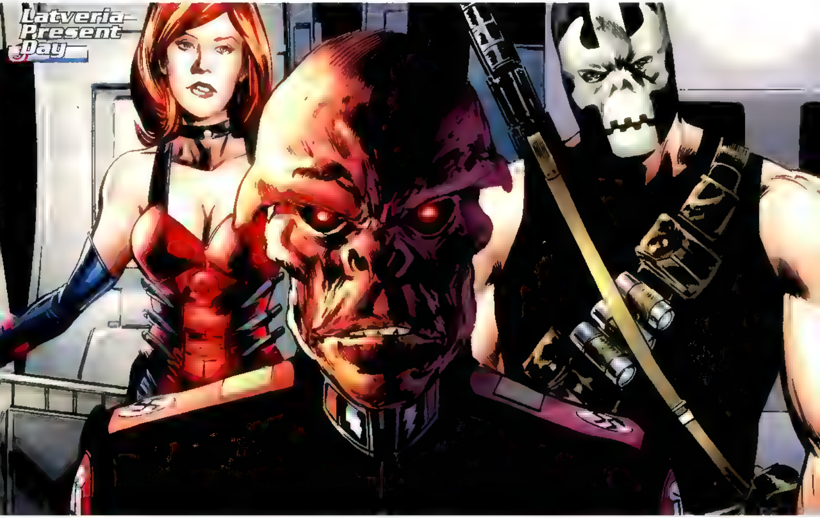
"HE THAT
WOULD KEEP
LIBERTY
SECURE
MUST GUARD
EVEN HIS
ENEMY"
- THOMAS PAINE

CAPTAIN AMERICA
REBORN

ED BRUBAKER · BRYAN HITCH · BUTCH GUICE

CAPTAIN AMERICA
REBORN

by **Ed Brubaker, Bryan Hitch** and **Butch Guice**



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CAPTAIN AMERICA CREATED BY JOE SIMON AND JACK KIRBY

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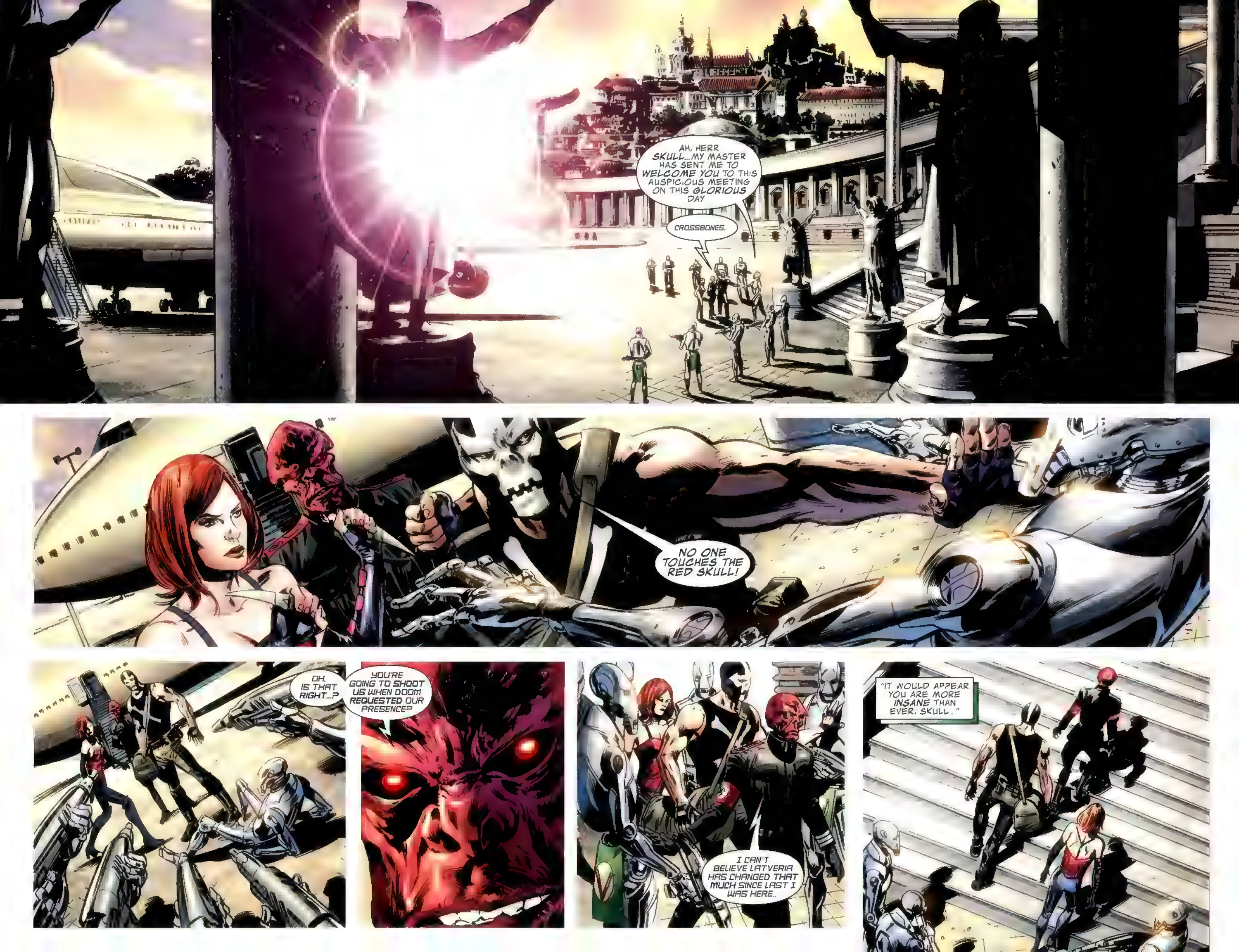
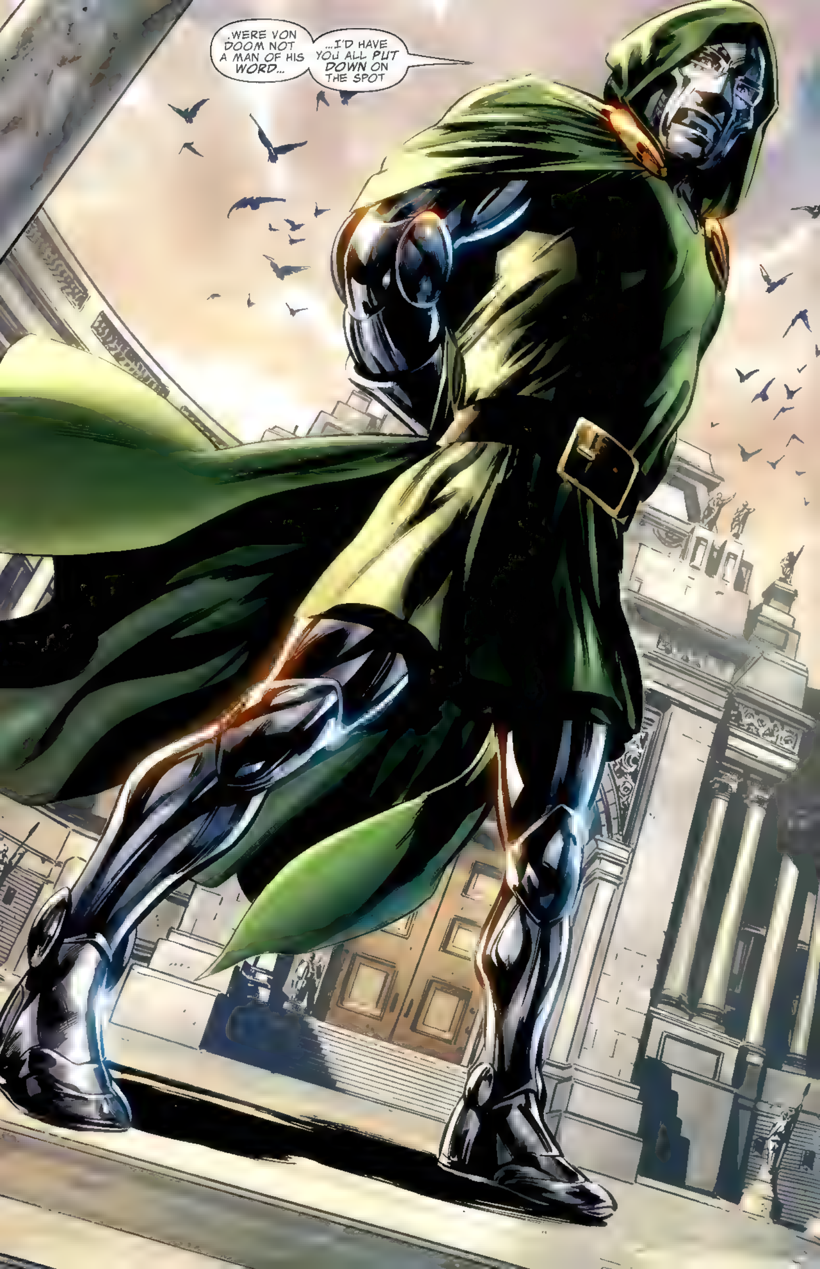
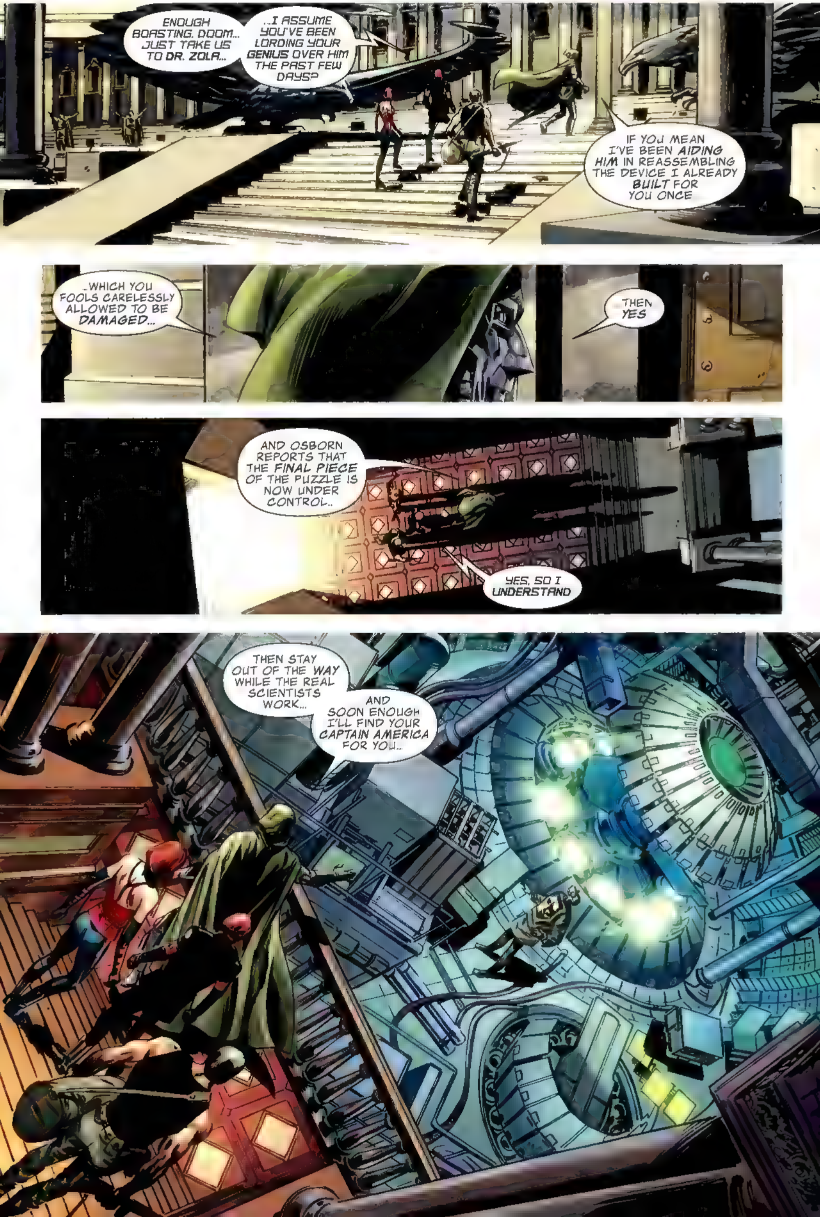
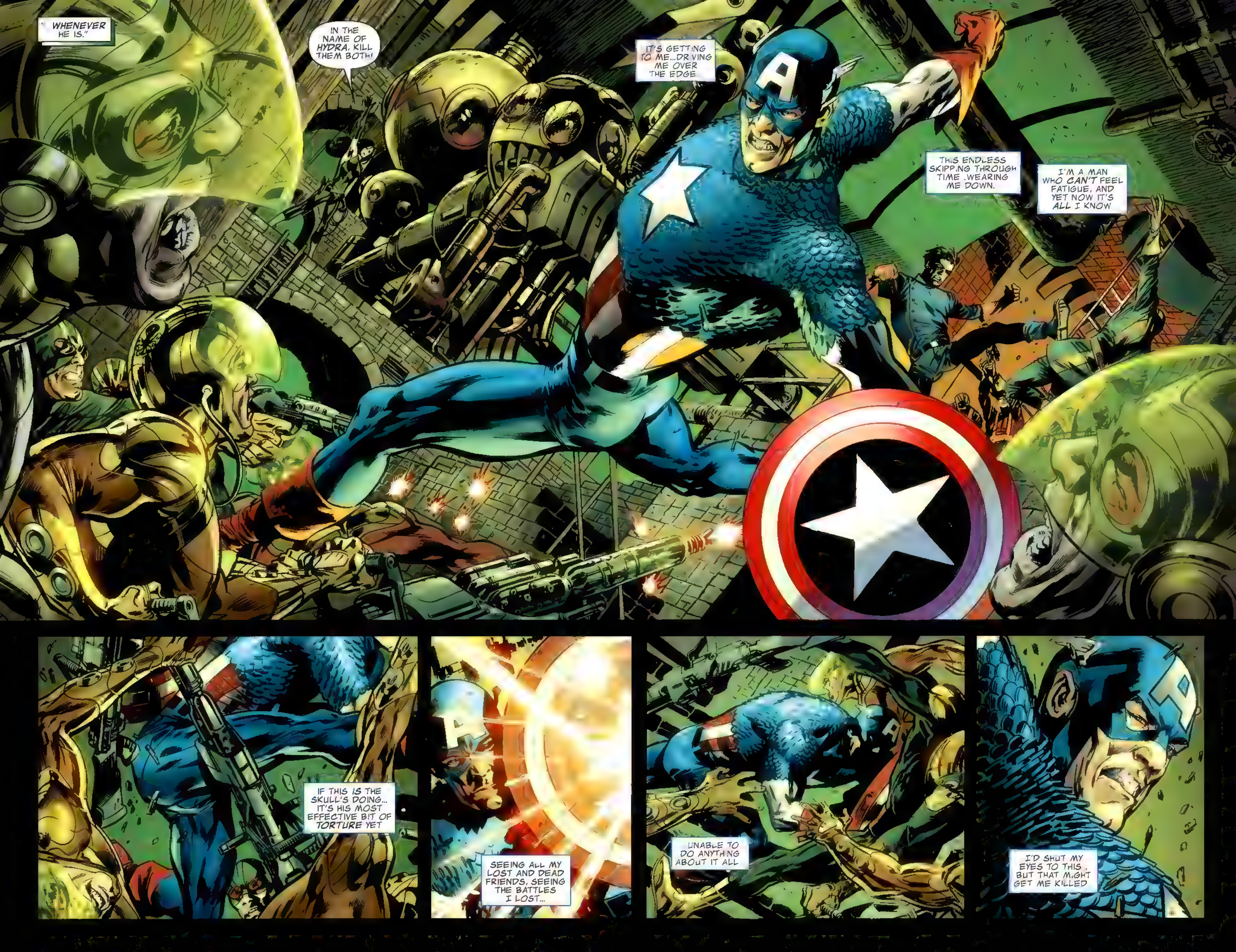
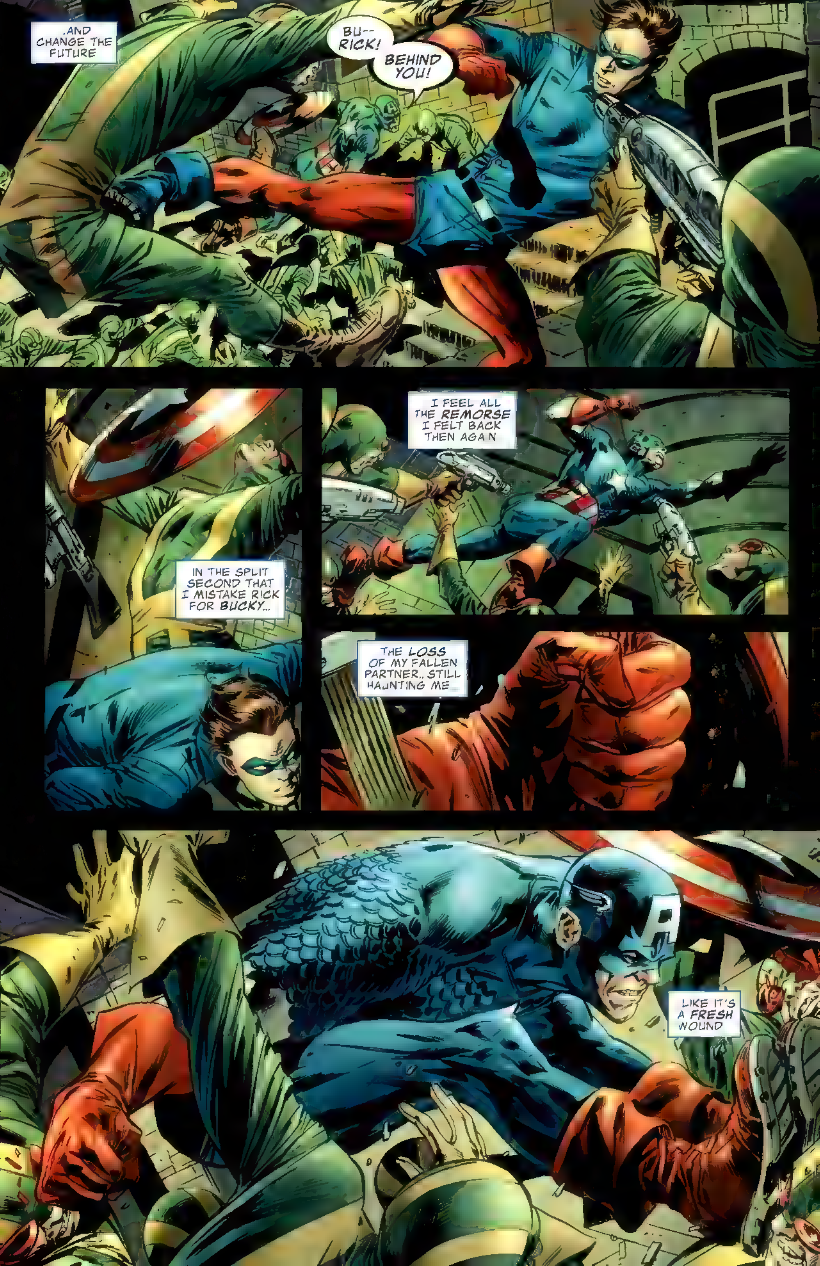
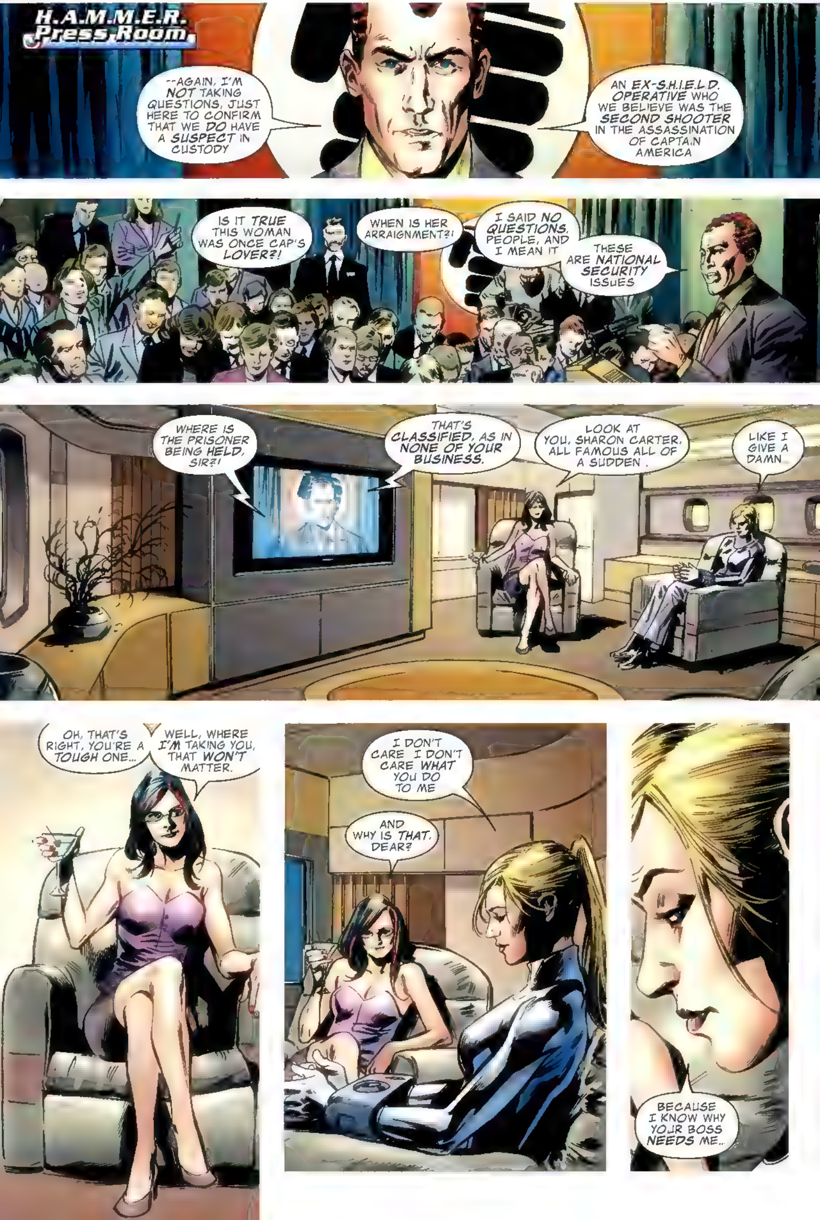

AH, HERR SKULL...MY MASTER HAS SENT ME TO WELCOME YOU TO THIS AUSPICIOUS MEETING ON THIS GLORIOUS DAY
CROSSBONES.
NO ONE TOUCHES THE RED SKULL!
OH, IS THAT RIGHT...?
YOU'RE GOING TO SHOOT US WHEN DOOM REQUESTED OUR PRESENCE?
I CAN'T BELIEVE LATVERIA HAS CHANGED THAT MUCH SINCE LAST I WAS HERE..
"IT WOULD APPEAR YOU ARE MORE INSANE THAN EVER, SKULL."

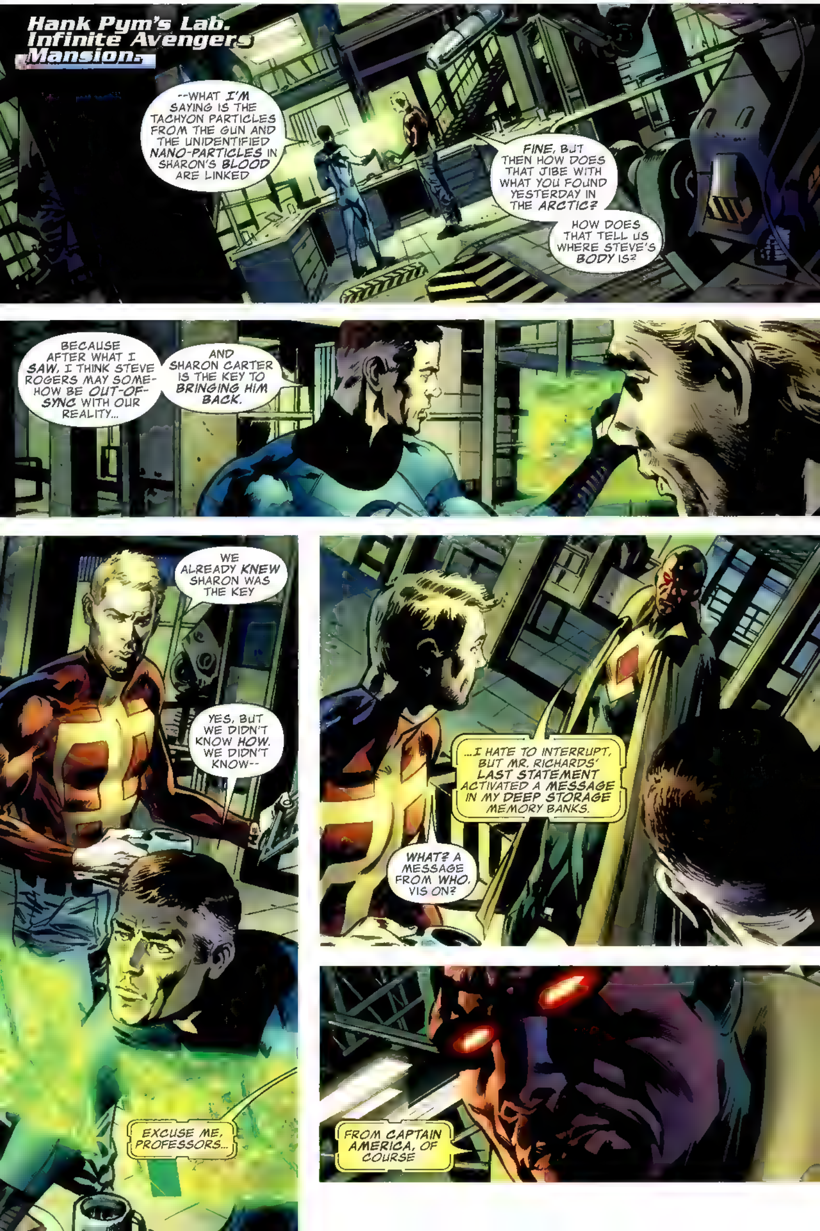

..WERE VON DOOM NOT A MAN OF HIS WORD...
...I'D HAVE YOU ALL PUT DOWN ON THE SPOT

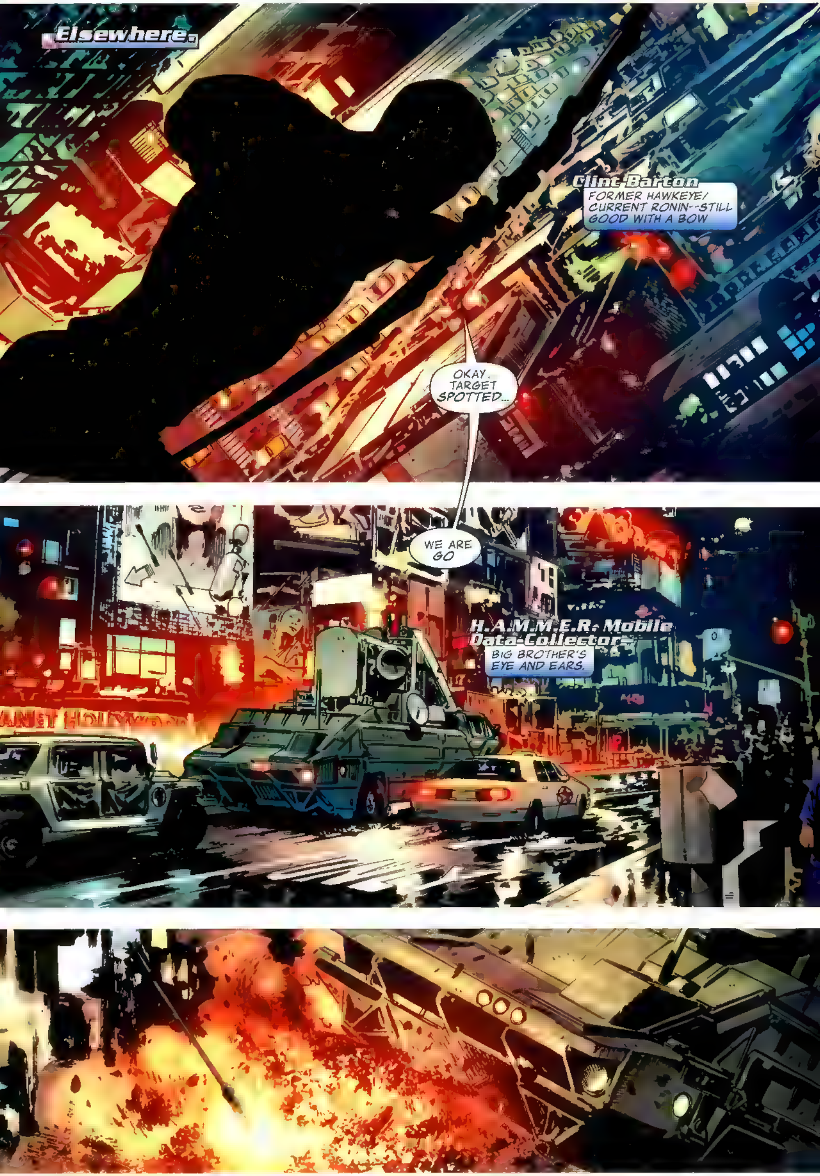

ENOUGH BOASTING, DOOM... JUST TAKE US TO DR. ZOLA...
...I ASSUME YOU'VE BEEN LORDING YOUR GENIUS OVER HIM THE PAST FEW DAYS?
IF YOU MEAN I'VE BEEN AIDING HIM IN REASSEMBLING THE DEVICE I ALREADY BUILT FOR YOU ONCE
...WHICH YOU FOOLS CARELESSLY ALLOWED TO BE DAMAGED...
THEN YES
AND OSBORN REPORTS THAT THE FINAL PIECE OF THE PUZZLE IS NOW UNDER CONTROL...
YES, SO I UNDERSTAND
THEN STAY OUT OF THE WAY WHILE THE REAL SCIENTISTS WORK...
AND SOON ENOUGH I'LL FIND YOUR CAPTAIN AMERICA FOR YOU...

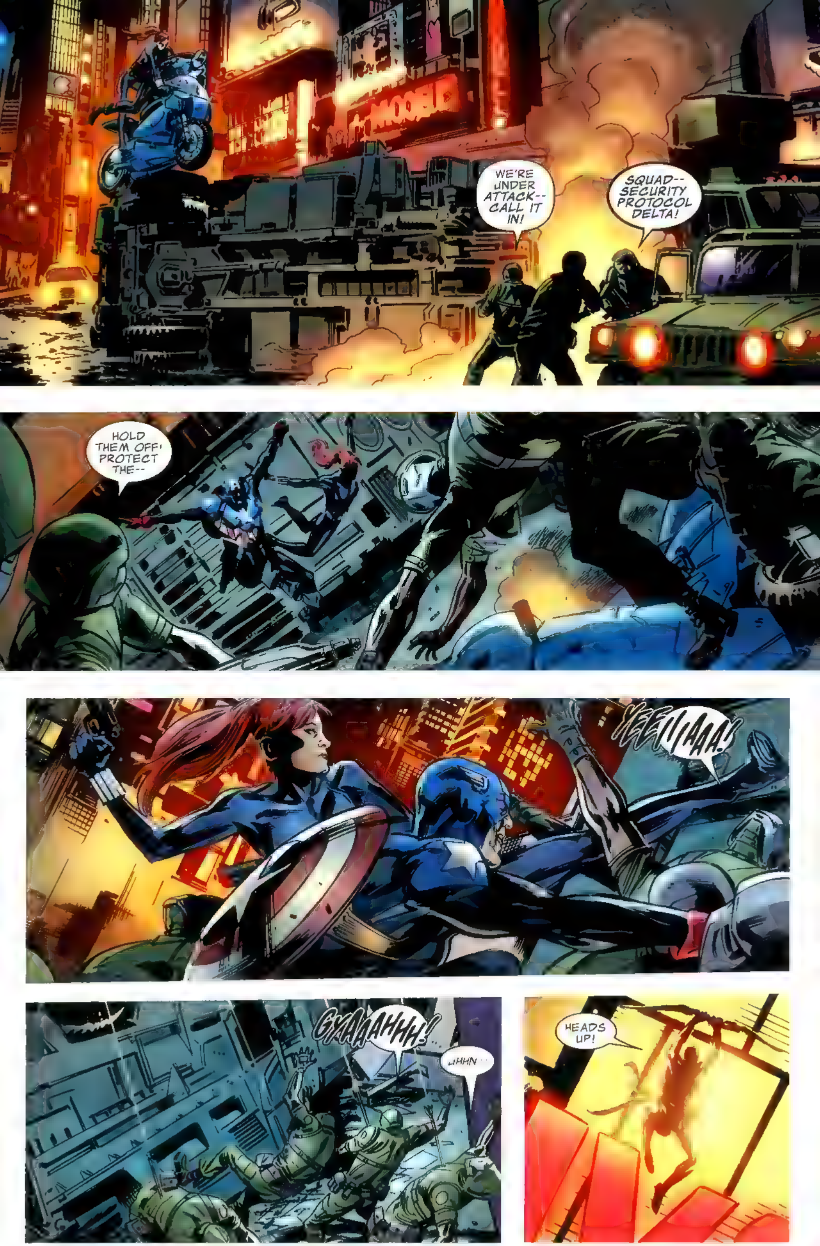

"WHENEVER HE IS."
IN THE NAME OF HYDRA, KILL THEM BOTH!
IT'S GETTING TO ME...DRIVING ME OVER THE EDGE.
THIS ENDLESS SKIPPING THROUGH TIME. WEARING ME DOWN.
I'M A MAN WHO CAN'T FEEL FATIGUE, AND YET NOW IT'S ALL I KNOW
IF THIS IS THE SKULL'S DOING... IT'S HIS MOST EFFECTIVE BIT OF TORTURE YET
SEEING ALL MY LOST AND DEAD FRIENDS, SEEING THE BATTLES I LOST...
UNABLE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT ALL
I'D SHUT MY EYES TO THIS. BUT THAT MIGHT GET ME KILLED

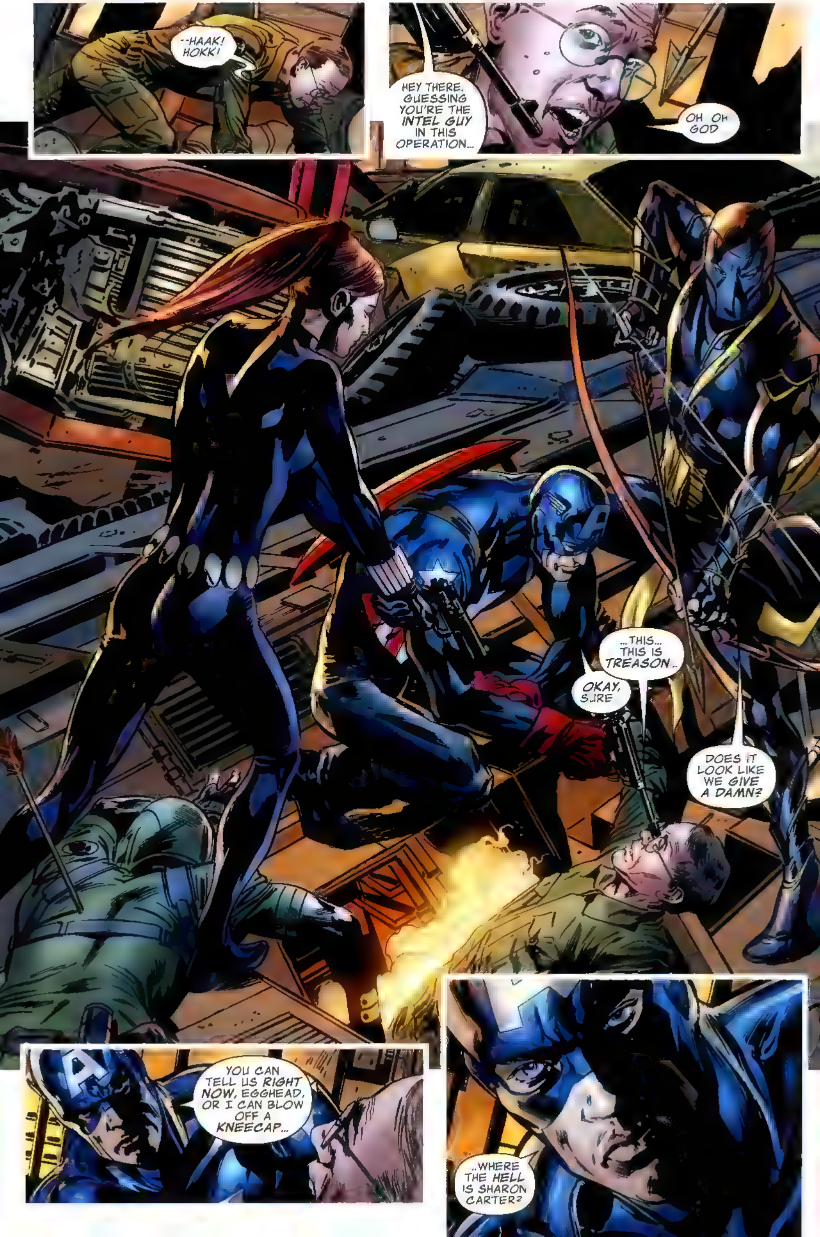

.AND CHANGE THE FUTURE
BU-- RICK!
BEHIND YOU!
IN THE SPLIT SECOND THAT I MISTAKE RICK FOR BUCKY...
I FEEL ALL THE REMORSE I FELT BACK THEN AGAIN
THE LOSS OF MY FALLEN PARTNER.. STILL HAUNTING ME
LIKE IT'S A FRESH WOUND

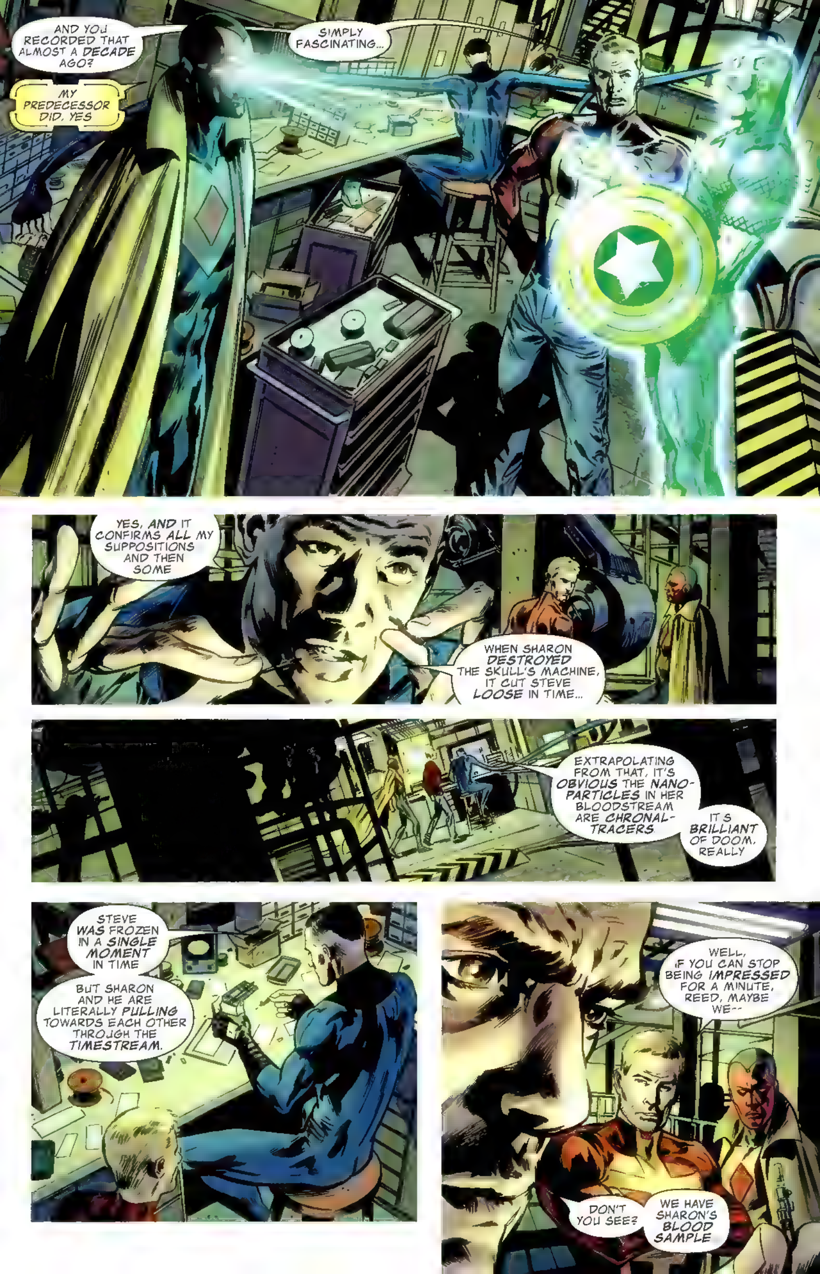

H.A.M.M.E.R. Press Room
--AGAIN, I'M NOT TAKING QUESTIONS, JUST HERE TO CONFIRM THAT WE DO HAVE A SUSPECT IN CUSTODY
AN EX-S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATIVE WHO WE BELIEVE WAS THE SECOND SHOOTER IN THE ASSASSINATION OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
IS IT TRUE THIS WOMAN WAS ONCE CAP'S LOVER?!
WHEN IS HER ARRAIGNMENT?!
I SAID NO QUESTIONS, PEOPLE, AND I MEAN IT
THESE ARE NATIONAL SECURITY ISSUES
WHERE IS THE PRISONER BEING HELD, SIR?!
THAT'S CLASSIFIED, AS IN NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
LOOK AT YOU, SHARON CARTER, ALL FAMOUS ALL OF A SUDDEN.
LIKE I GIVE A DAMN
OH, THAT'S RIGHT, YOU'RE A TOUGH ONE...
WELL, WHERE I'M TAKING YOU, THAT WON'T MATTER.
I DON'T CARE. I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO TO ME
AND WHY IS THAT, DEAR?
BECAUSE I KNOW WHY YOUR BOSS NEEDS ME...

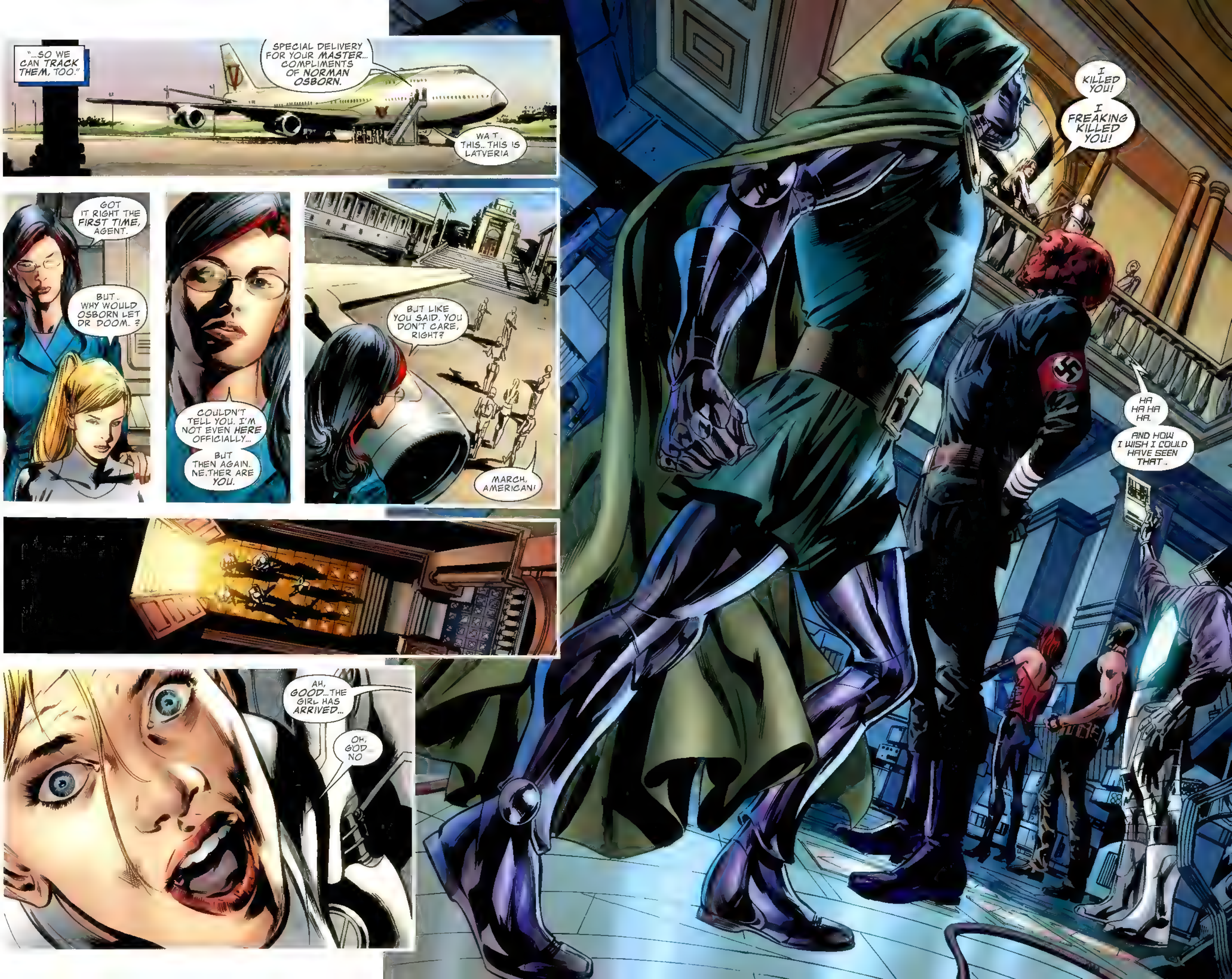

Hank Pym's Lab. Infinite Avengers Mansion.
--WHAT I'M SAYING IS THE TACHYON PARTICLES FROM THE GUN AND THE UNIDENTIFIED NANO-PARTICLES IN SHARON'S BLOOD ARE LINKED
FINE, BUT THEN HOW DOES THAT JIBE WITH WHAT YOU FOUND YESTERDAY IN THE ARCTIC?
HOW DOES THAT TELL US WHERE STEVE'S BODY IS?
BECAUSE AFTER WHAT I SAW, I THINK STEVE ROGERS MAY SOMEHOW BE OUT-OF-SYNC WITH OUR REALITY...
AND SHARON CARTER IS THE KEY TO BRINGING HIM BACK.
WE ALREADY KNEW SHARON WAS THE KEY
YES, BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW HOW. WE DIDN'T KNOW--
EXCUSE ME, PROFESSORS...
...I HATE TO INTERRUPT, BUT MR. RICHARDS' LAST STATEMENT ACTIVATED A MESSAGE IN MY DEEP STORAGE MEMORY BANKS.
WHAT? A MESSAGE FROM WHO, VISION?
FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA, OF COURSE

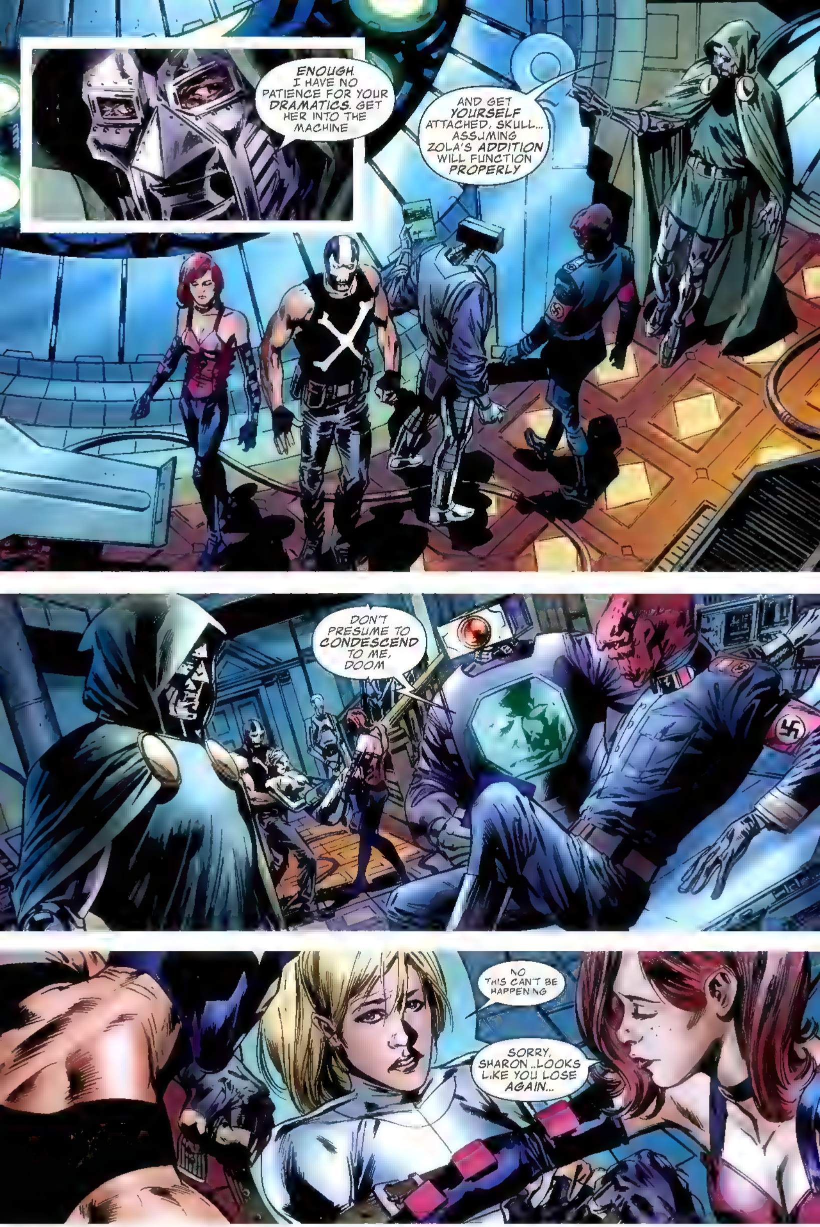

Elsewhere.
Clint Barton
FORMER HAWKEYE/ CURRENT RONIN--STILL GOOD WITH A BOW
OKAY. TARGET SPOTTED...
WE ARE GO
H.A.M.M.E.R. Mobile Data-Collector:
BIG BROTHER'S EYE AND EARS.

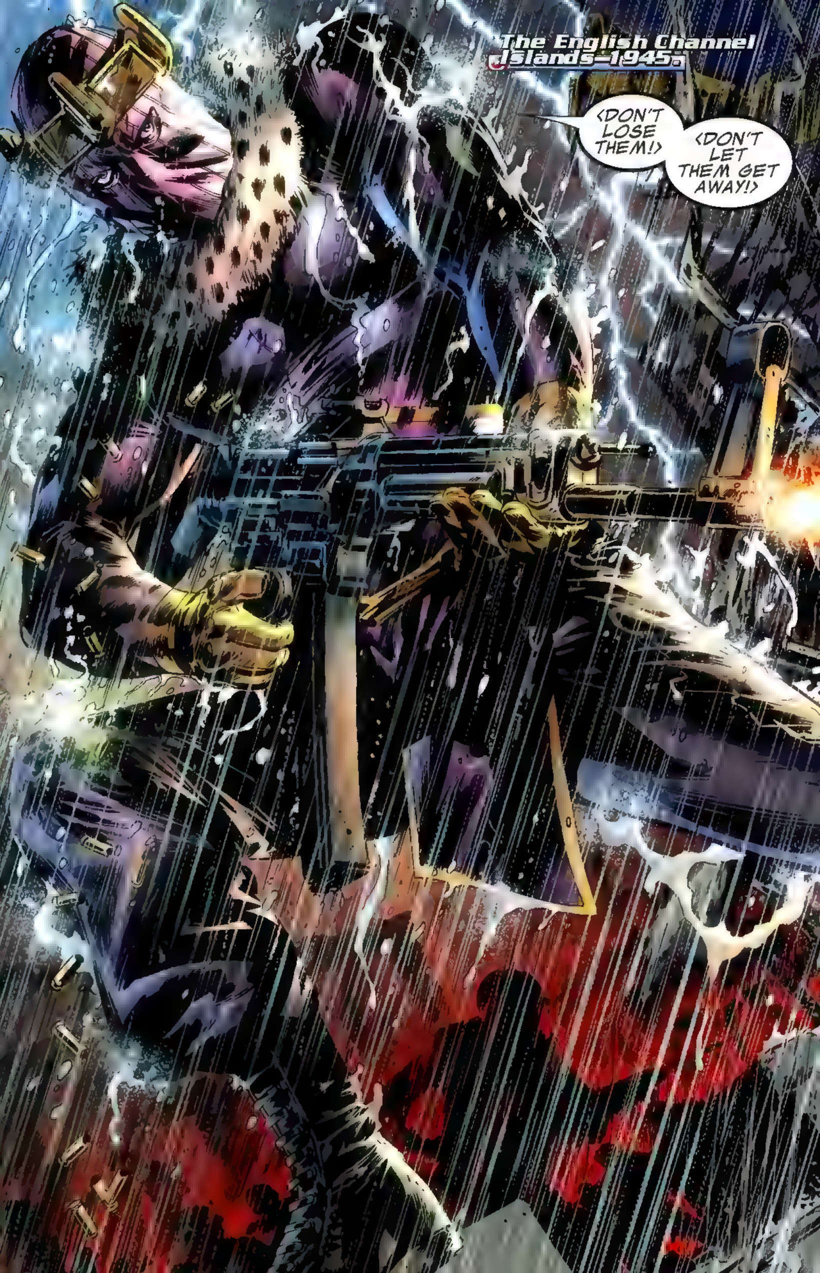

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK-- CALL IT IN!
SQUAD-- SECURITY PROTOCOL DELTA!
HOLD THEM OFF! PROTECT THE--
YEEIIAAA!
GYAAAAHHH!
UHHN...
HEADS UP!

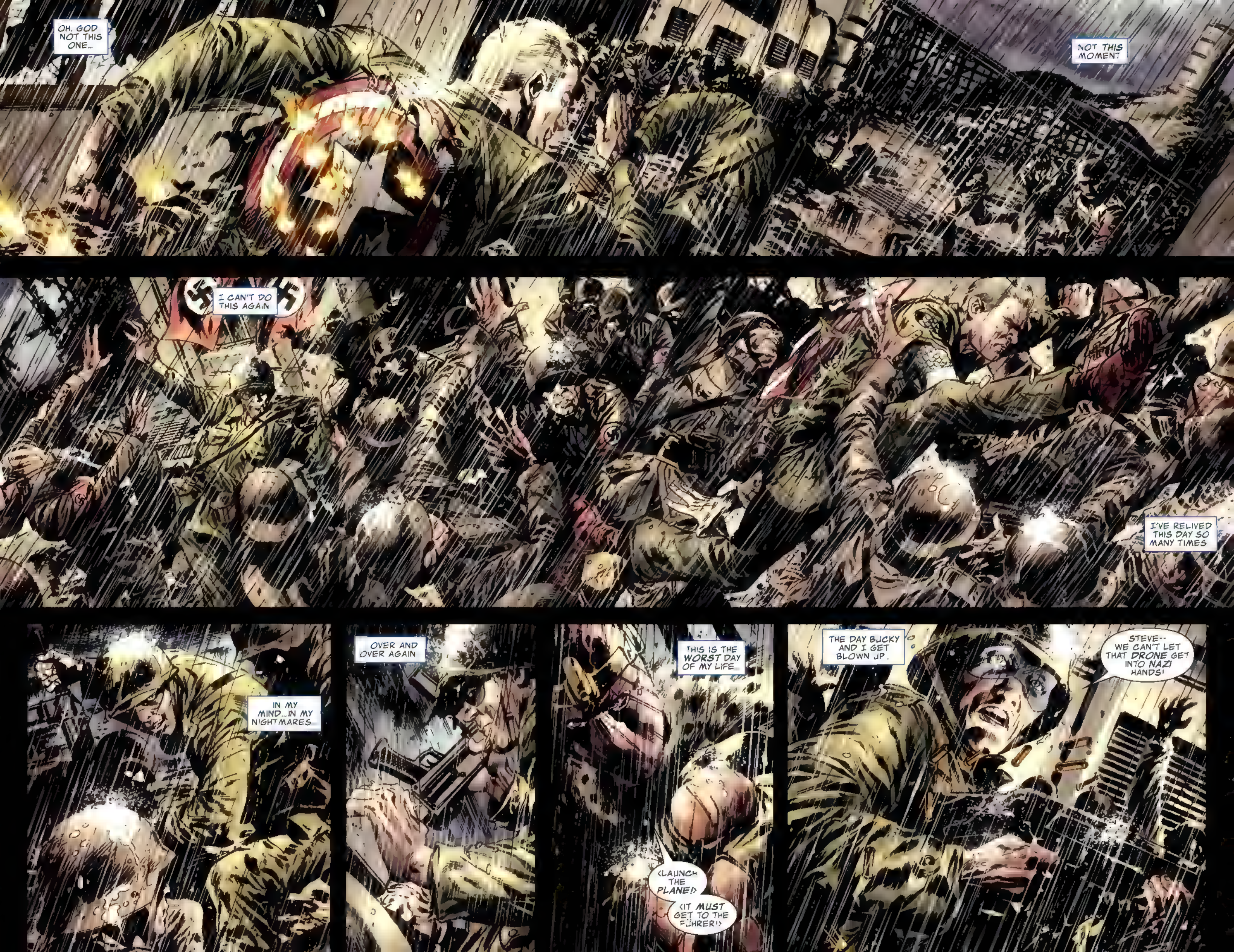

--HAAK! HOKK!
HEY THERE. GUESSING YOU'RE THE *INTEL GUY* IN THIS OPERATION...
OH OH GOD
...THIS... THIS IS *TREASON*...
OKAY, SURE
DOES IT LOOK LIKE WE *GIVE A DAMN?*
YOU CAN TELL US *RIGHT NOW,* EGGHEAD, OR I CAN BLOW OFF A *KNEECAP*...
..WHERE THE *HELL* IS SHARON CARTER?

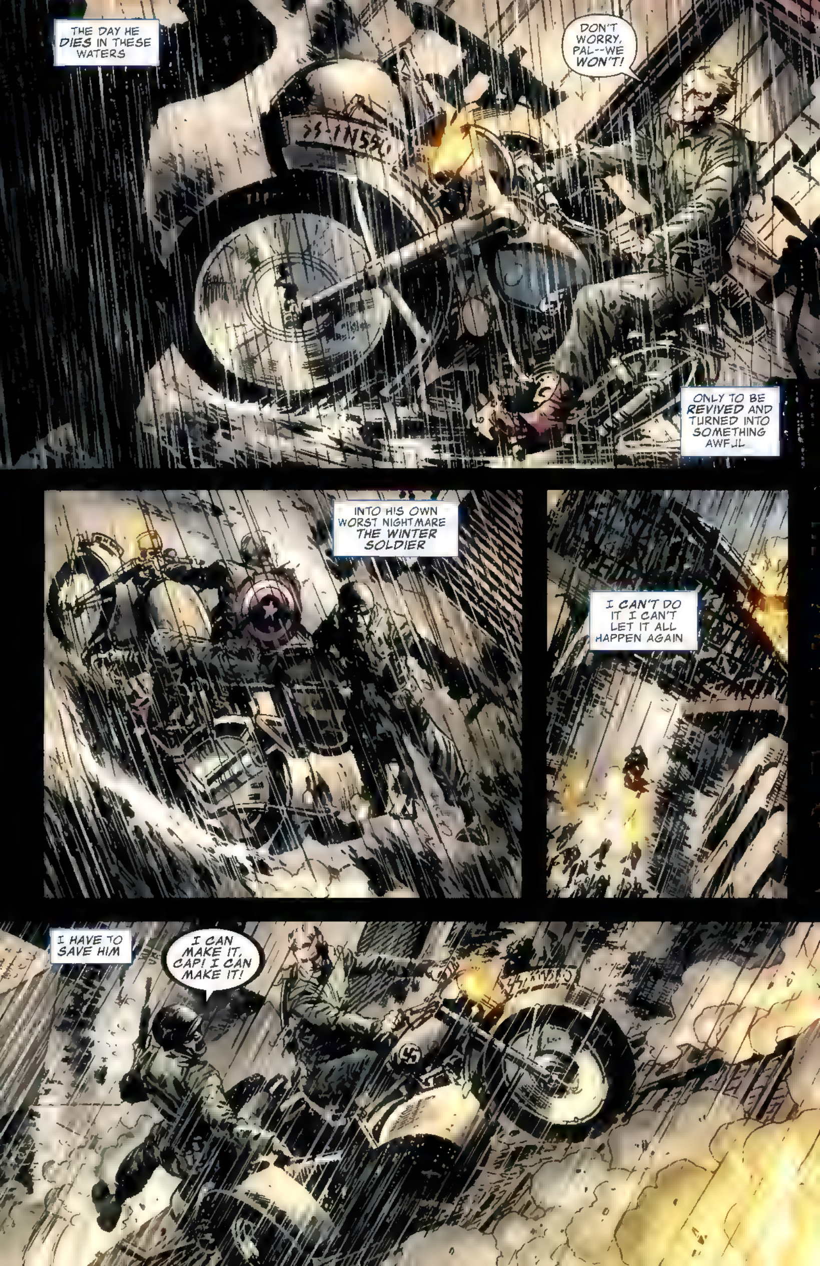

AND YOU RECORDED THAT ALMOST A *DECADE* AGO?
MY PREDECESSOR DID, YES
SIMPLY FASCINATING...
YES, *AND* IT CONFIRMS *ALL* MY SUPPOSITIONS AND THEN SOME
WHEN SHARON *DESTROYED* THE SKULL'S MACHINE, IT CUT STEVE *LOOSE* IN TIME...
EXTRAPOLATING FROM THAT, IT'S *OBVIOUS* THE *NANO-PARTICLES* IN HER BLOODSTREAM ARE *CHRONAL-TRACERS*
IT'S *BRILLIANT* OF DOOM, REALLY
STEVE *WAS* FROZEN IN A *SINGLE MOMENT* IN TIME
BUT SHARON AND HE ARE LITERALLY *PULLING* TOWARDS EACH OTHER THROUGH THE *TIMESTREAM*.
WELL, IF YOU CAN STOP BEING *IMPRESSED* FOR A MINUTE, REED, MAYBE WE--
DON'T YOU SEE?
WE HAVE SHARON'S *BLOOD SAMPLE*

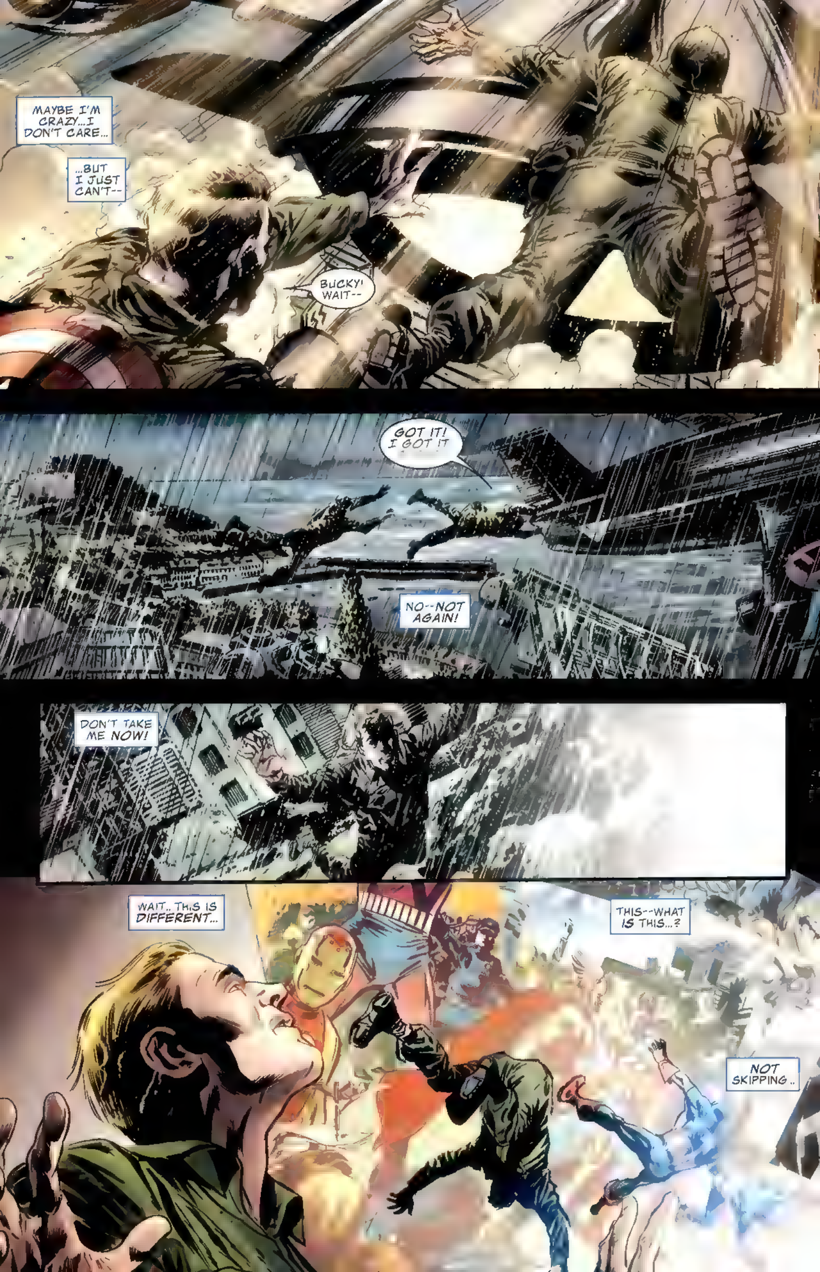

"...SO WE CAN TRACK THEM, TOO."
SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR YOUR MASTER... COMPLIMENTS OF NORMAN OSBORN.
WAIT, THIS.. THIS IS LATVERIA
GOT IT RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, AGENT.
BUT... WHY WOULD OSBORN LET DR DOOM...?
COULDN'T TELL YOU. I'M NOT EVEN HERE OFFICIALLY...
BUT THEN AGAIN, NEITHER ARE YOU.
BUT LIKE YOU SAID, YOU DON'T CARE, RIGHT?
MARCH, AMERICAN!
AH, GOOD...THE GIRL HAS ARRIVED...
OH, GOD... NO
I KILLED YOU!
I FREAKING KILLED YOU!
HA HA HA HA.
AND HOW I WISH I COULD HAVE SEEN THAT.

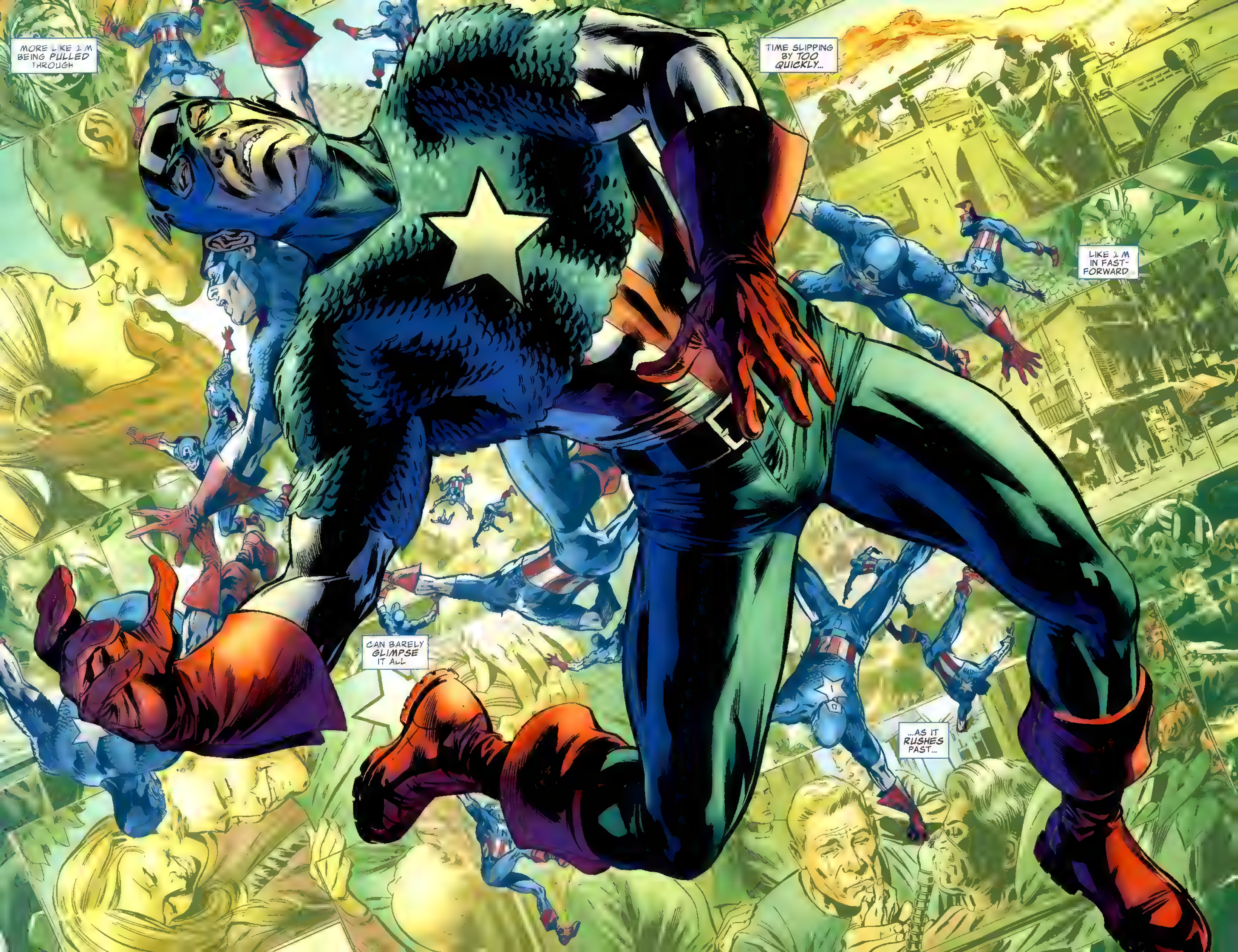

ENOUGH. I HAVE NO PATIENCE FOR YOUR DRAMATICS. GET HER INTO THE MACHINE
AND GET YOURSELF ATTACHED, SKULL... ASSUMING ZOLA'S ADDITION WILL FUNCTION PROPERLY
DON'T PRESUME TO CONDESCEND TO ME, DOOM
NO THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING
SORRY, SHARON...LOOKS LIKE YOU LOSE AGAIN...

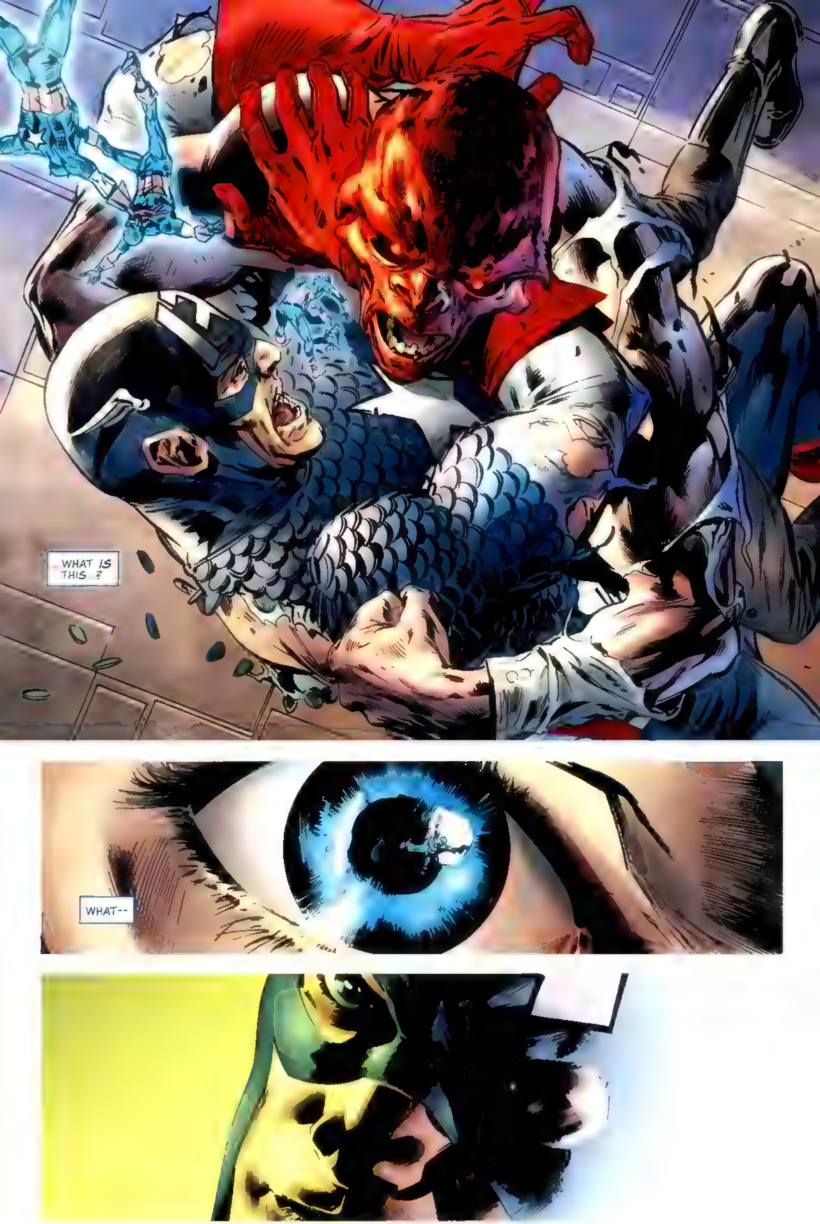

The English Channel Islands—1945.
‹DON'T LOSE THEM!›
‹DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!›

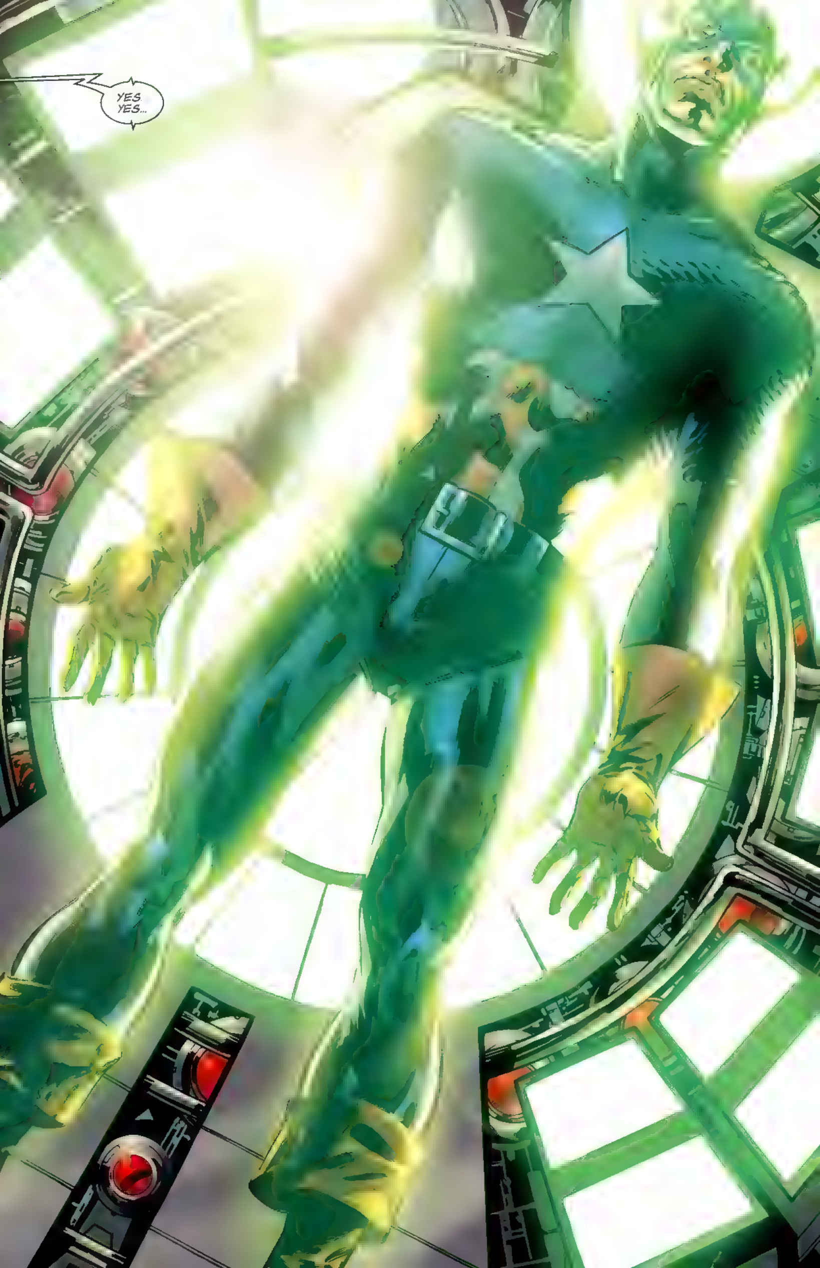

OH, GOD NOT THIS ONE..
NOT *THIS* MOMENT
I CAN'T DO THIS AGAIN
I'VE RELIVED THIS DAY SO MANY TIMES
IN MY MIND...IN MY NIGHTMARES.
OVER AND OVER AGAIN
THIS IS THE *WORST* DAY OF MY LIFE.
<LAUNCH THE *PLANE!*>
<IT *MUST* GET TO THE FÜHRER!>
THE DAY BUCKY AND I GET BLOWN UP.
STEVE-- WE CAN'T LET THAT *DRONE* GET INTO *NAZI* HANDS!

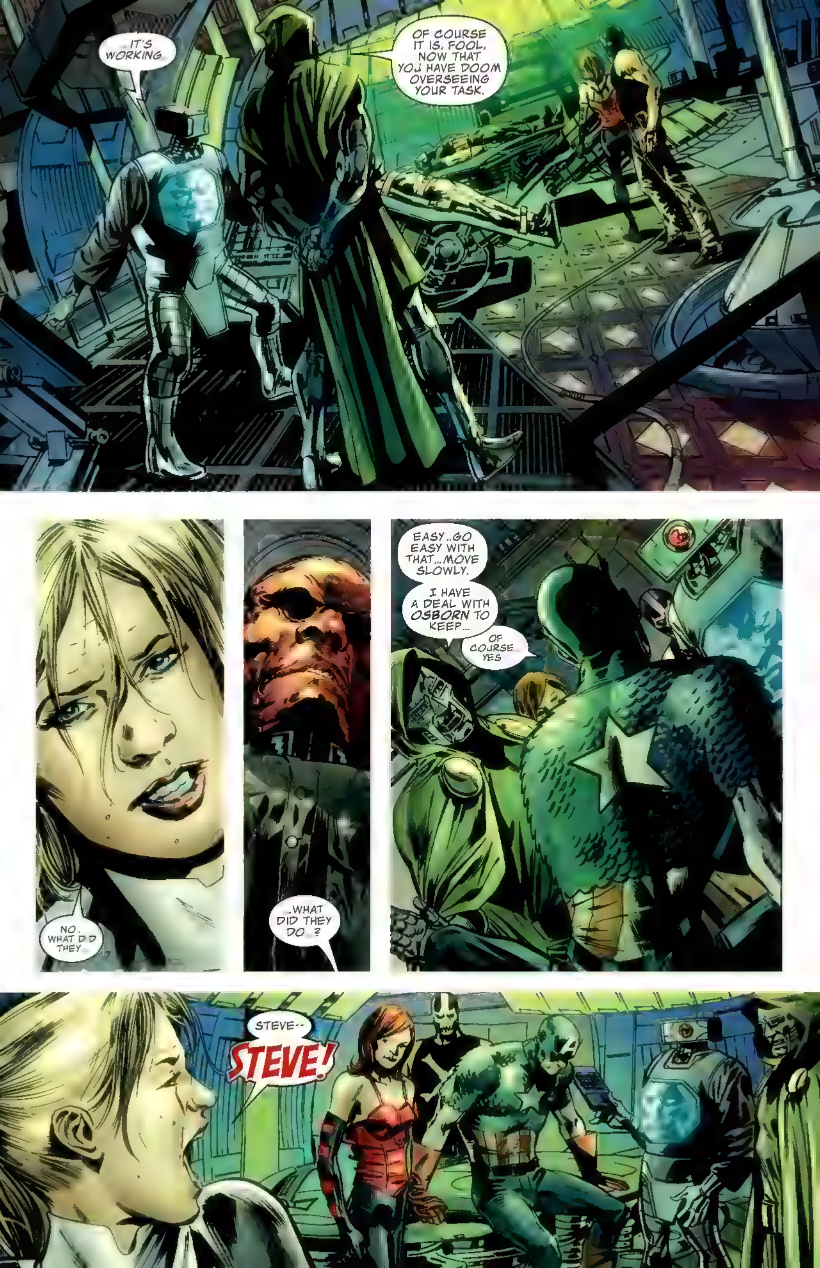

THE DAY HE DIES IN THESE WATERS
DON'T WORRY, PAL--WE WON'T!
ONLY TO BE REVIVED AND TURNED INTO SOMETHING AWFUL
INTO HIS OWN WORST NIGHTMARE THE WINTER SOLDIER
I CAN'T DO IT. I CAN'T LET IT ALL HAPPEN AGAIN
I HAVE TO SAVE HIM
I CAN MAKE IT, CAP! I CAN MAKE IT!

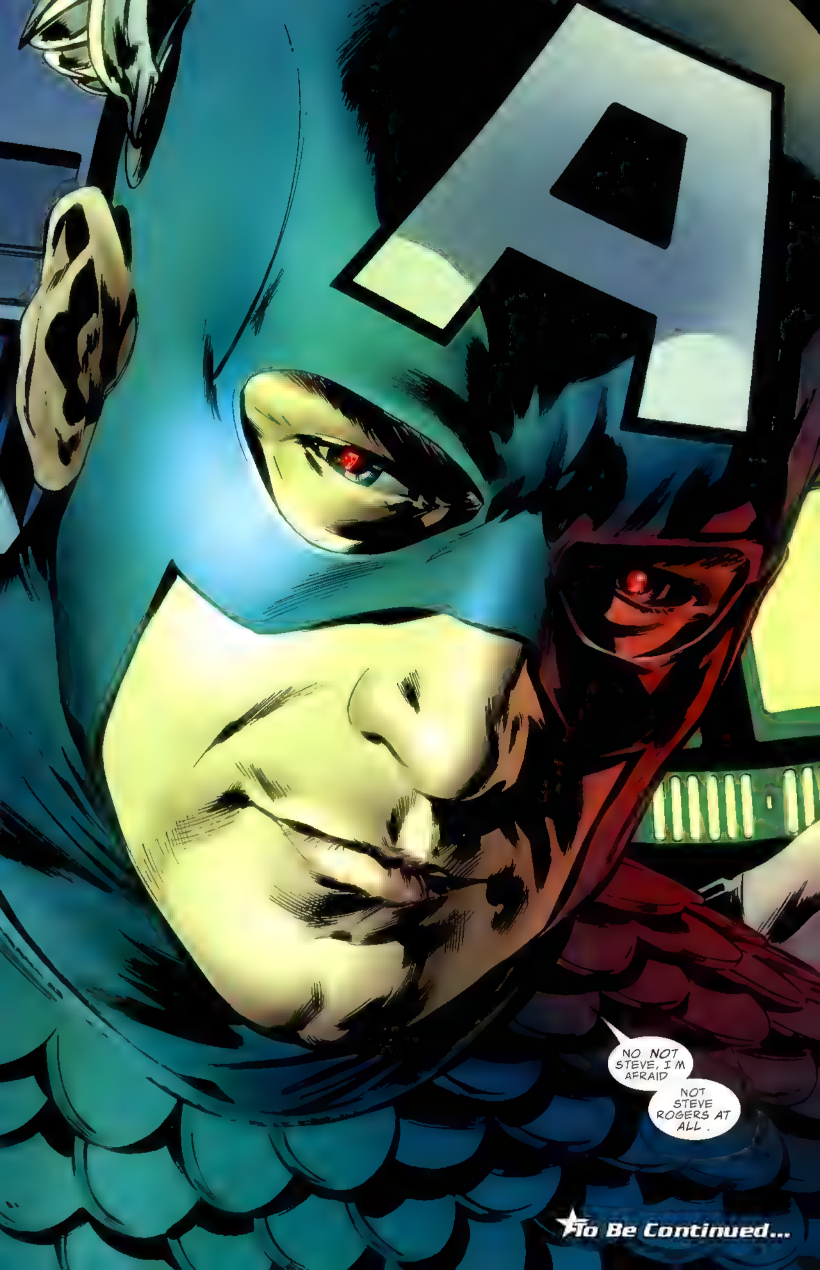

MAYBE I'M CRAZY...I DON'T CARE...
...BUT I JUST CAN'T--
BUCKY! WAIT--
GOT IT! I GOT IT
NO--NOT AGAIN!
DON'T TAKE ME *NOW!*
WAIT.. THIS IS *DIFFERENT...*
THIS--WHAT *IS* THIS...?
NOT SKIPPING..


MORE LIKE I'M BEING PULLED THROUGH
TIME SLIPPING BY TOO QUICKLY...
LIKE I'M IN FAST-FORWARD
CAN BARELY GLIMPSE IT ALL
...AS IT RUSHES PAST...


WHAT IS THIS?
WHAT--


YES
YES...


...IT'S WORKING...
OF COURSE IT IS, FOOL, NOW THAT YOU HAVE DOOM OVERSEEING YOUR TASK.
NO... WHAT DID THEY...
...WHAT DID THEY DO...?
EASY...GO EASY WITH THAT...MOVE SLOWLY.
I HAVE A DEAL WITH OSBORN TO KEEP...
OF COURSE... YES...
STEVE--
STEVE!


NO NOT STEVE, I M AFRAID
NOT STEVE ROGERS AT ALL .
To Be Continued...

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"PATRIOTISM
IS THE
VIRTUE OF
THE VICIOUS."
– WILDE

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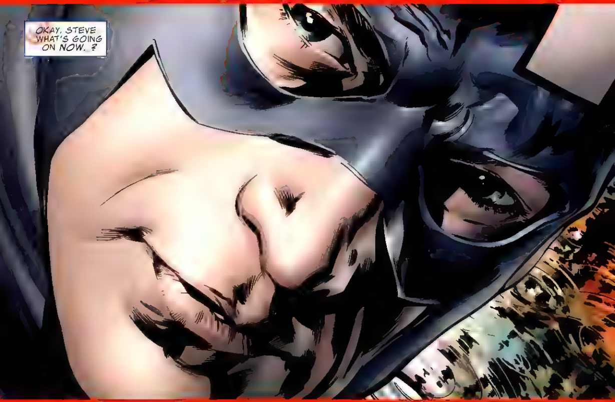
OKAY, STEVE WHAT'S GOING ON NOW...?

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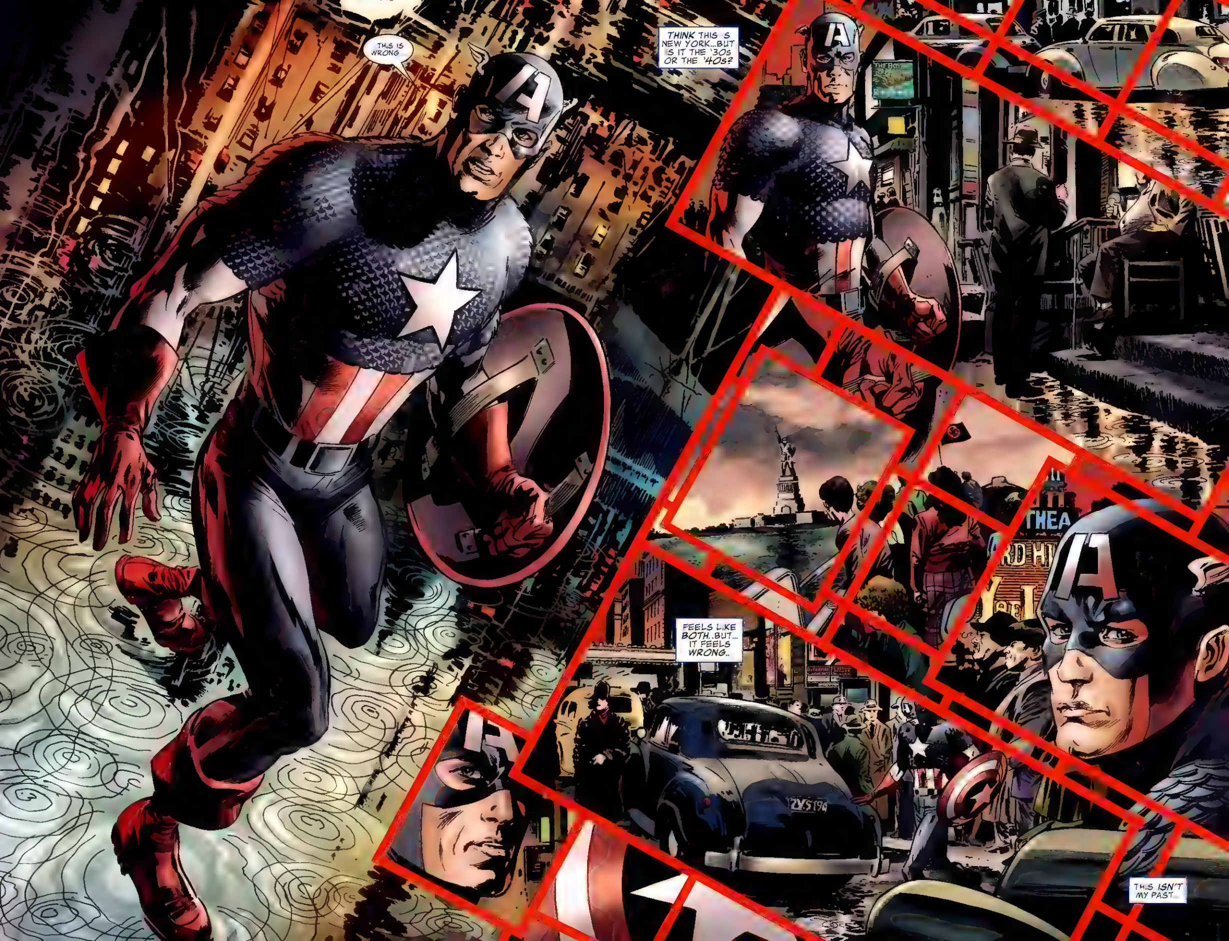
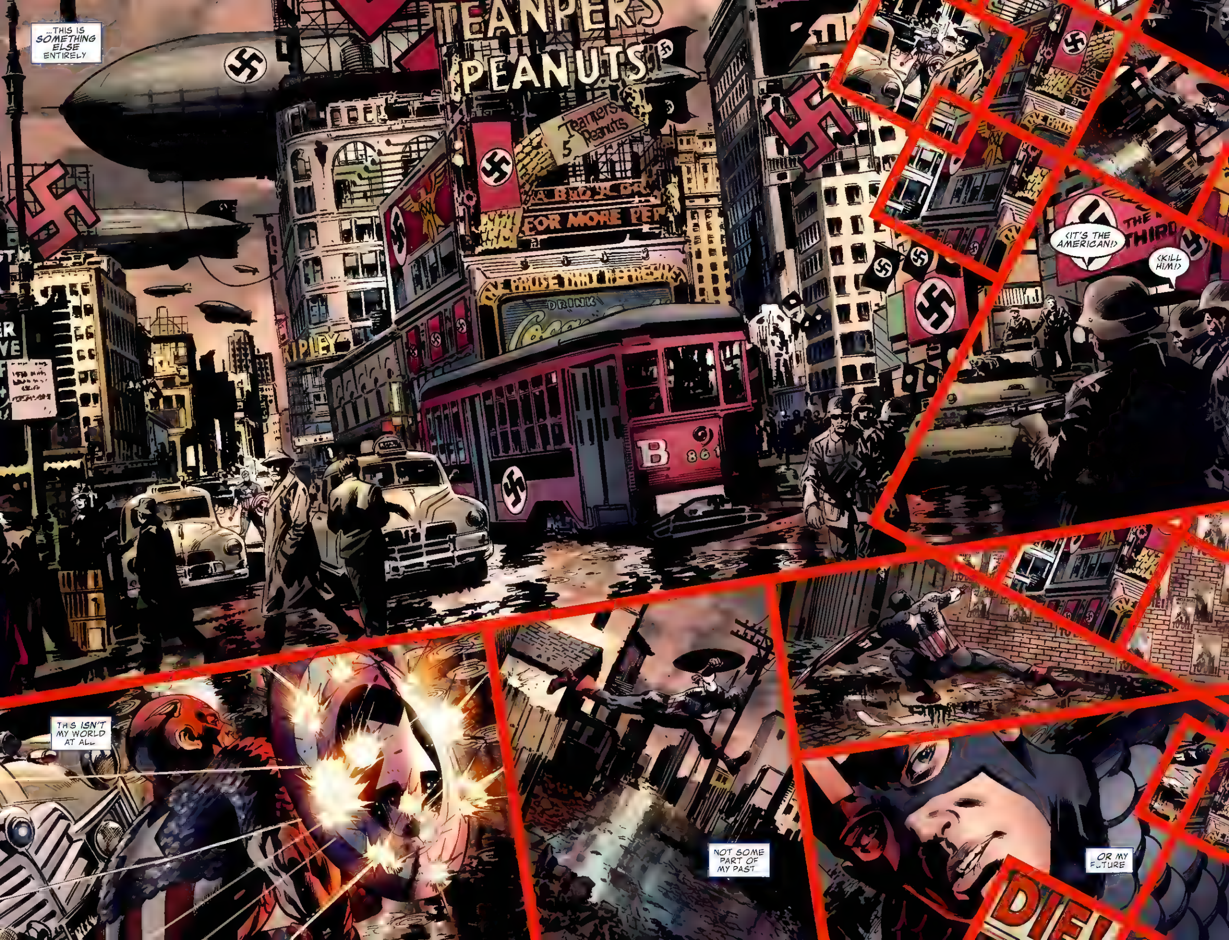
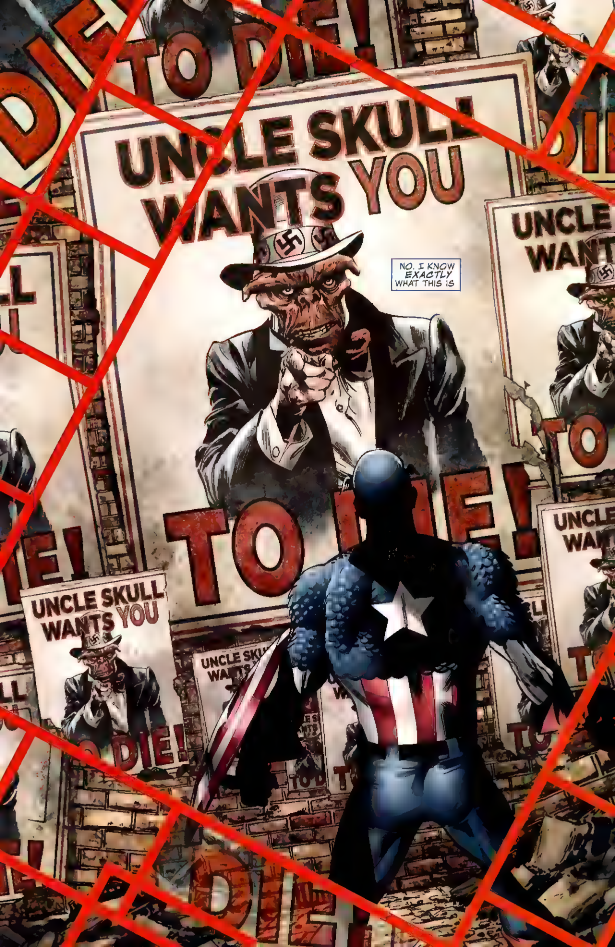
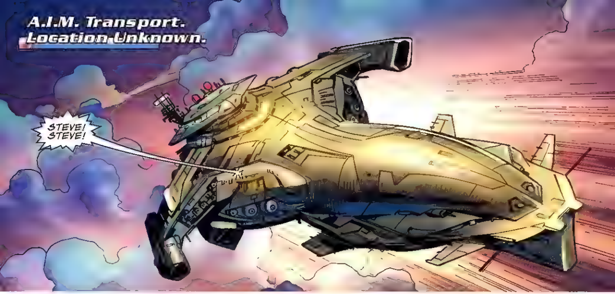
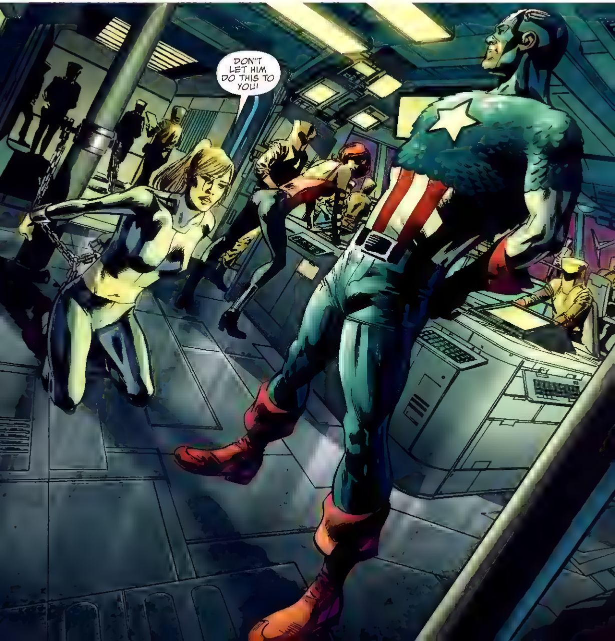
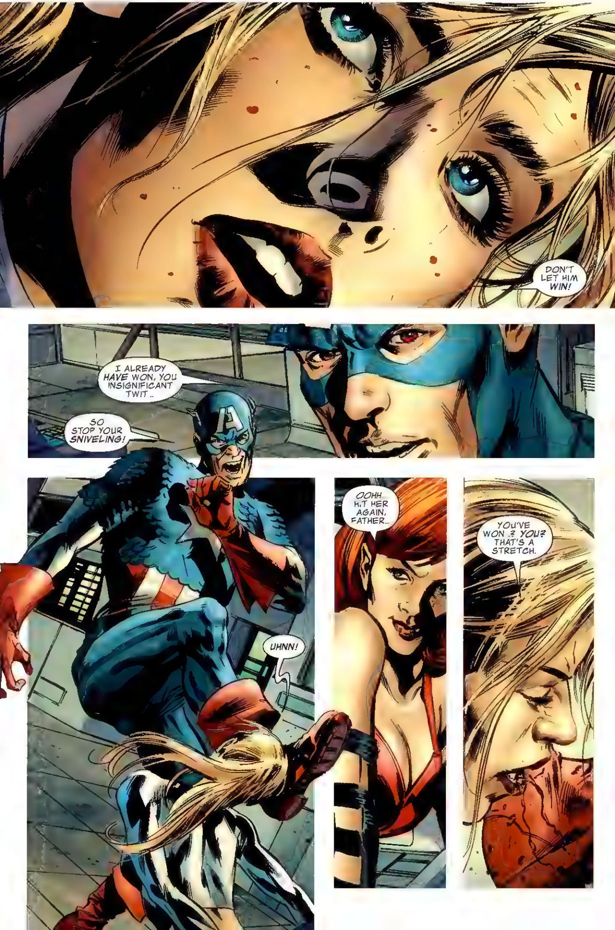

THIS IS WRONG
THINK THIS IS NEW YORK...BUT IS IT THE '30s OR THE *'40s?*
FEELS LIKE *BOTH*..BUT... IT FEELS *WRONG*..
THEA
THIS *ISN'T* MY PAST

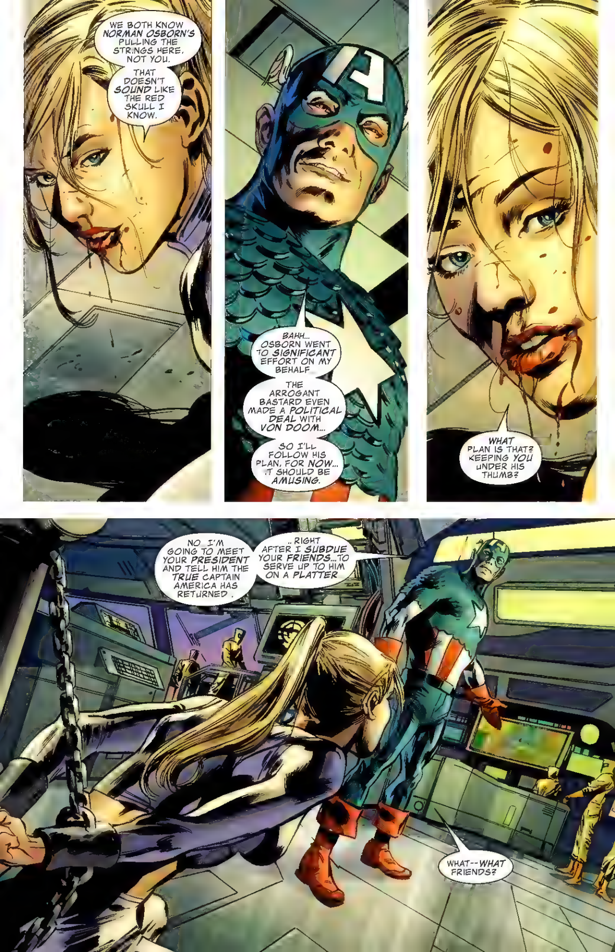

...THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY
TEANPERS
PEANUTS
Teanpers 5 Peanuts
FOR MORE PEP
THE PAUSE THAT REFRESHES
DRINK
RIPLEY
B 861
THE THIRD
<IT'S THE AMERICAN!>
<KILL HIM!>
THIS ISN'T MY WORLD AT ALL
NOT SOME PART OF MY PAST
OR MY FUTURE
DIE!

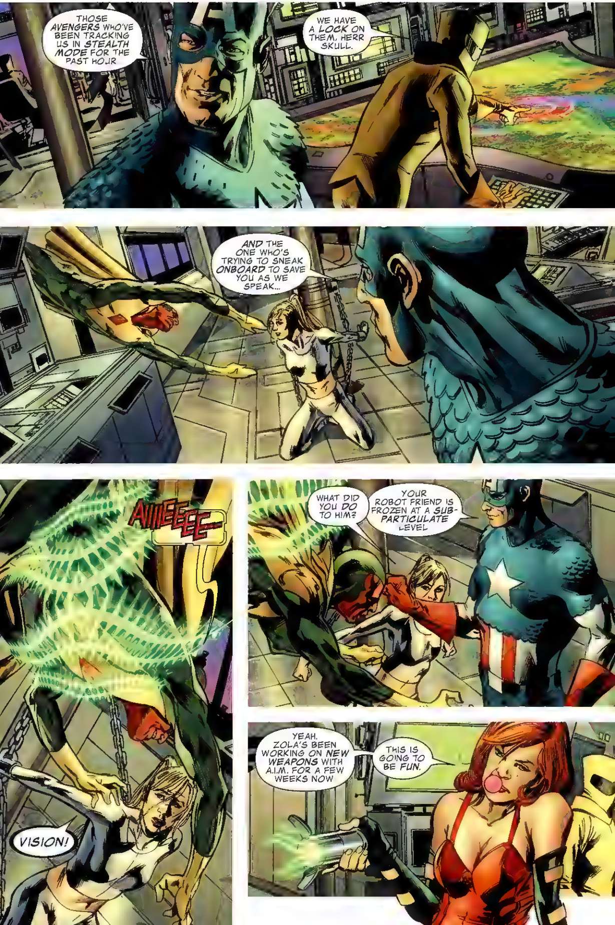

TO DIE!
UNCLE SKULL WANTS YOU
TO DIE!
NO. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THIS IS
UNCLE SKULL WANTS YOU
TO DIE!
UNCLE SKULL WANTS YOU
TO DIE!

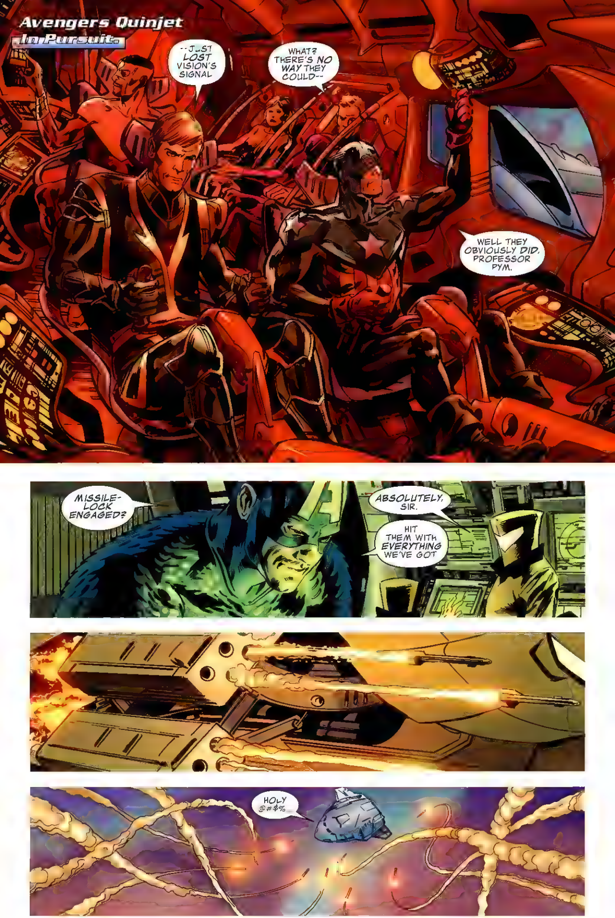

A.I.M. Transport.
Location Unknown.
STEVE! STEVE!

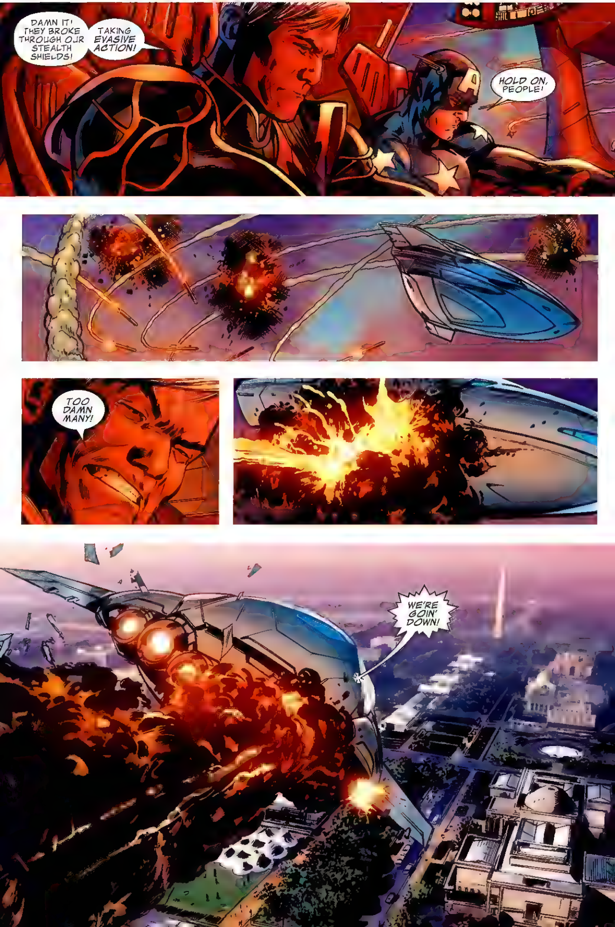

DON'T LET HIM DO THIS TO YOU!

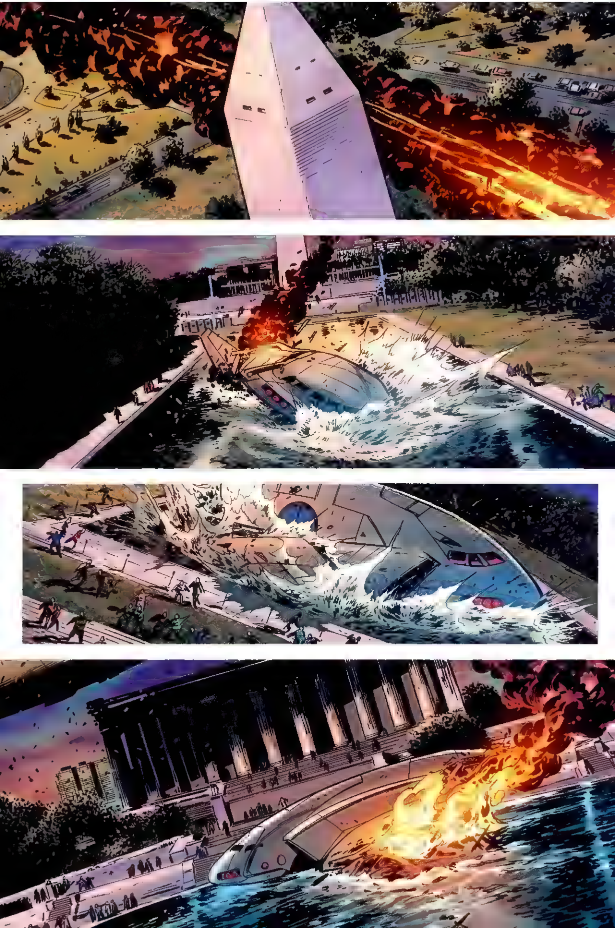

DON'T LET HIM WIN!
I ALREADY HAVE WON, YOU INSIGNIFICANT TWIT..
SO STOP YOUR SNIVELING!
UHNN!
OOHH HIT HER AGAIN, FATHER..
YOU'VE WON..? YOU? THAT'S A STRETCH.

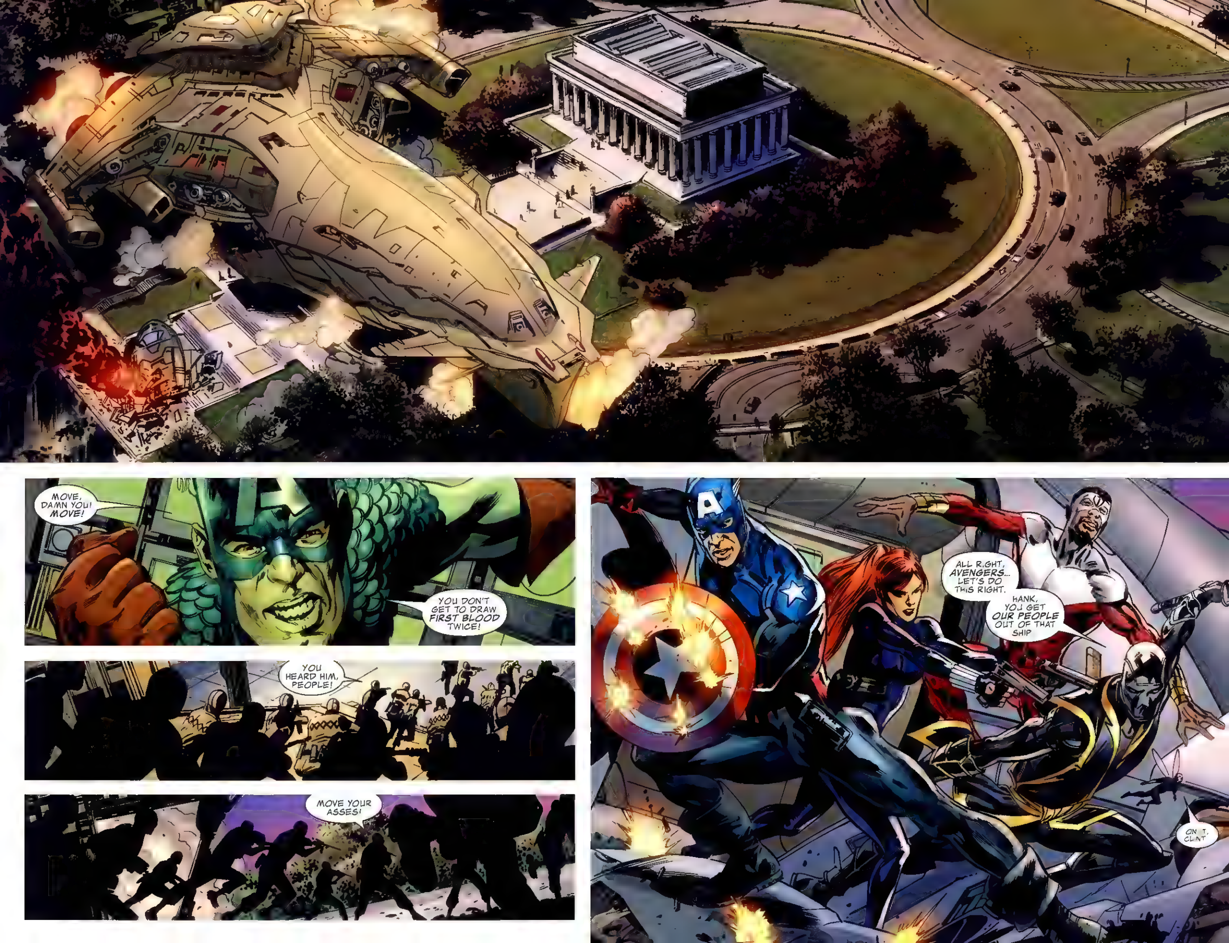

WE BOTH KNOW *NORMAN OSBORN'S* PULLING THE STRINGS HERE, NOT YOU.
THAT DOESN'T *SOUND* LIKE THE RED SKULL I KNOW.
BAHH... OSBORN WENT TO *SIGNIFICANT* EFFORT ON MY BEHALF.
THE ARROGANT BASTARD EVEN MADE A *POLITICAL DEAL* WITH *VON DOOM*...
SO I'LL FOLLOW HIS PLAN, FOR *NOW*... IT SHOULD BE *AMUSING*.
WHAT PLAN IS THAT? KEEPING *YOU* UNDER HIS THUMB?
NO. I'M GOING TO MEET YOUR *PRESIDENT* AND TELL HIM THE *TRUE* CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS RETURNED.
..RIGHT AFTER I *SUBDUE* YOUR *FRIENDS*...TO SERVE UP TO HIM ON A *PLATTER*.
WHAT--*WHAT* FRIENDS?

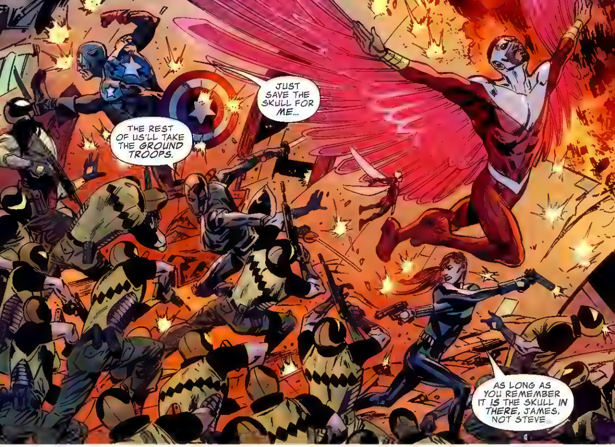

THOSE AVENGERS WHO'VE BEEN TRACKING US IN STEALTH MODE FOR THE PAST HOUR
WE HAVE A LOCK ON THEM, HERR SKULL.
AND THE ONE WHO'S TRYING TO SNEAK ONBOARD TO SAVE YOU AS WE SPEAK...
AIIIEEEEE...
VISION!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?
YOUR ROBOT FRIEND IS FROZEN AT A SUB-PARTICULATE LEVEL
YEAH. ZOLA'S BEEN WORKING ON NEW WEAPONS WITH A.I.M. FOR A FEW WEEKS NOW
THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN.

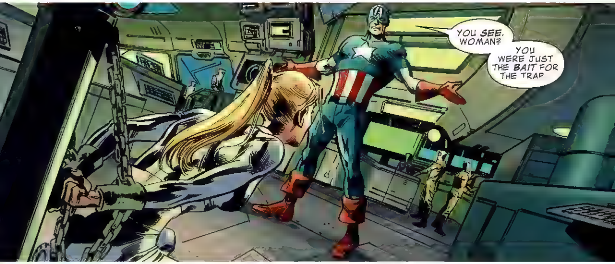

Avengers Quinjet
In Pursuit.
--JUST LOST VISION'S SIGNAL
WHAT? THERE'S NO WAY THEY COULD--
WELL THEY OBVIOUSLY DID, PROFESSOR PYM.
MISSILE-LOCK ENGAGED?
ABSOLUTELY, SIR.
HIT THEM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT
HOLY @#$%

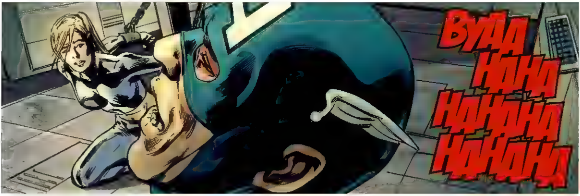

DAMN IT! THEY BROKE THROUGH OUR STEALTH SHIELDS!
TAKING EVASIVE ACTION!
HOLD ON, PEOPLE!
TOO DAMN MANY!
WE'RE GOIN' DOWN!

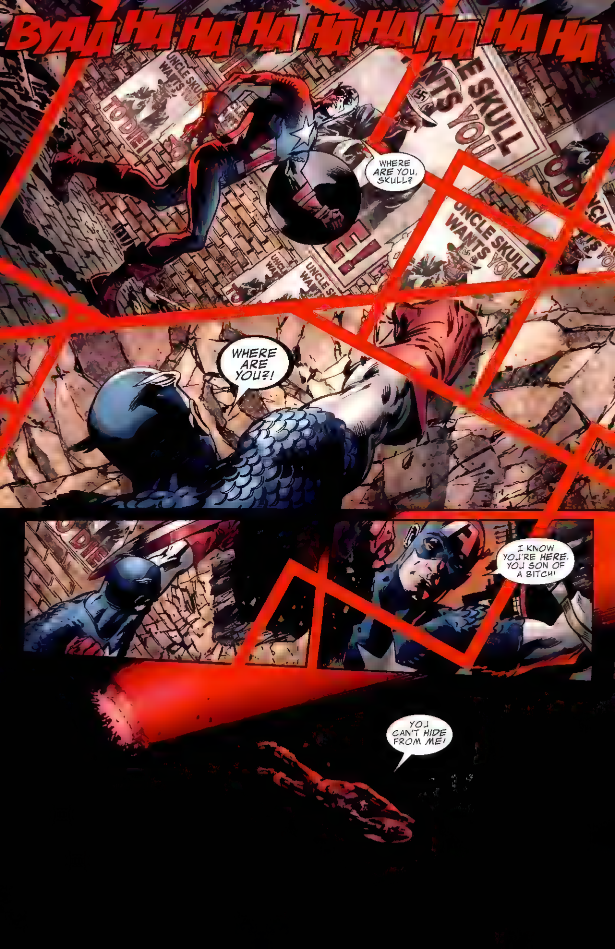


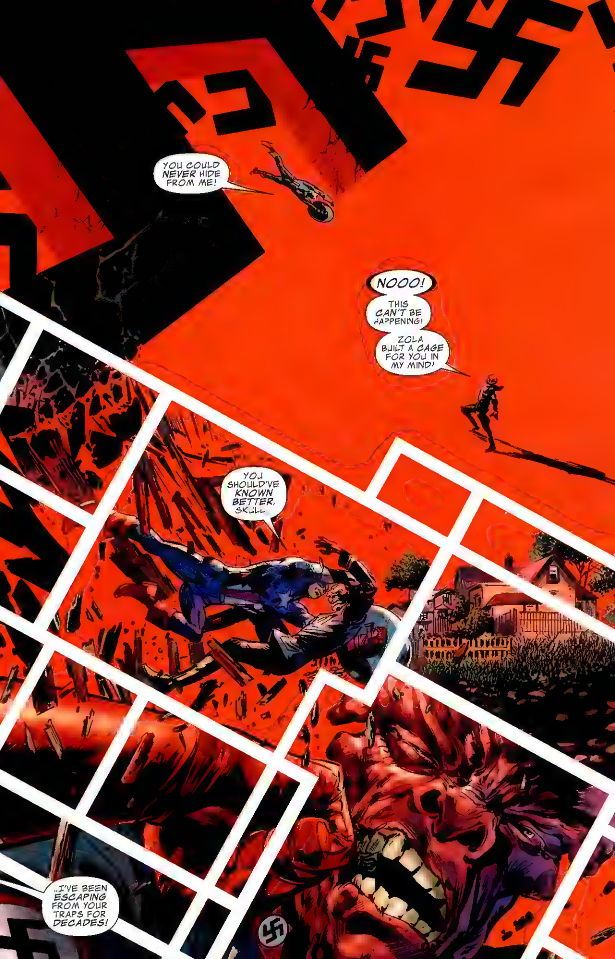

MOVE, DAMN YOU! *MOVE!*
YOU DON'T GET TO DRAW *FIRST BLOOD* TWICE!
YOU HEARD HIM, PEOPLE!
MOVE YOUR ASSES!
ALL RIGHT, *AVENGERS*... LET'S DO THIS RIGHT.
HANK, YOU GET *OUR PEOPLE* OUT OF THAT SHIP
ON IT, CLINT

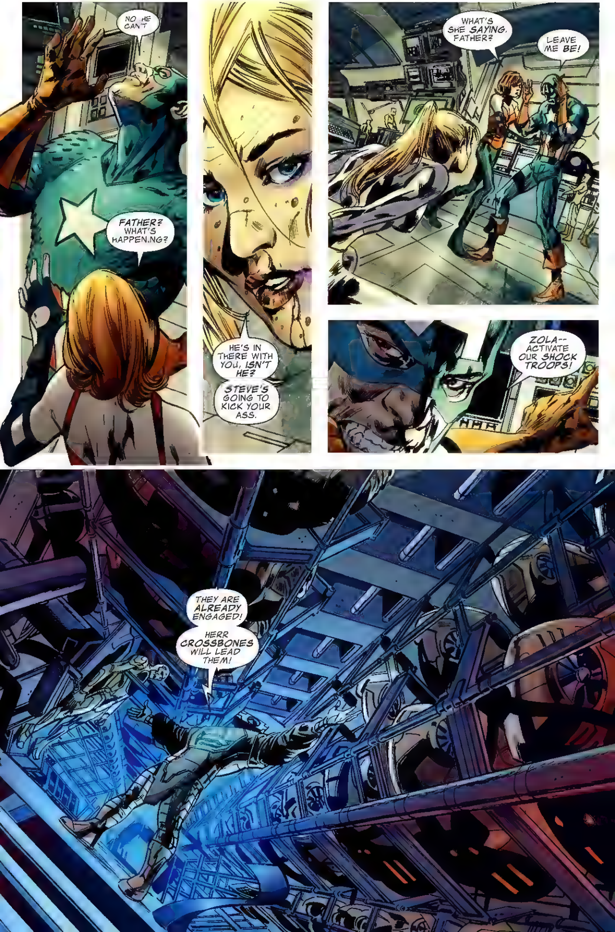

JUST SAVE THE SKULL FOR ME...
THE REST OF US'LL TAKE THE GROUND TROOPS.
AS LONG AS YOU REMEMBER IT IS THE SKULL IN THERE, JAMES, NOT STEVE.

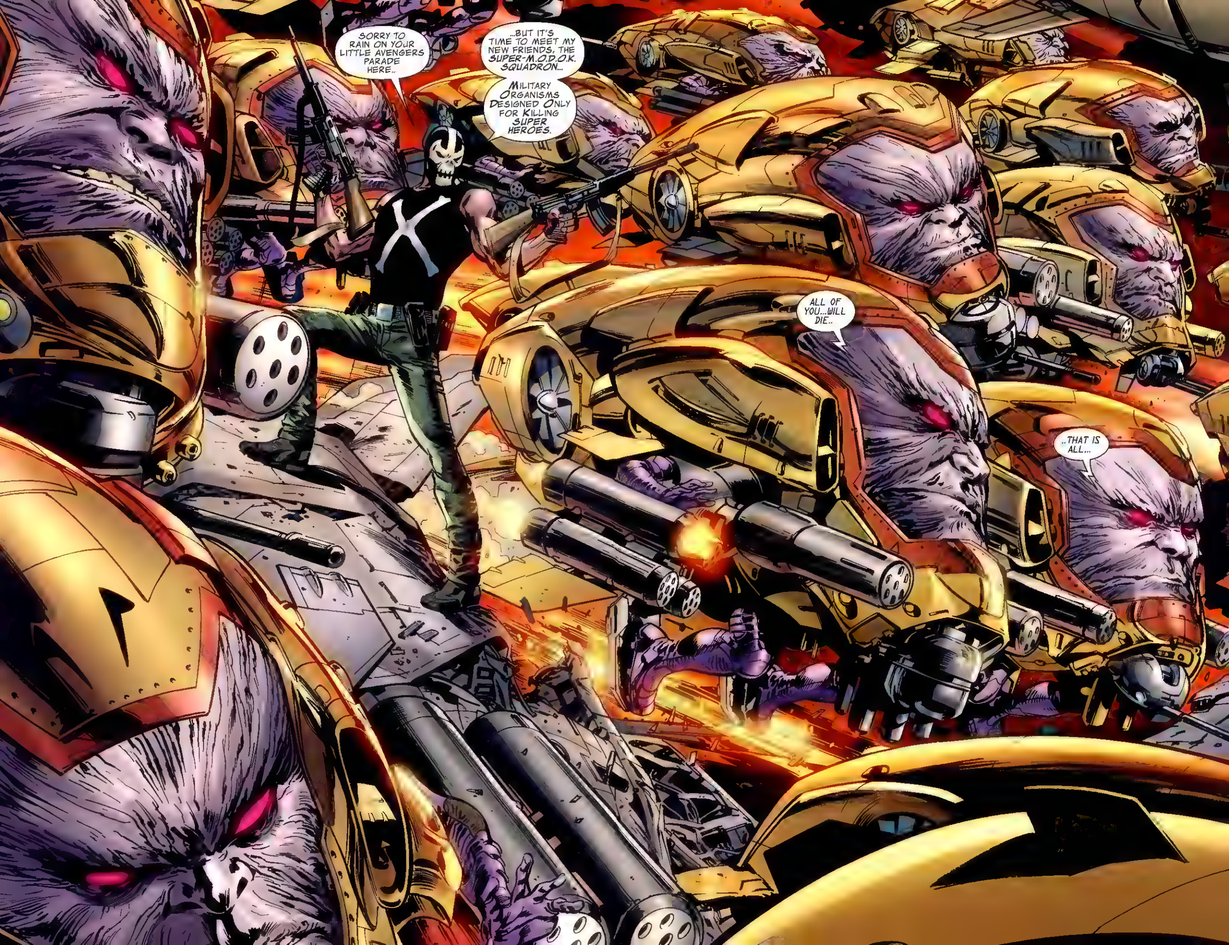

YOU SEE, WOMAN?
YOU WERE JUST THE BAIT FOR THE TRAP

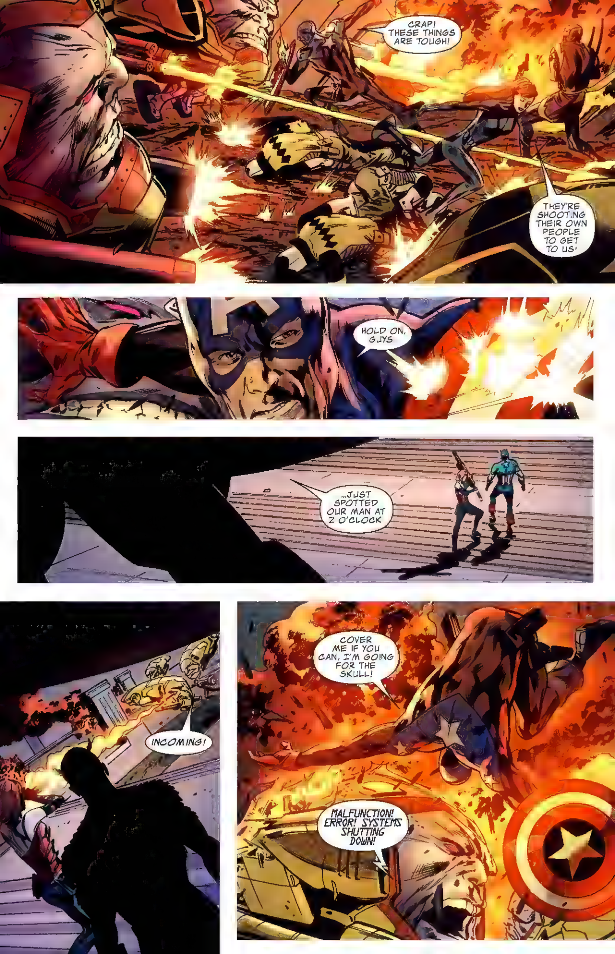

BYAA HAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA

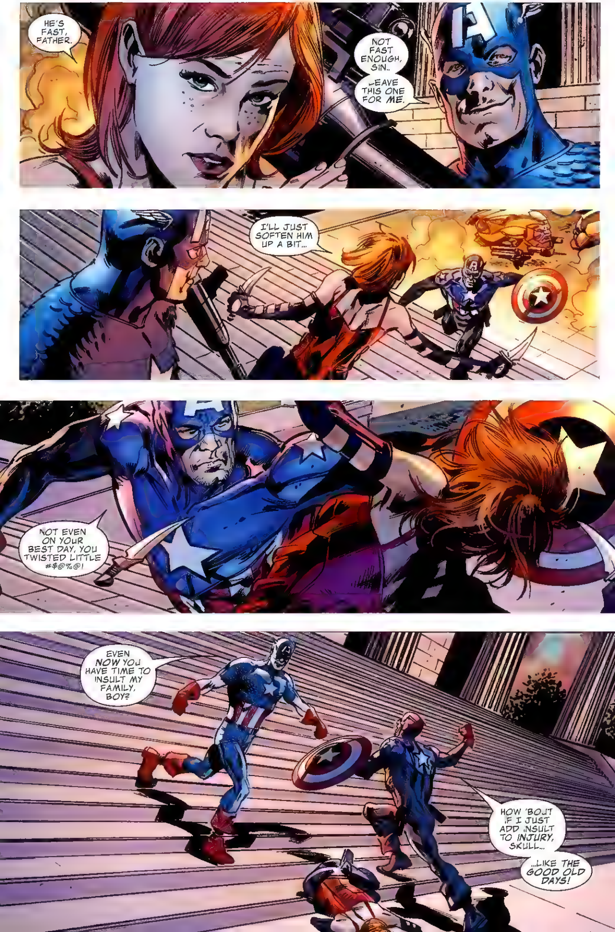

BYAA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
UNCLE SKULL WANTS YOU TO DIE!
WHERE ARE YOU, SKULL?
WHERE ARE YOU?!
I KNOW YOU'RE HERE, YOU SON OF A BITCH!
YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME!

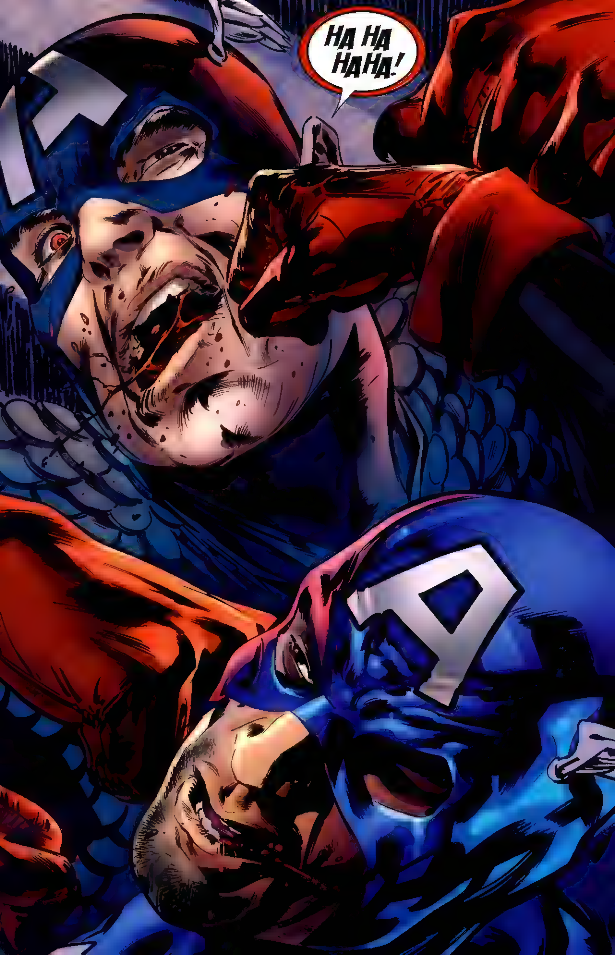

YOU COULD NEVER HIDE FROM ME!
NOOO!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
ZOLA BUILT A CAGE FOR YOU IN MY MIND!
YOU SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER, SKULL
...I'VE BEEN ESCAPING FROM YOUR TRAPS FOR DECADES!

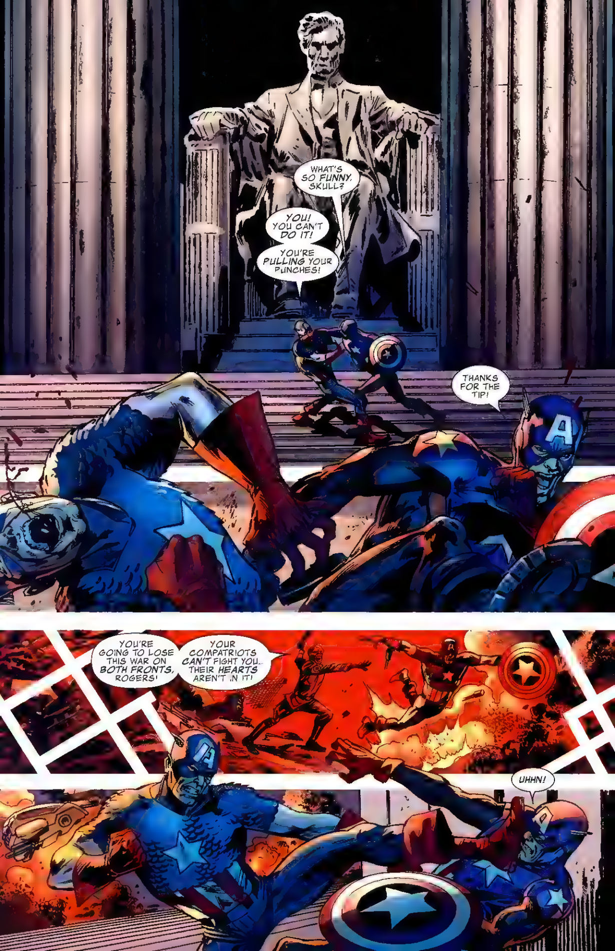

NO, HE CAN'T
FATHER? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
HE'S IN THERE WITH YOU, ISN'T HE?
STEVE'S GOING TO KICK YOUR ASS.
WHAT'S SHE SAYING, FATHER?
LEAVE ME BE!
ZOLA-- ACTIVATE OUR SHOCK TROOPS!
THEY ARE ALREADY ENGAGED!
HERR CROSSBONES WILL LEAD THEM!

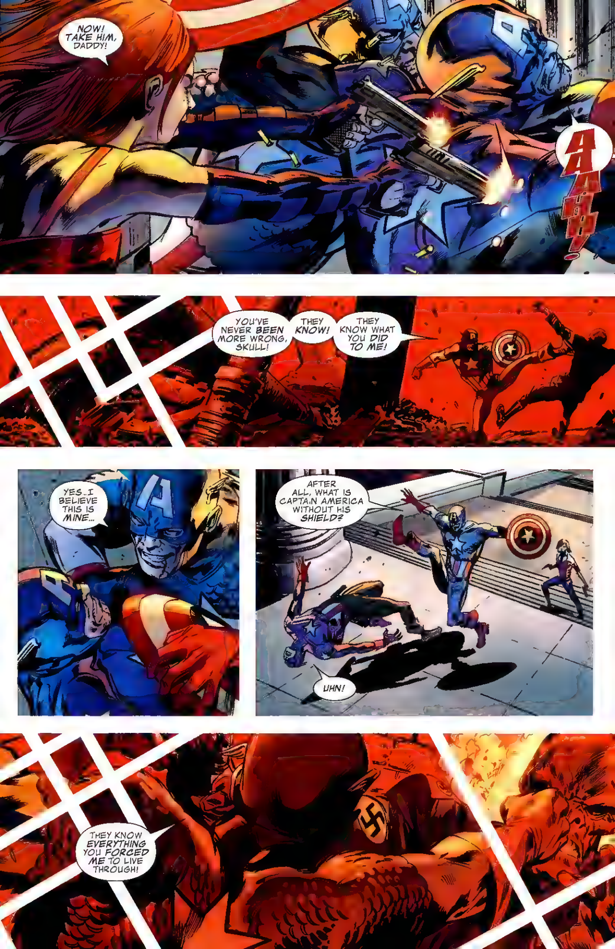

SORRY TO RAIN ON YOUR LITTLE AVENGERS PARADE HERE..
...BUT IT'S TIME TO MEET MY NEW FRIENDS, THE SUPER-M.O.D.O.K. SQUADRON...
MILITARY ORGANISMS DESIGNED ONLY FOR KILLING SUPER HEROES.
ALL OF YOU...WILL DIE..
..THAT IS ALL...

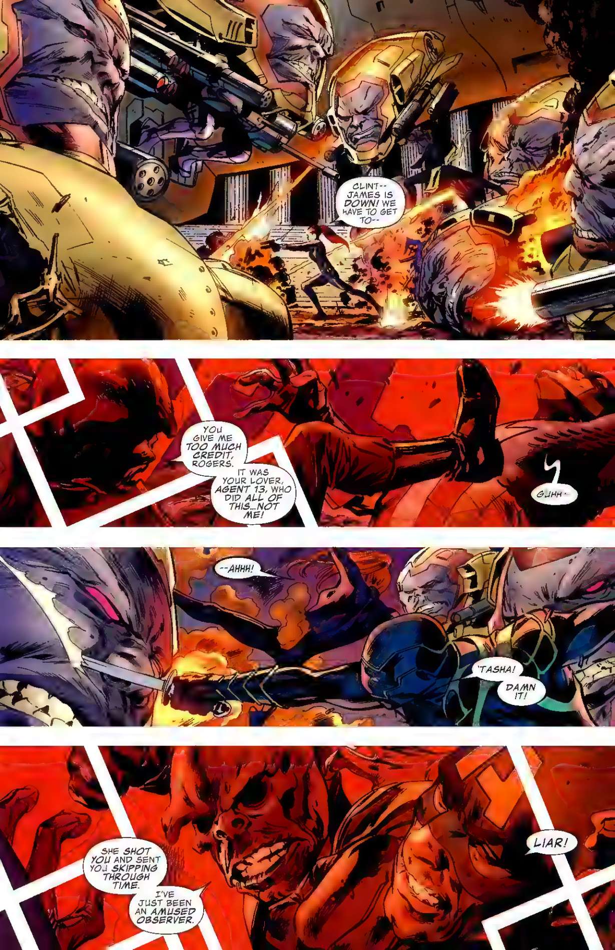

CRAP! THESE THINGS ARE TOUGH!
THEY'RE SHOOTING THEIR OWN PEOPLE TO GET TO US!
HOLD ON, GUYS
...JUST SPOTTED OUR MAN AT 2 O'CLOCK
INCOMING!
COVER ME IF YOU CAN, I'M GOING FOR THE SKULL!
MALFUNCTION! ERROR! SYSTEMS SHUTTING DOWN!

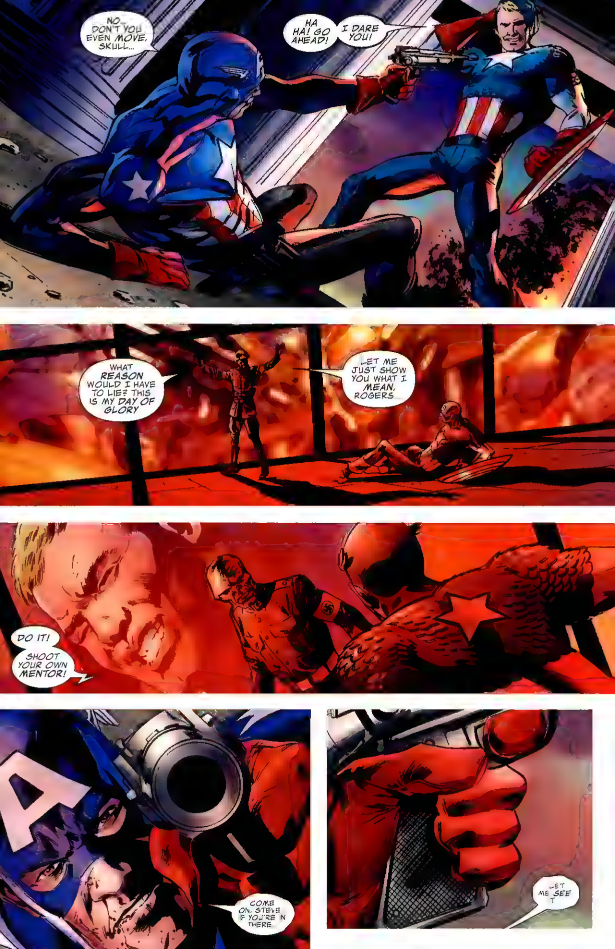

HE'S FAST, FATHER.
NOT FAST ENOUGH, SIN..
LEAVE THIS ONE FOR *ME*.
I'LL JUST SOFTEN HIM UP A BIT...
NOT EVEN ON YOUR BEST DAY, YOU TWISTED LITTLE #$@%@!
EVEN *NOW* YOU HAVE TIME TO INSULT MY FAMILY, BOY?
HOW 'BOUT IF I JUST ADD INSULT TO *INJURY*, SKULL...
...LIKE THE *GOOD OLD DAYS!*

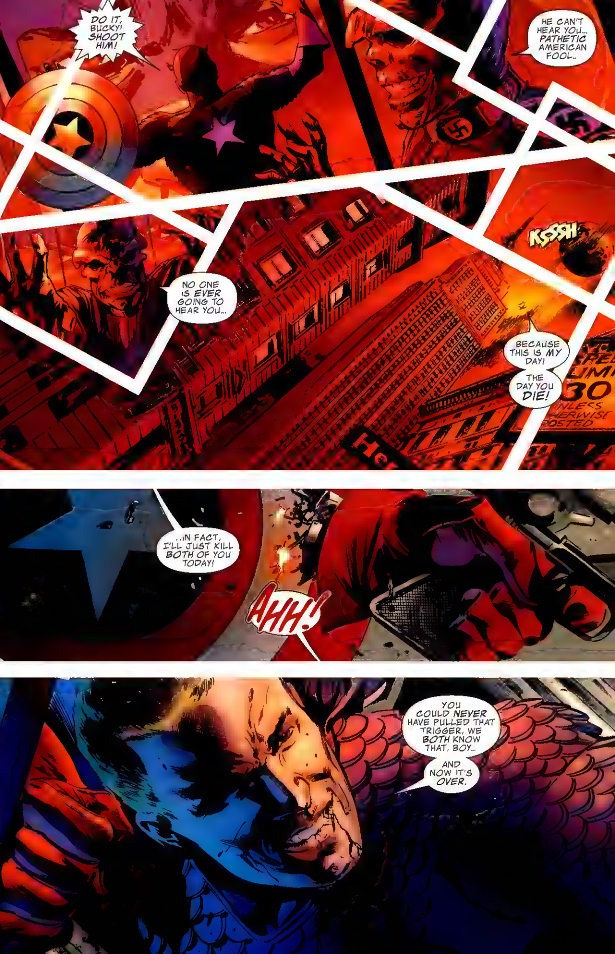

HA HA HAHA!

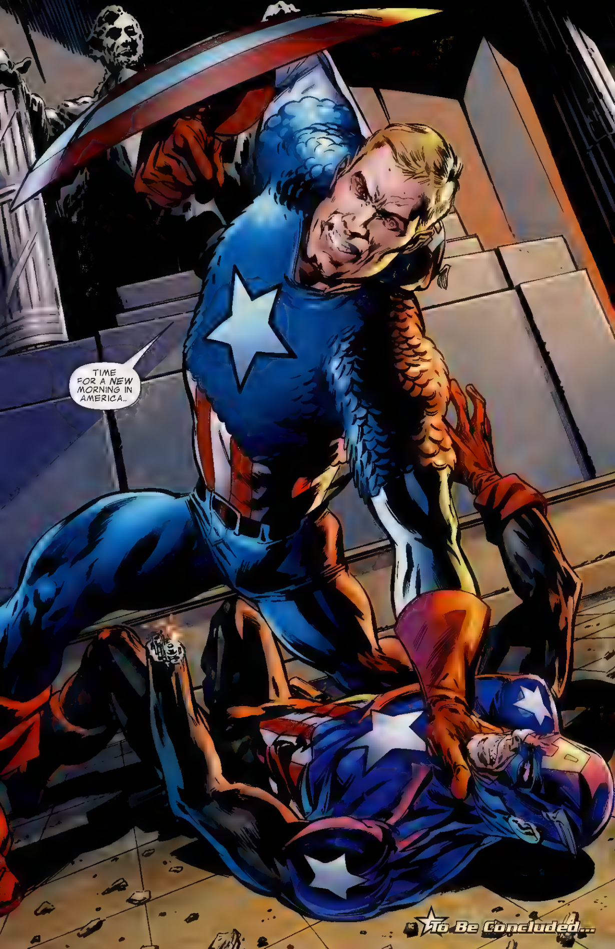

WHAT'S SO FUNNY, SKULL?
YOU! YOU CAN'T DO IT!
YOU'RE PULLING YOUR PUNCHES!
THANKS FOR THE TIP!
YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE THIS WAR ON BOTH FRONTS, ROGERS!
YOUR COMPATRIOTS CAN'T FIGHT YOU... THEIR HEARTS AREN'T IN IT!
UHHN!


NOW! TAKE HIM, DADDY!
AAAHHH!
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN MORE WRONG, SKULL!
THEY KNOW!
THEY KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO ME!
YES..I BELIEVE THIS IS MINE...
AFTER ALL, WHAT IS CAPTAIN AMERICA WITHOUT HIS SHIELD?
UHN!
THEY KNOW EVERYTHING YOU FORCED ME TO LIVE THROUGH!


CLINT-- JAMES IS *DOWN!* WE HAVE TO GET TO--
YOU GIVE ME *TOO MUCH CREDIT,* ROGERS.
IT WAS YOUR LOVER, *AGENT 13,* WHO DID *ALL OF* THIS...NOT *ME!*
GUHH--
--AHHH!
'TASHA!
DAMN IT!
SHE *SHOT YOU* AND SENT YOU *SKIPPING THROUGH TIME.*
I'VE JUST BEEN AN *AMUSED OBSERVER.*
LIAR!


NO... DON'T YOU EVEN MOVE, SKULL...
HA HA! GO AHEAD!
I DARE YOU!
WHAT REASON WOULD I HAVE TO LIE? THIS IS MY DAY OF GLORY
LET ME JUST SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN, ROGERS
DO IT!
SHOOT YOUR OWN MENTOR!
COME ON, STEVE IF YOU'RE IN THERE
LET ME SEE IT


DO IT, BUCKY! SHOOT HIM!
HE CAN'T HEAR YOU... PATHETIC AMERICAN FOOL..
NO ONE IS EVER GOING TO HEAR YOU...
KSSH
BECAUSE THIS IS MY DAY!
THE DAY YOU DIE!
...IN FACT, I'LL JUST KILL BOTH OF YOU TODAY!
AHH!
YOU COULD NEVER HAVE PULLED THAT TRIGGER, WE BOTH KNOW THAT, BOY..
AND NOW IT'S OVER.


TIME FOR A NEW MORNING IN AMERICA..
To Be Concluded...

"ASK NOT WHAT YOUR COUNTRY CAN DO FOR YOU - ASK WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR YOUR COUNTRY."
– JOHN F. KENNEDY
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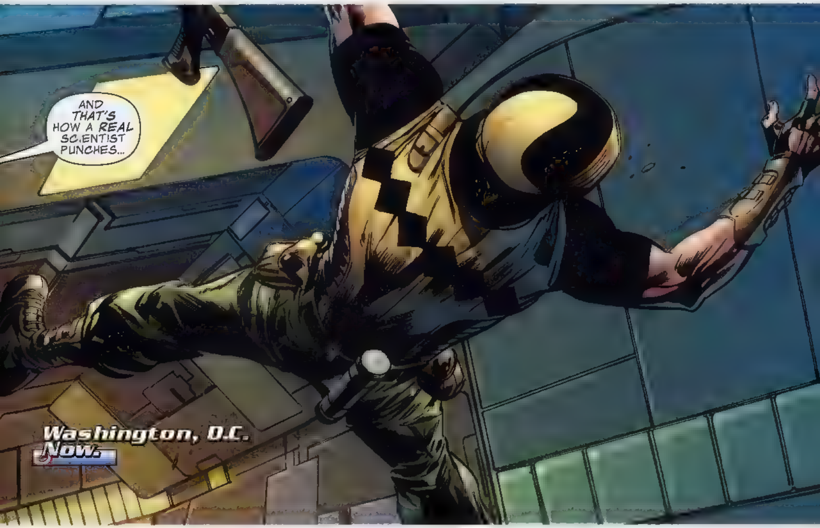
AND THAT'S HOW A *REAL* SCIENTIST PUNCHES...
Washington, D.C.
Now.

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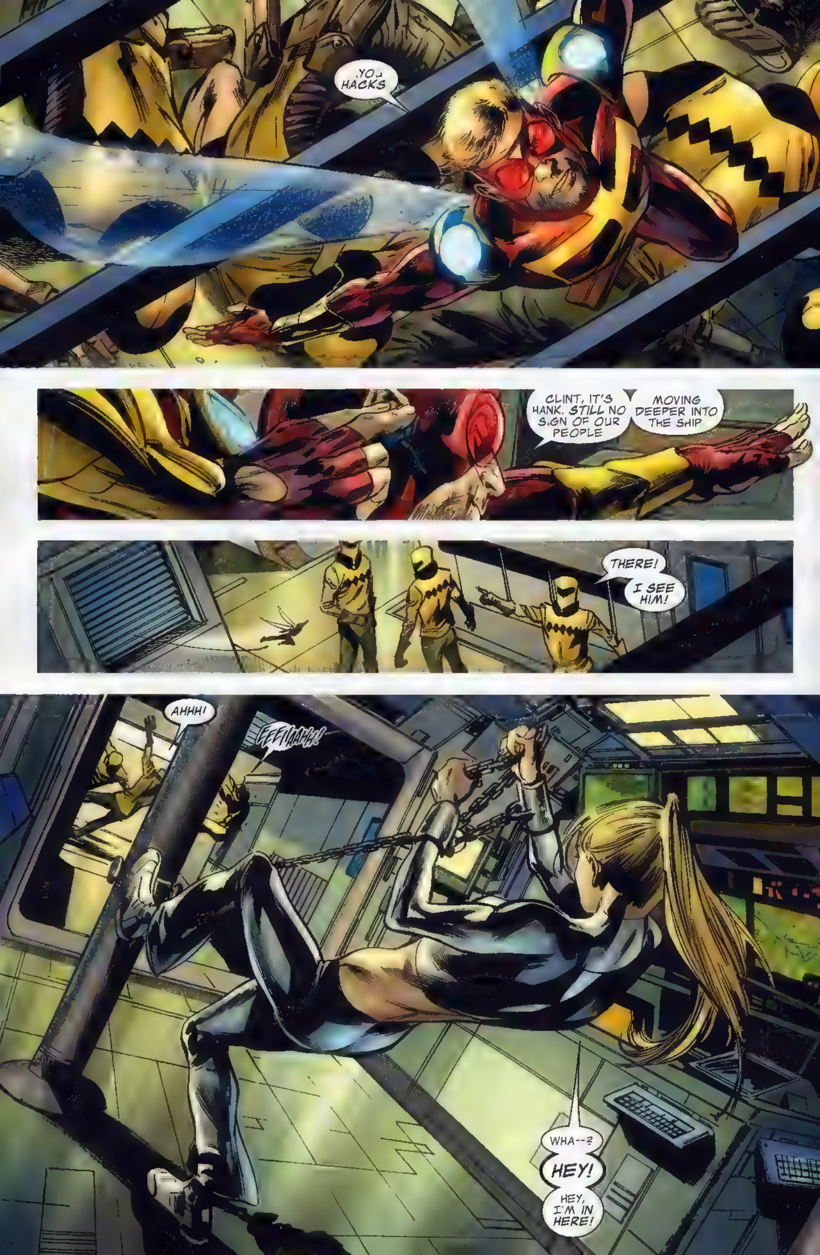
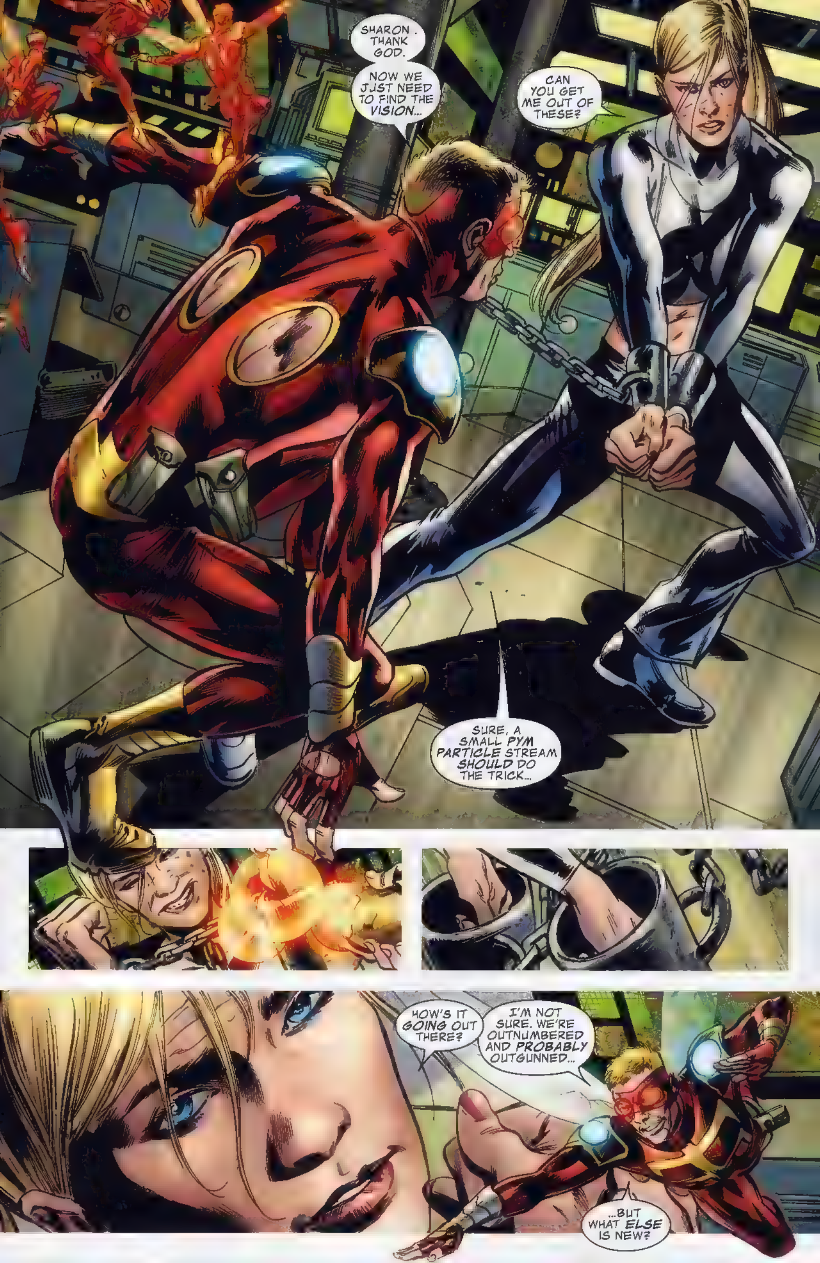
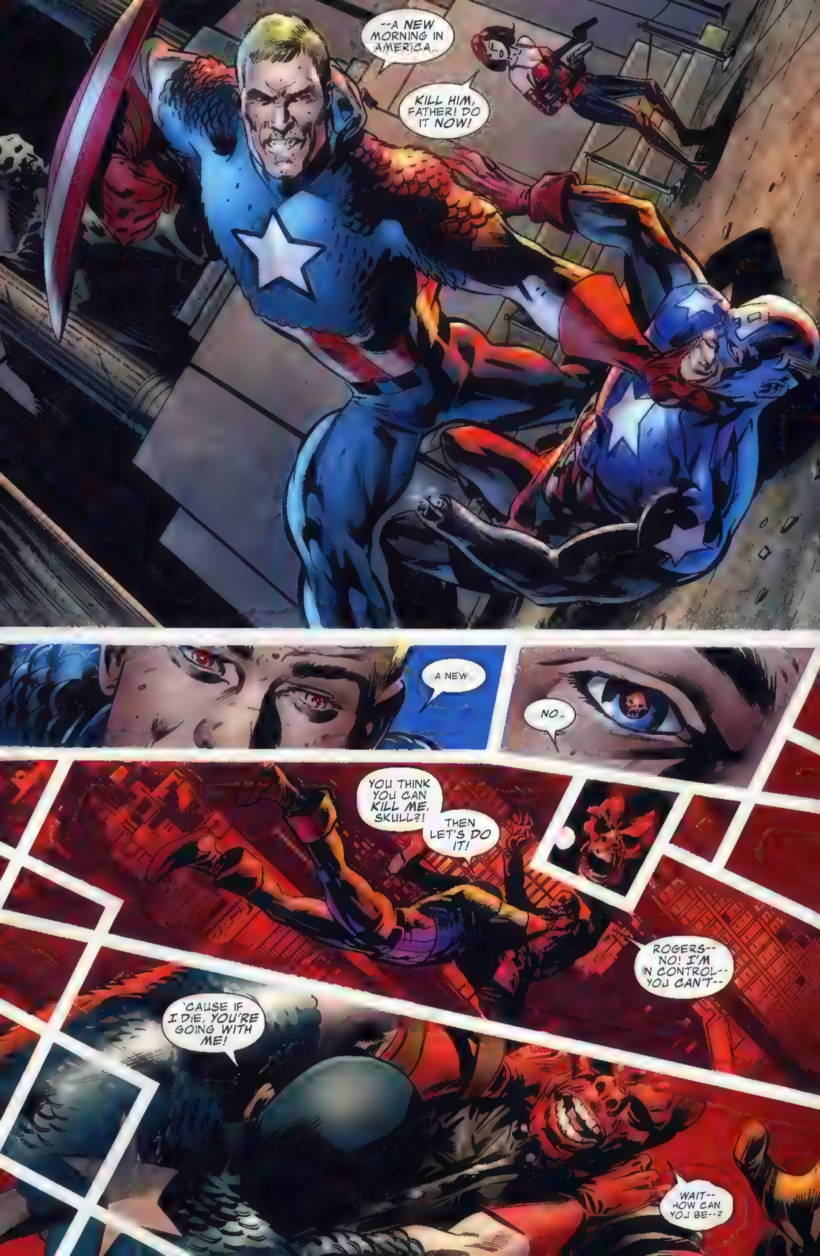
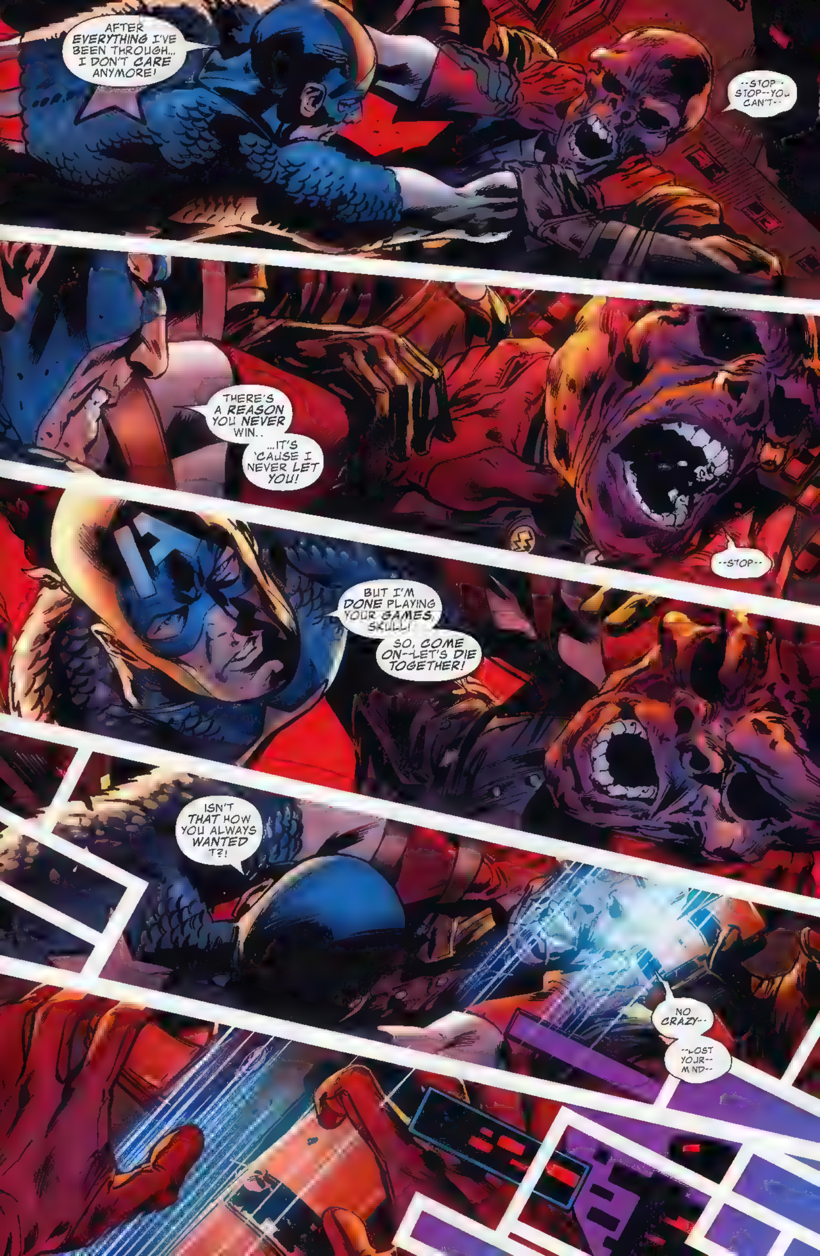
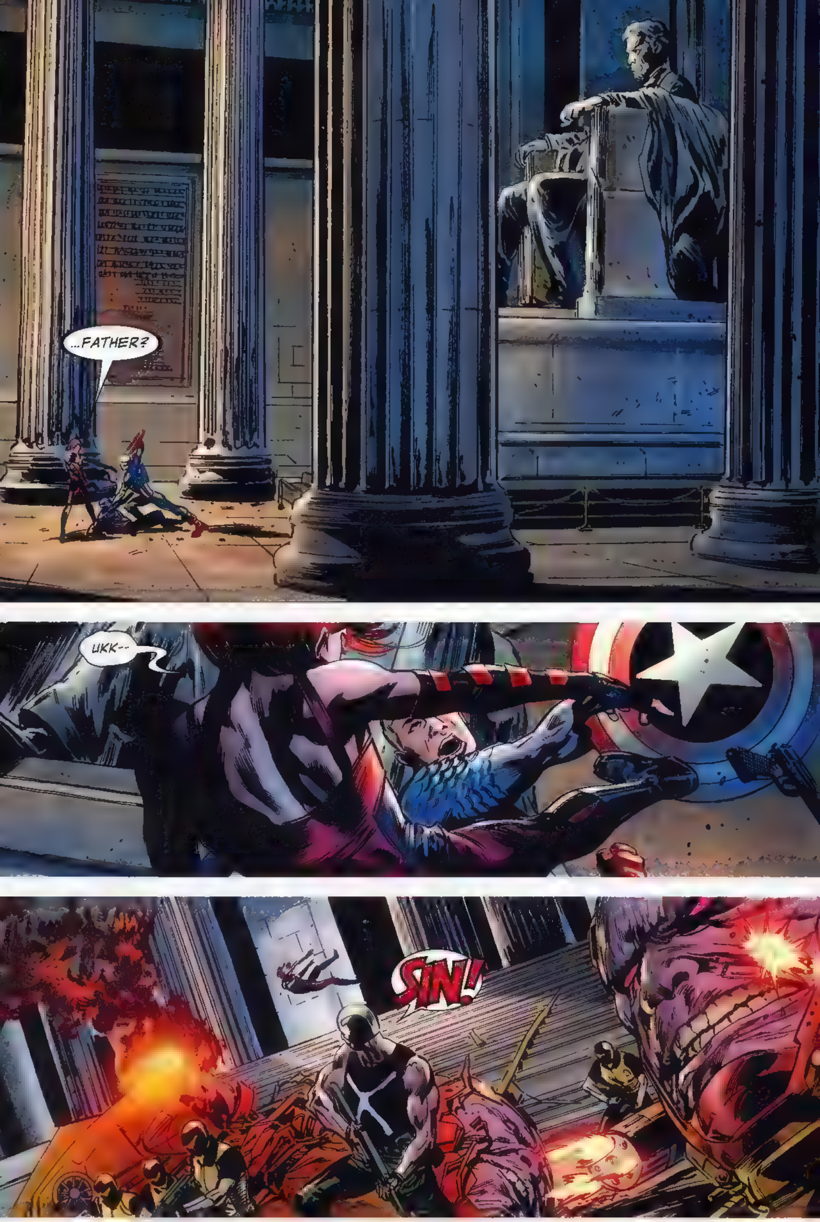
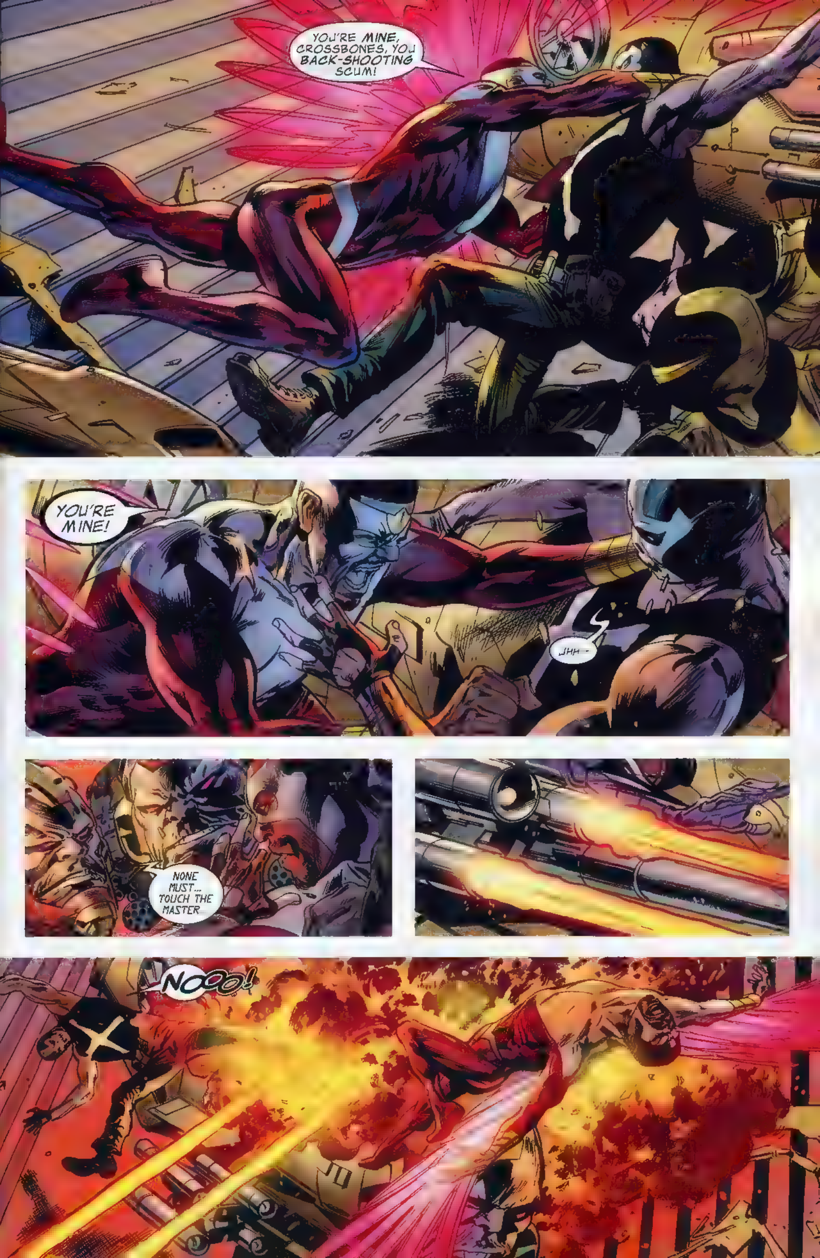

YOU HACKS
CLINT, IT'S HANK. STILL NO SIGN OF OUR PEOPLE
MOVING DEEPER INTO THE SHIP
THERE!
I SEE HIM!
AHHH!
EEEIAAHH!
WHA--?
HEY!
HEY, I'M IN HERE!

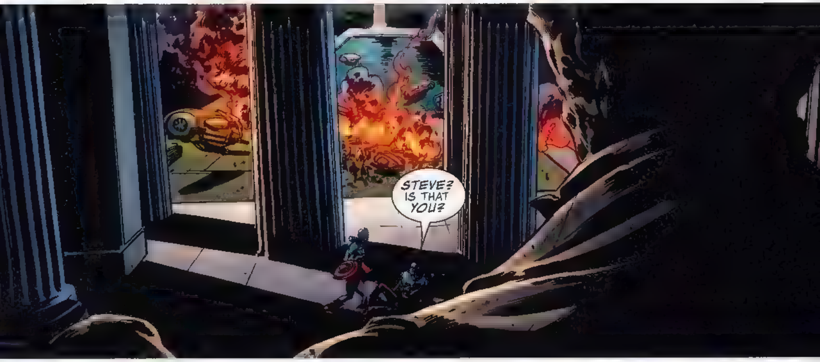

SHARON. THANK GOD.
NOW WE JUST NEED TO FIND THE *VISION*...
CAN YOU GET ME OUT OF THESE?
SURE, A SMALL *PYM PARTICLE* STREAM *SHOULD* DO THE TRICK...
HOW'S IT *GOING* OUT THERE?
I'M NOT SURE. WE'RE OUTNUMBERED AND *PROBABLY* OUTGUNNED...
...BUT WHAT *ELSE* IS NEW?

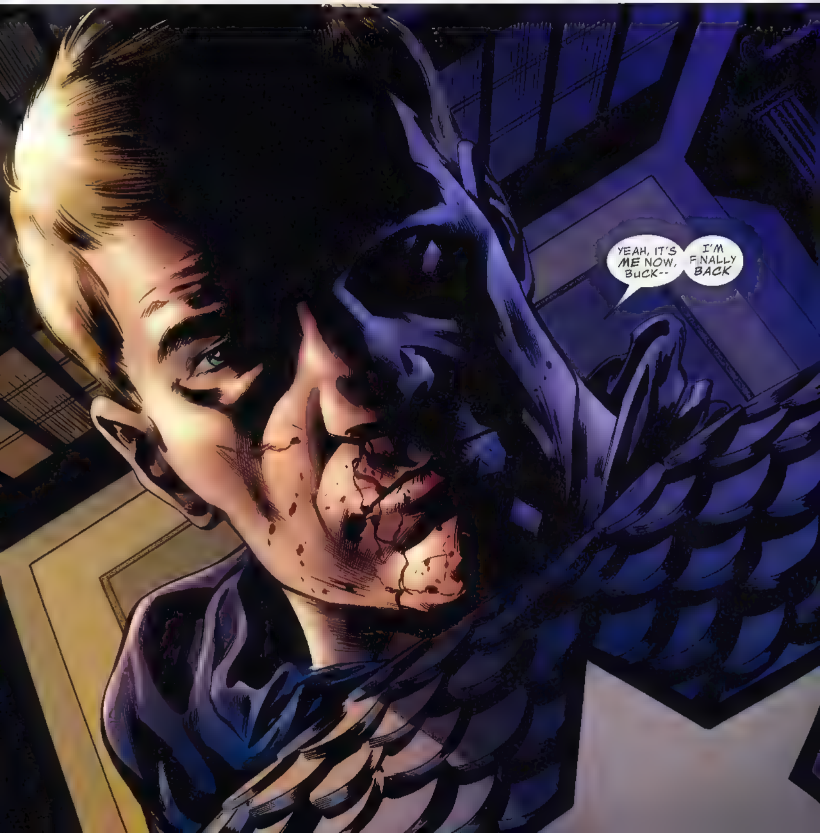

--A NEW MORNING IN AMERICA...
KILL HIM, FATHER! DO IT NOW!
A NEW...
NO...
YOU THINK YOU CAN KILL ME, SKULL?!
THEN LET'S DO IT!
ROGERS-- NO! I'M IN CONTROL-- YOU CAN'T--
'CAUSE IF I DIE, YOU'RE GOING WITH ME!
WAIT-- HOW CAN YOU BE--?

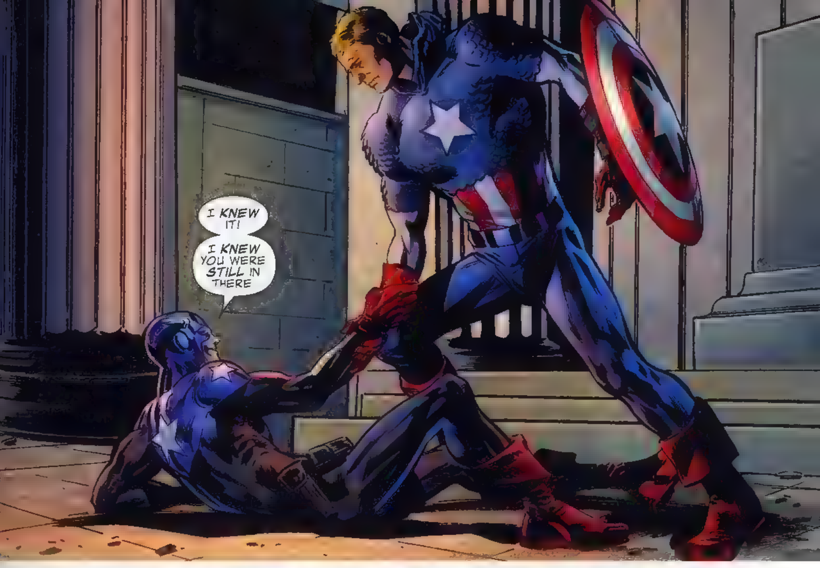

AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN THROUGH... I DON'T CARE ANYMORE!
--STOP-- STOP--YOU CAN'T--
THERE'S A REASON YOU NEVER WIN..
...IT'S 'CAUSE I NEVER LET YOU!
--STOP--
BUT I'M DONE PLAYING YOUR GAMES, SKULL!
SO, COME ON--LET'S DIE TOGETHER!
ISN'T THAT HOW YOU ALWAYS WANTED IT?!
NO CRAZY--
--LOST YOUR--MIND--

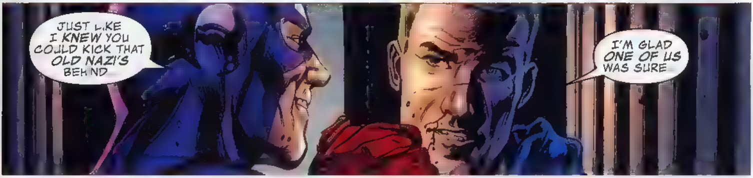

...FATHER?
UKK--
SIN!

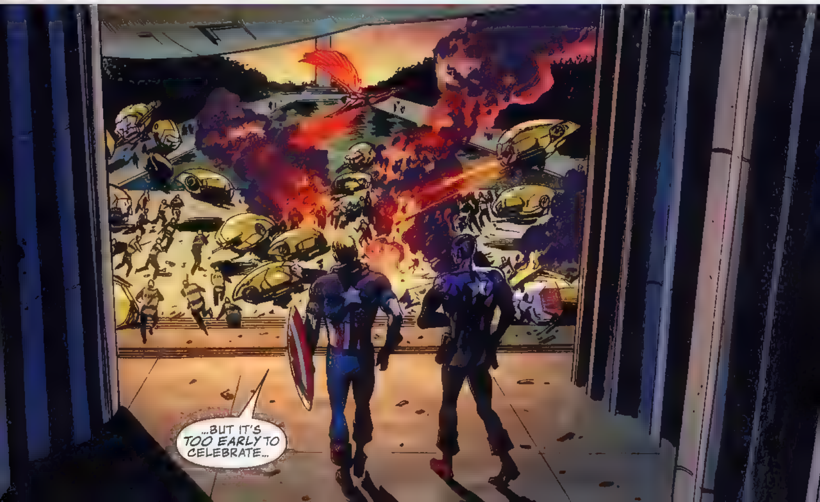

YOU'RE MINE, CROSSBONES, YOU BACK-SHOOTING SCUM!
YOU'RE MINE!
UHH
NONE MUST... TOUCH THE MASTER...
NOOO!

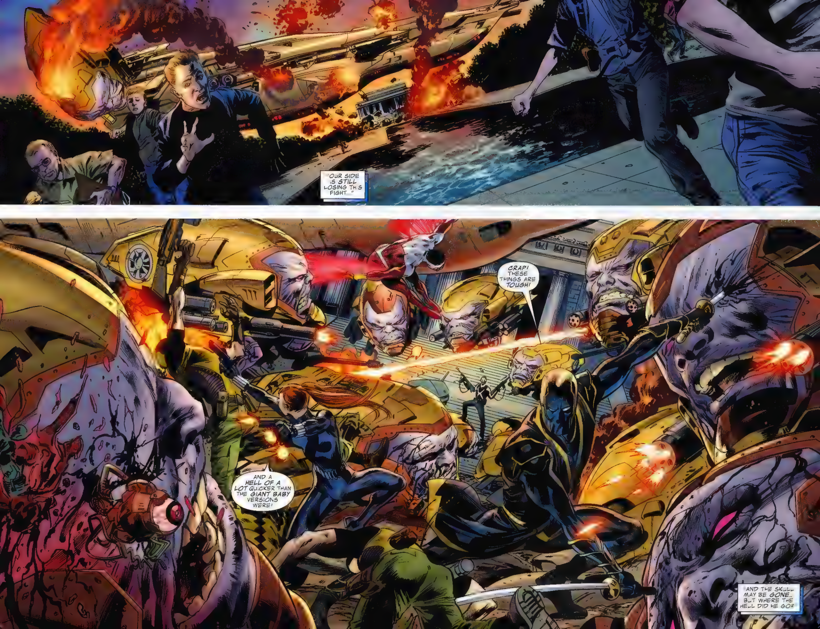

STEVE? IS THAT YOU?

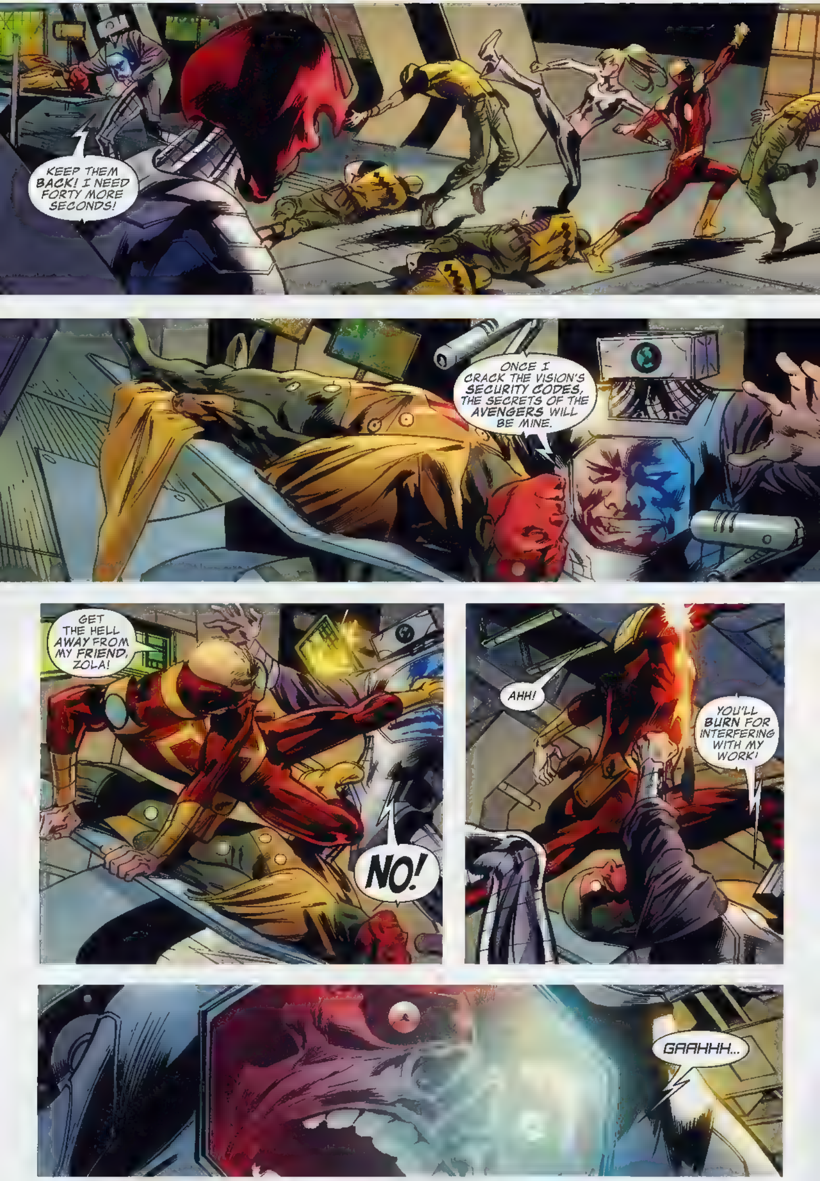

YEAH, IT'S ME NOW, BUCK--
I'M FINALLY BACK

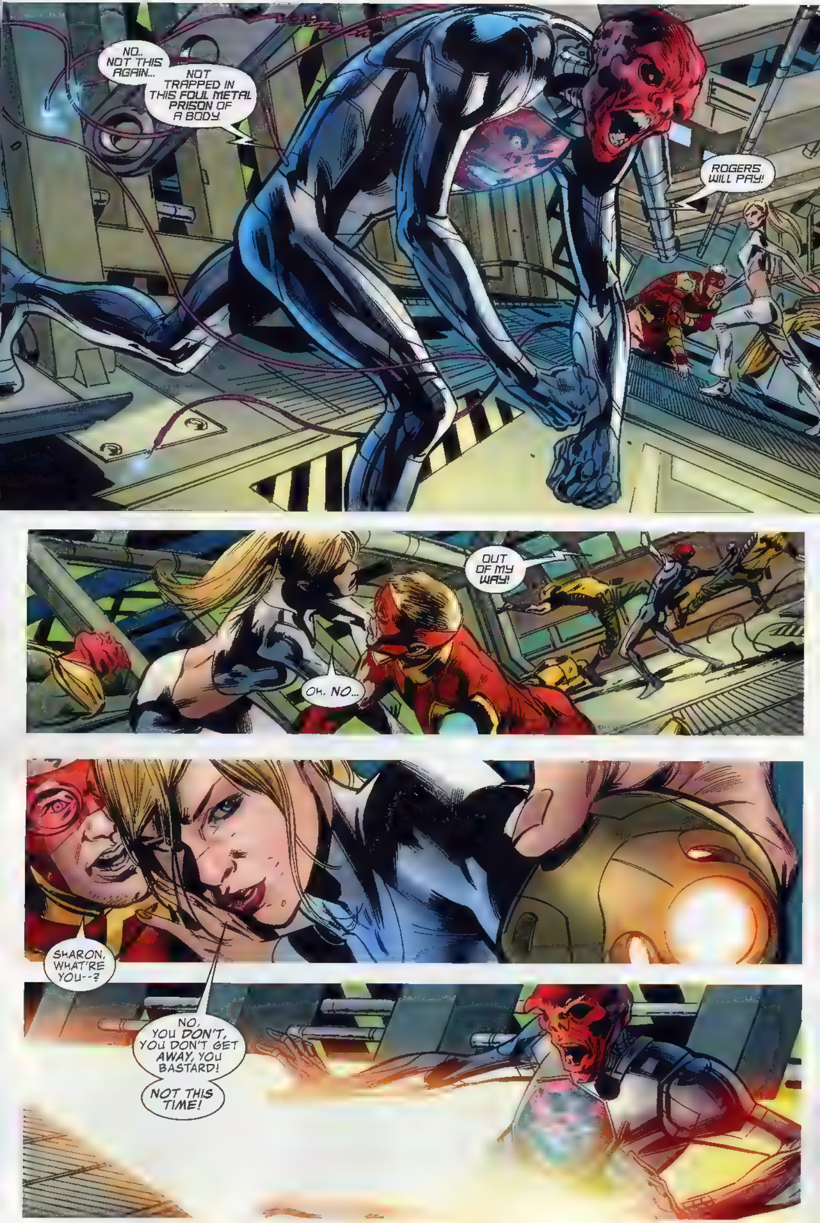

I KNEW IT!
I KNEW YOU WERE STILL IN THERE

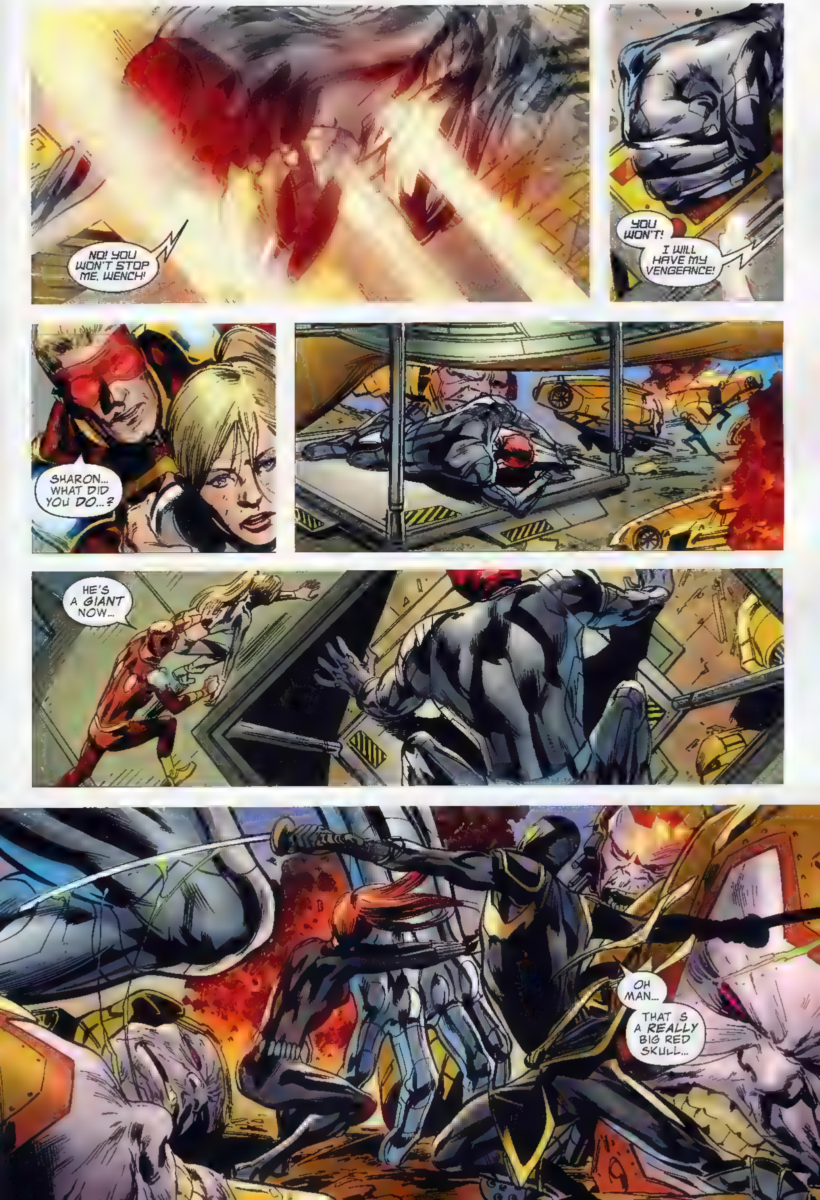

JUST LIKE I KNEW YOU COULD KICK THAT OLD NAZI'S BEHIND.
I'M GLAD ONE OF US WAS SURE.

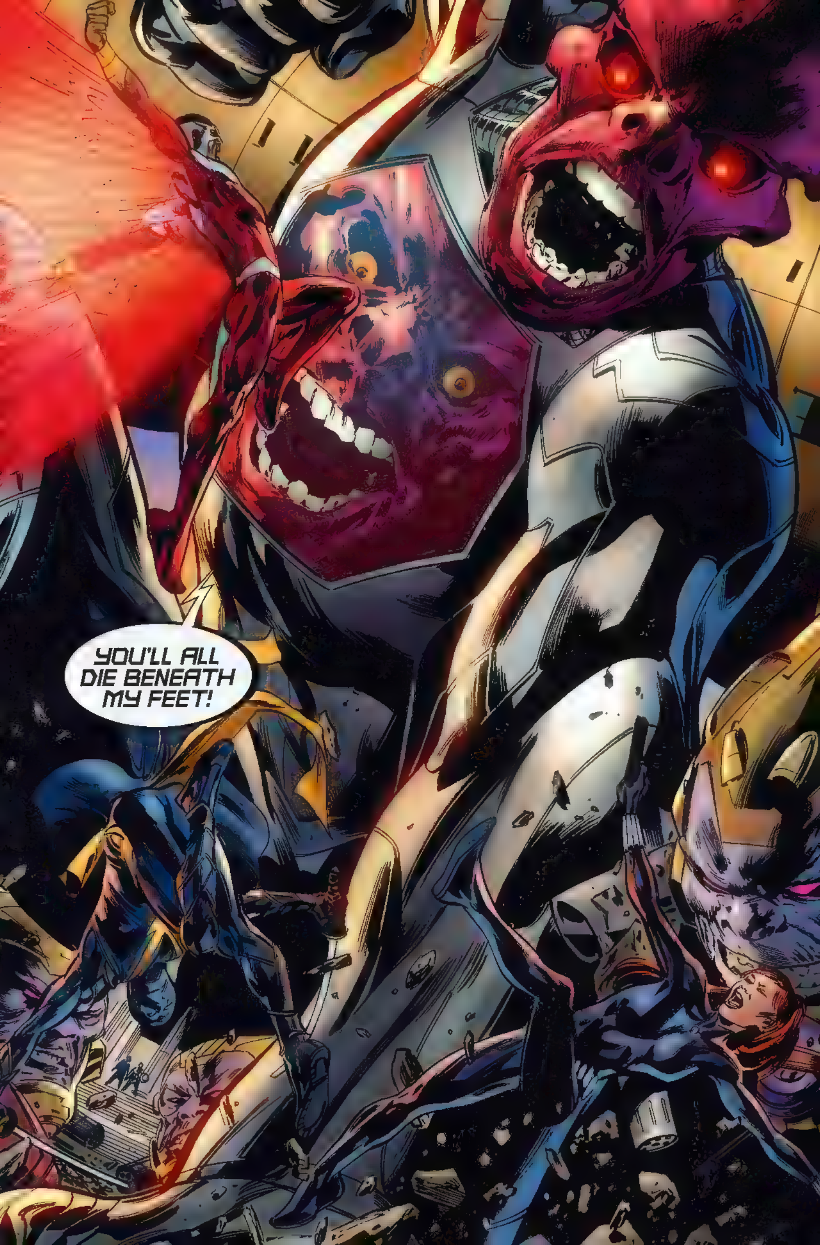

...BUT IT'S TOO EARLY TO CELEBRATE...

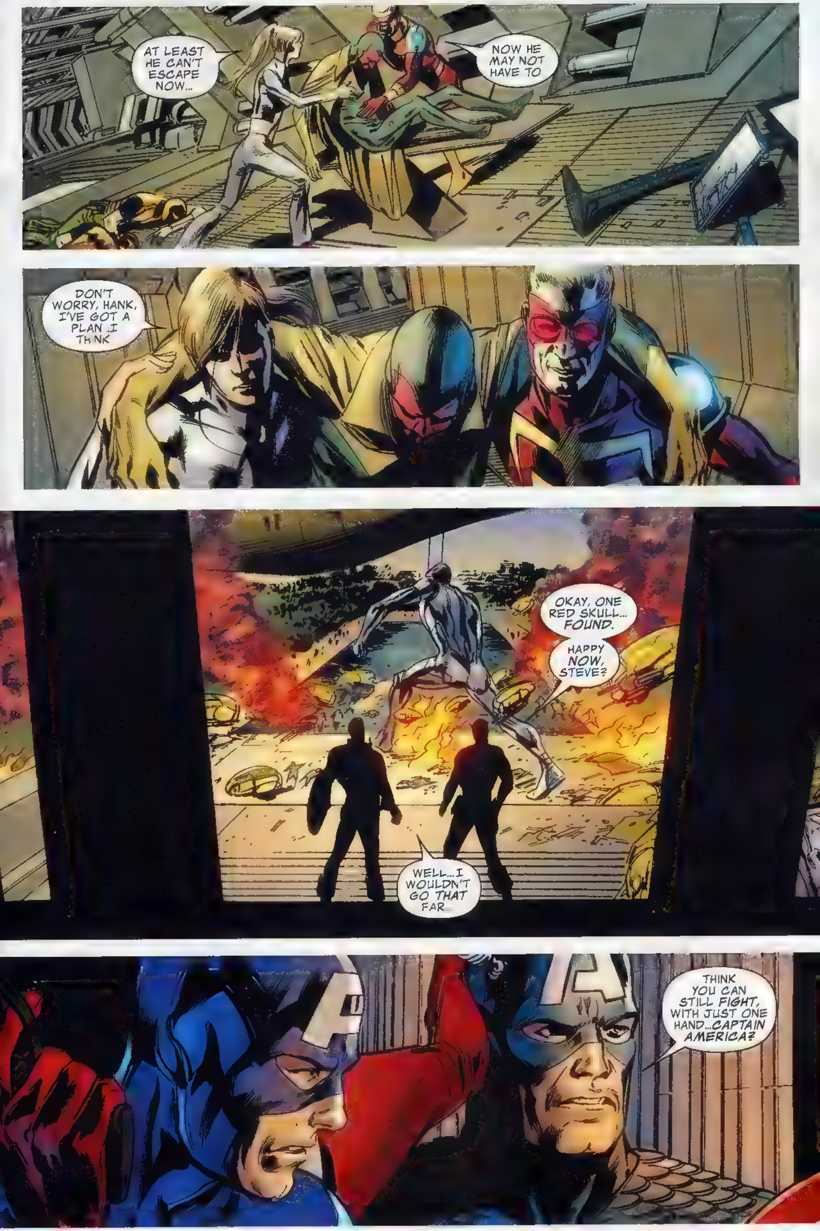

"OUR SIDE IS STILL LOSING THIS FIGHT..."
CRAP! THESE THINGS ARE TOUGH!
AND A HELL OF A LOT QUICKER THAN THE GIANT BABY VERSIONS WERE!
AND THE SKULL MAY BE GONE.. BUT WHERE THE HELL DID HE GO?

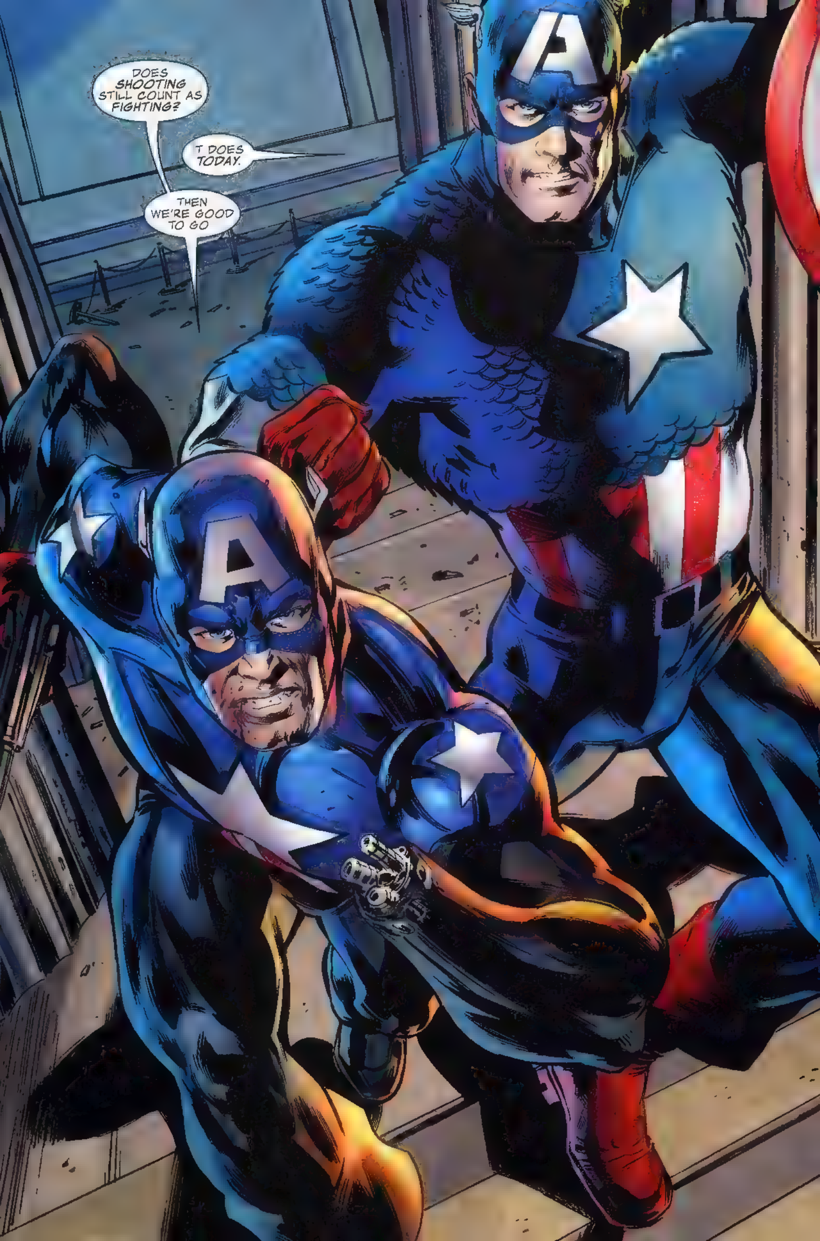

KEEP THEM BACK! I NEED FORTY MORE SECONDS!
ONCE I CRACK THE VISION'S SECURITY CODES, THE SECRETS OF THE AVENGERS WILL BE MINE.
GET THE HELL AWAY FROM MY FRIEND, ZOLA!
NO!
AHH!
YOU'LL BURN FOR INTERFERING WITH MY WORK!
GRAHHH...

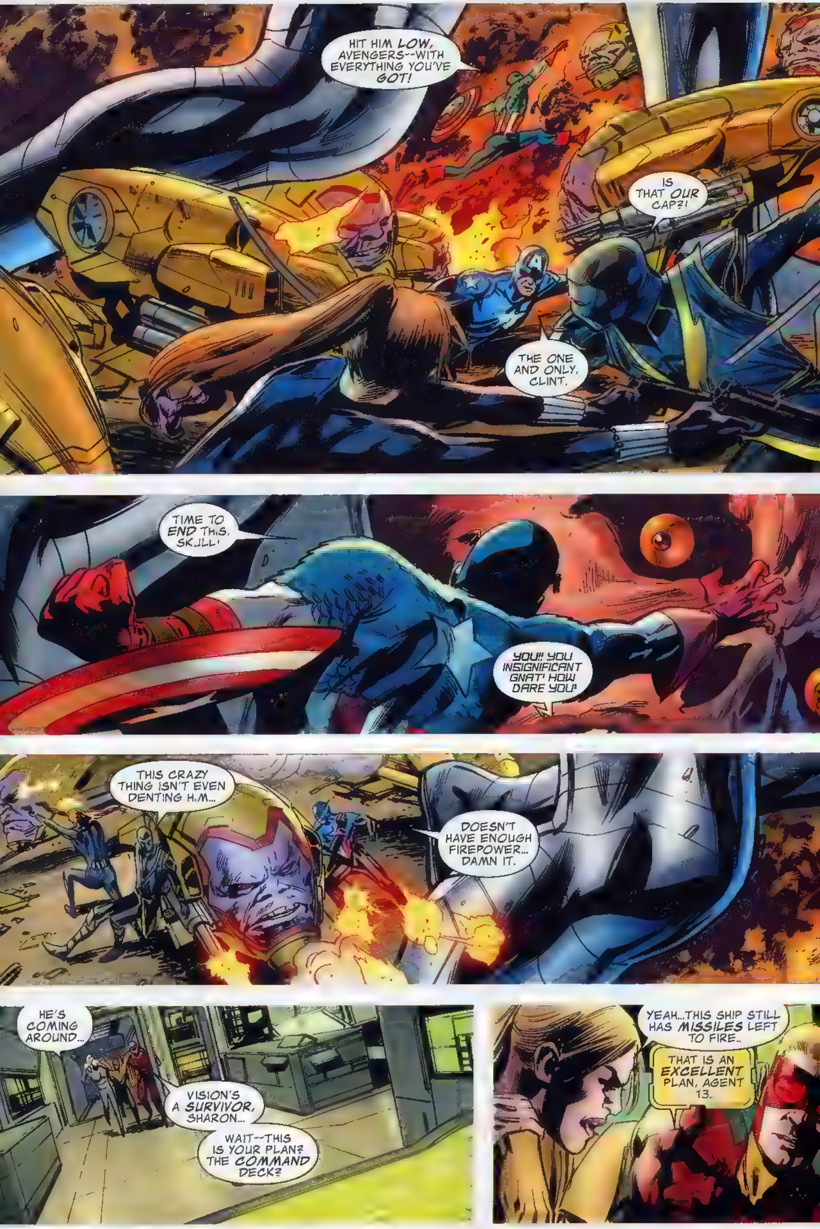

NO.. NOT THIS AGAIN...
NOT TRAPPED IN THIS FOUL METAL PRISON OF A BODY.
ROGERS WILL PAY!
OUT OF MY WAY!
OH, NO...
SHARON, WHAT'RE YOU--?
NO, YOU *DON'T*, YOU DON'T GET AWAY, YOU BASTARD!
NOT THIS TIME!

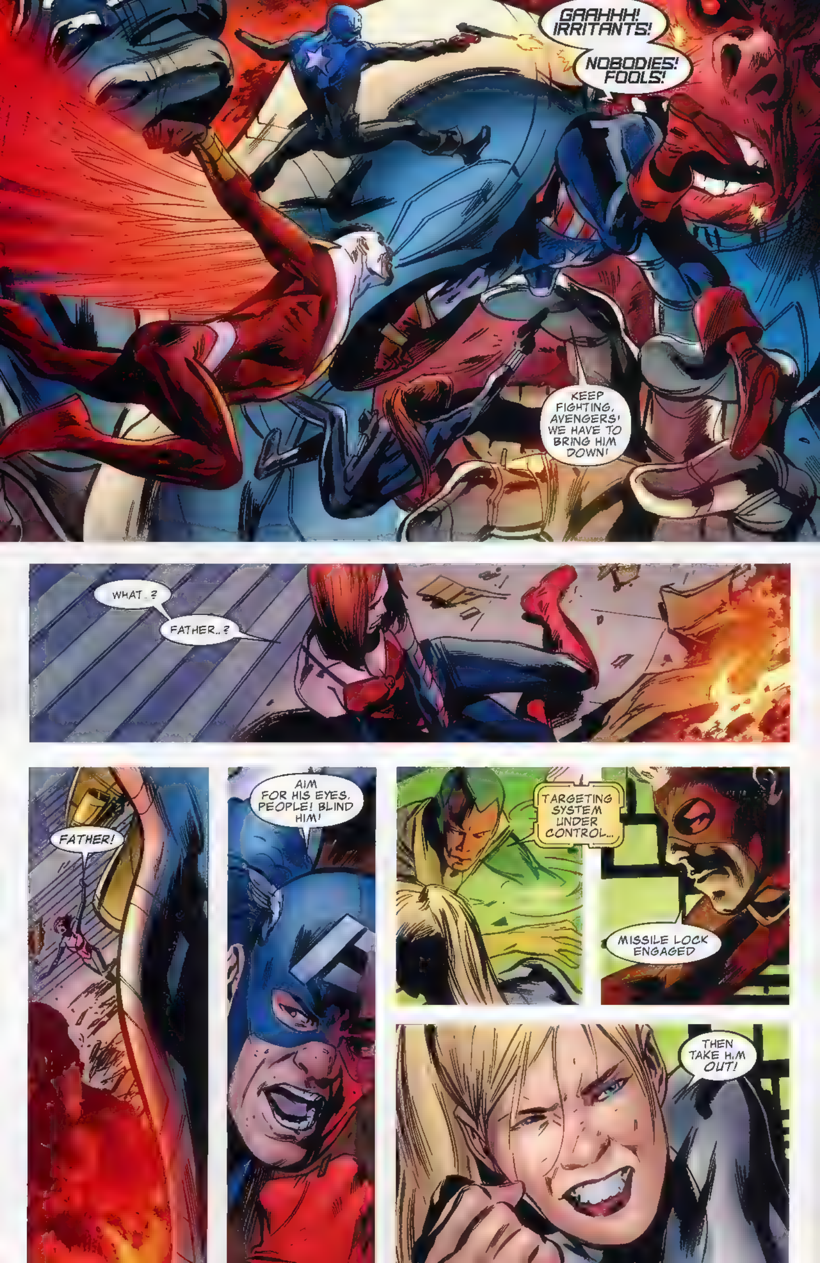

NO! YOU WON'T STOP ME, WENCH!
YOU WON'T!
I WILL HAVE MY VENGEANCE!
SHARON... WHAT DID YOU DO...?
HE'S A *GIANT* NOW...
OH MAN...
THAT'S A *REALLY* BIG RED SKULL...

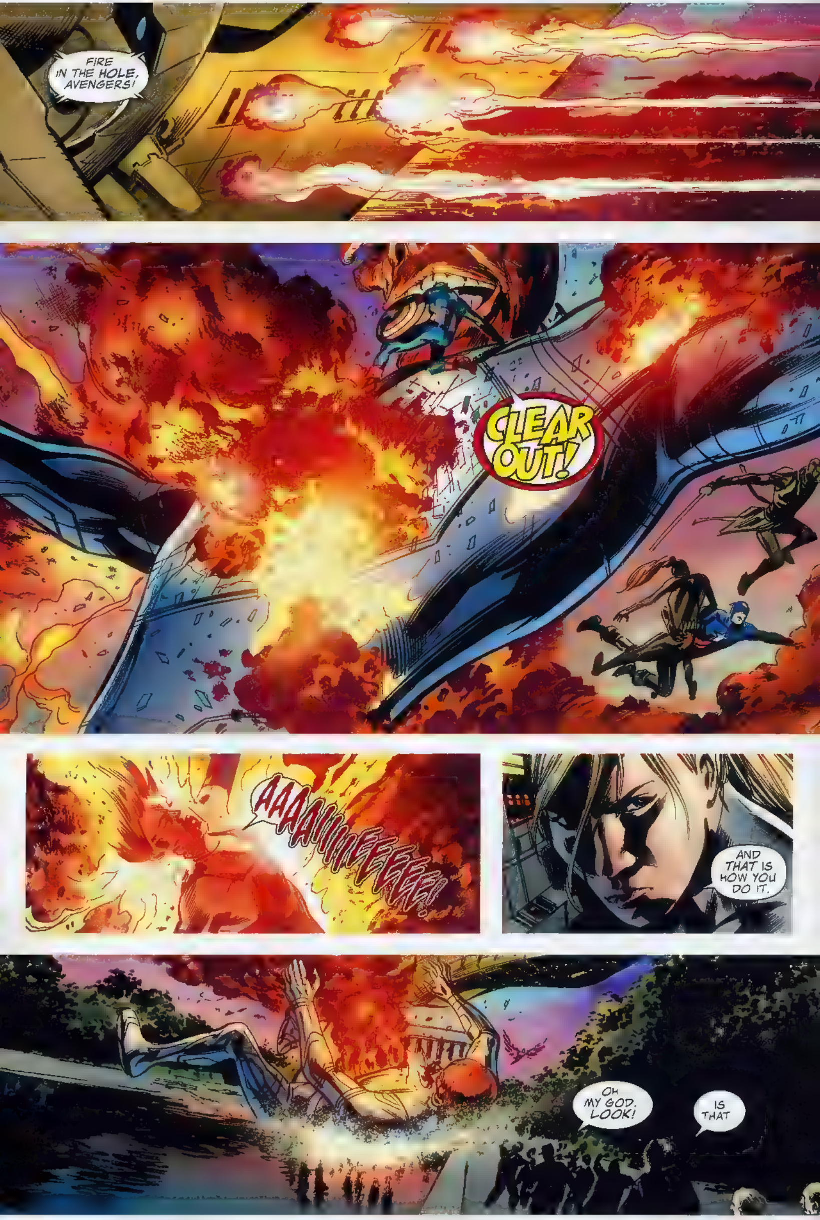

YOU'LL ALL DIE BENEATH MY FEET!

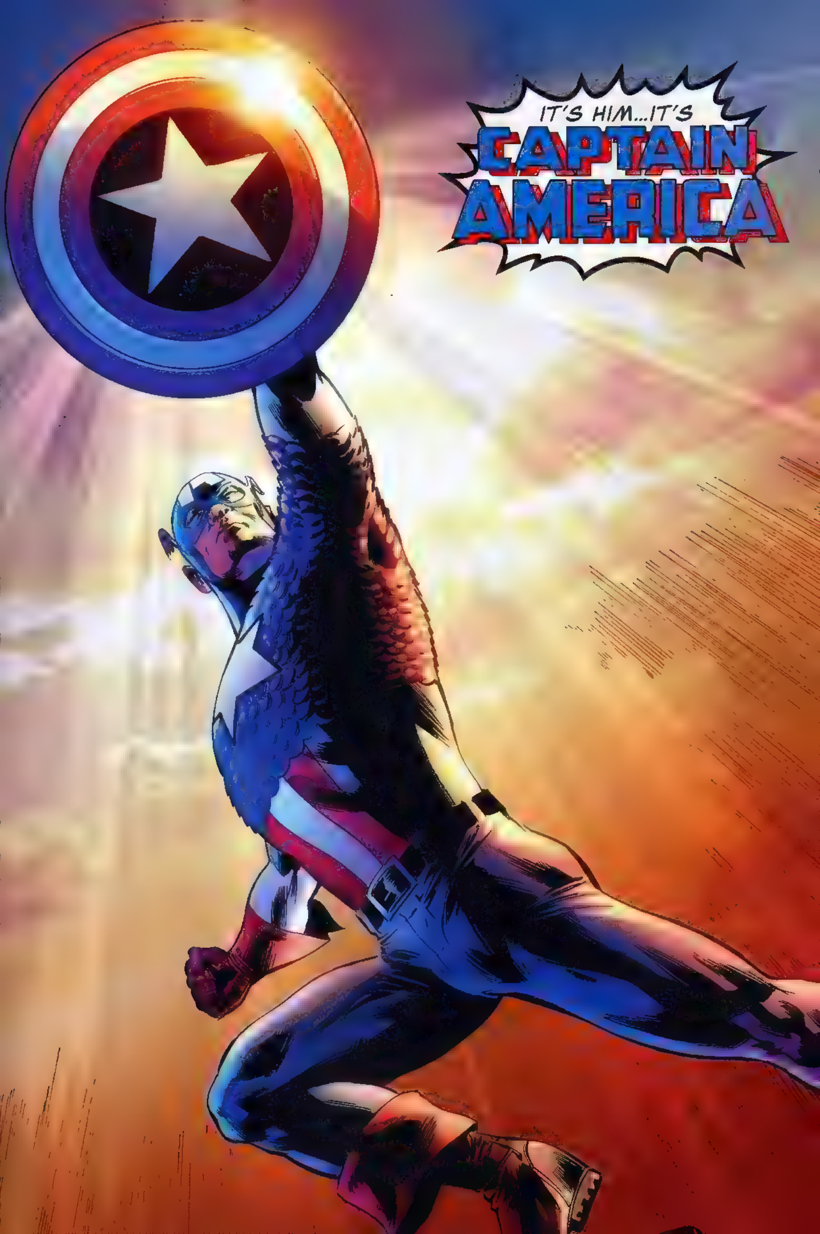

AT LEAST HE CAN'T ESCAPE NOW...
NOW HE MAY NOT HAVE TO
DON'T WORRY, HANK, I'VE GOT A PLAN...I THINK
OKAY, ONE RED SKULL... *FOUND.*
HAPPY *NOW,* STEVE?
WELL...I WOULDN'T *GO THAT* FAR.
THINK YOU CAN STILL *FIGHT,* WITH JUST ONE HAND...*CAPTAIN AMERICA?*

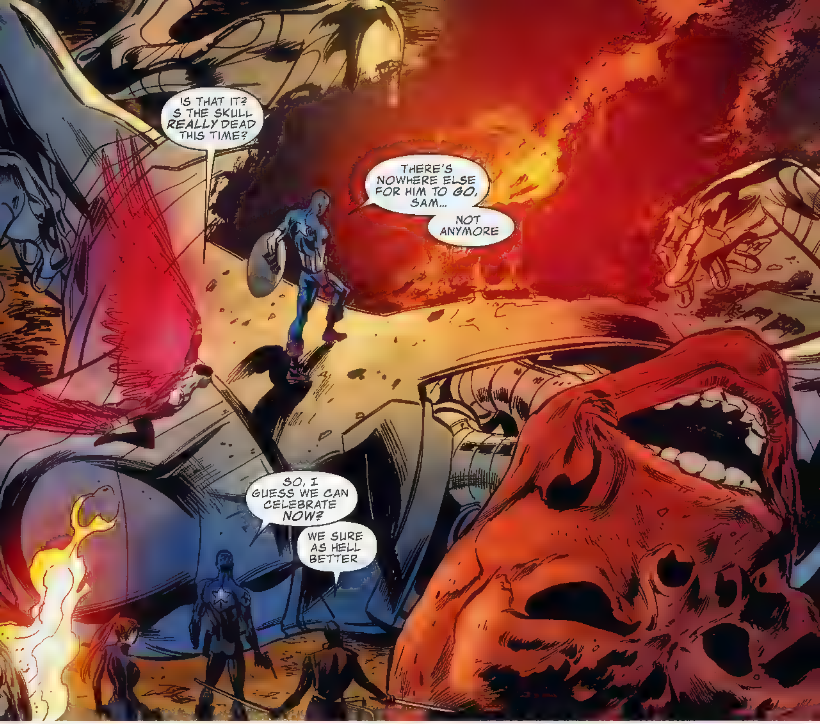

DOES SHOOTING STILL COUNT AS FIGHTING?
T DOES TODAY.
THEN WE'RE GOOD TO GO

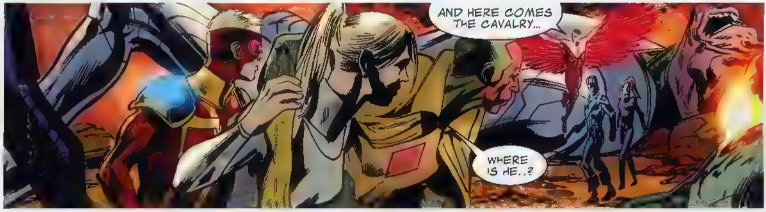

HIT HIM *LOW*, AVENGERS--WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE *GOT*!
IS THAT *OUR* CAP?!
THE ONE AND ONLY, CLINT.
TIME TO *END* THIS, SKULL!
YOU!! YOU INSIGNIFICANT GNAT! HOW DARE YOU!
THIS CRAZY THING ISN'T EVEN DENTING HIM...
DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH FIREPOWER... DAMN IT.
HE'S COMING AROUND...
VISION'S A *SURVIVOR*, SHARON...
WAIT--THIS IS YOUR PLAN? THE *COMMAND* DECK?
YEAH...THIS SHIP STILL HAS *MISSILES* LEFT TO FIRE..
THAT IS AN *EXCELLENT* PLAN, AGENT 13.

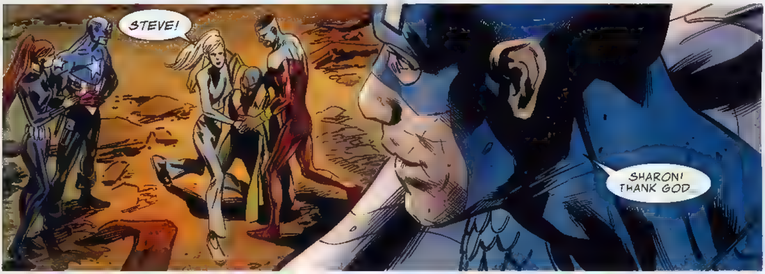

GAAHHH! IRRITANTS!
NOBODIES! FOOLS!
KEEP FIGHTING, AVENGERS! WE HAVE TO BRING HIM DOWN!
WHAT..?
FATHER..?
FATHER!
AIM FOR HIS EYES, PEOPLE! BLIND HIM!
TARGETING SYSTEM UNDER CONTROL...
MISSILE LOCK ENGAGED
THEN TAKE HIM OUT!

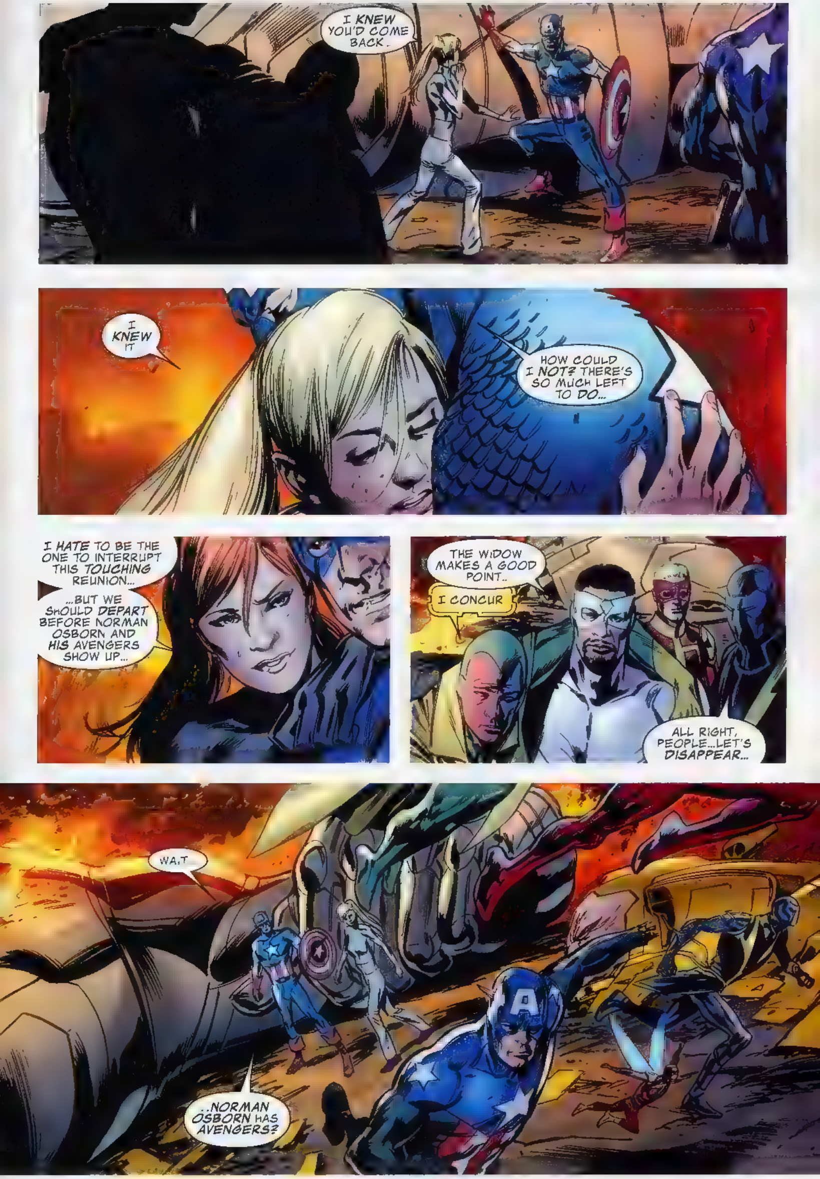

FIRE IN THE HOLE, AVENGERS!
CLEAR OUT!
AAAIIIIEEEEE!
AND THAT IS HOW YOU DO IT.
OH MY GOD. LOOK!
IS THAT

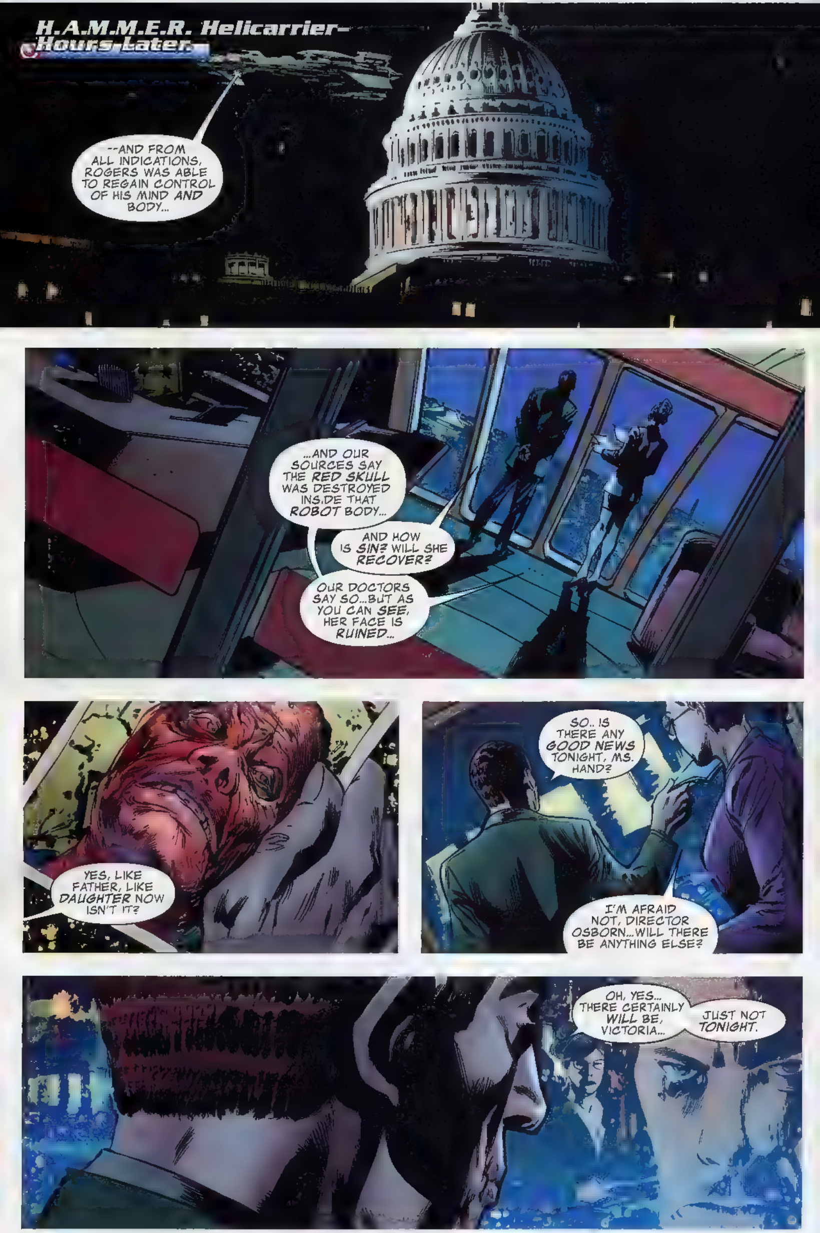

IT'S HIM...IT'S
CAPTAIN AMERICA

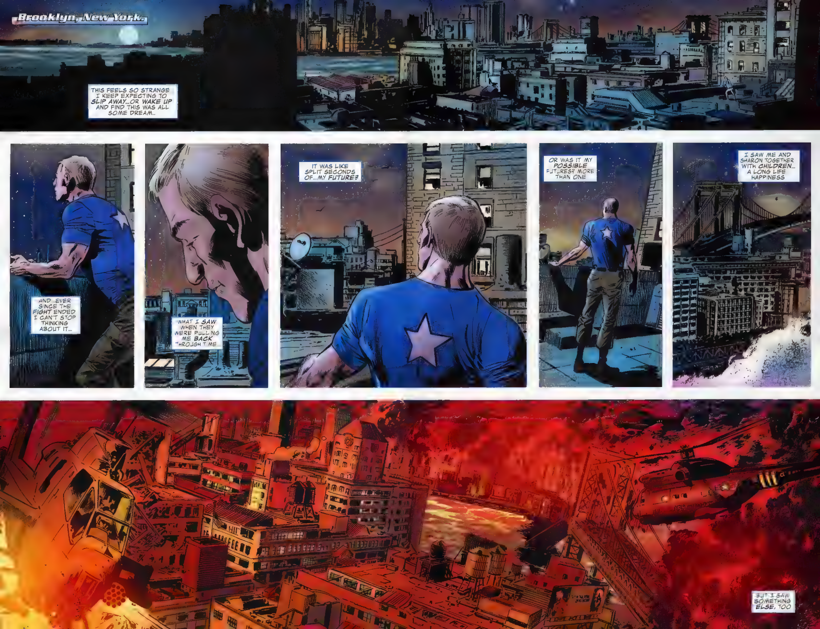

IS THAT IT? S THE SKULL *REALLY* DEAD THIS TIME?
THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE FOR HIM TO *GO*, SAM...
NOT ANYMORE
SO, I GUESS WE CAN CELEBRATE *NOW*?
WE SURE AS HELL BETTER

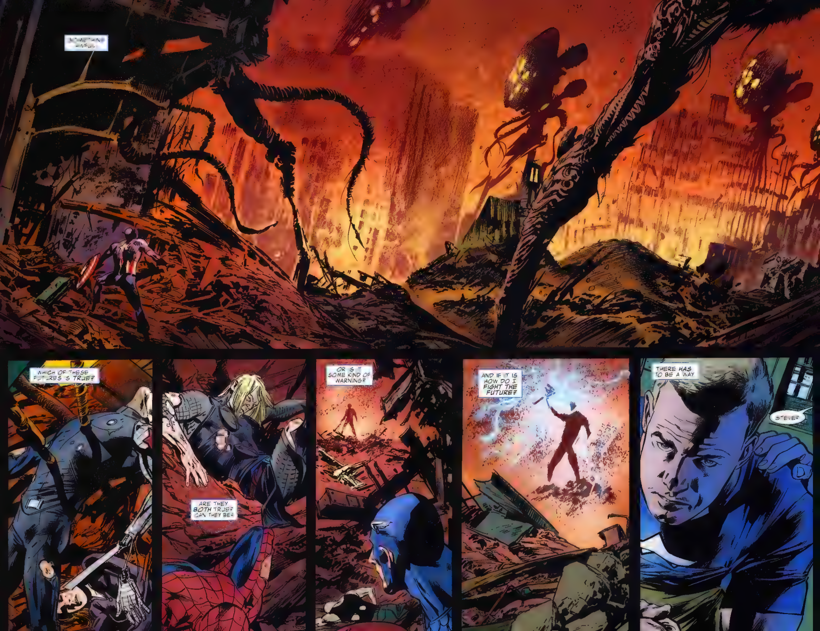

AND HERE COMES THE CAVALRY...
WHERE IS HE..?

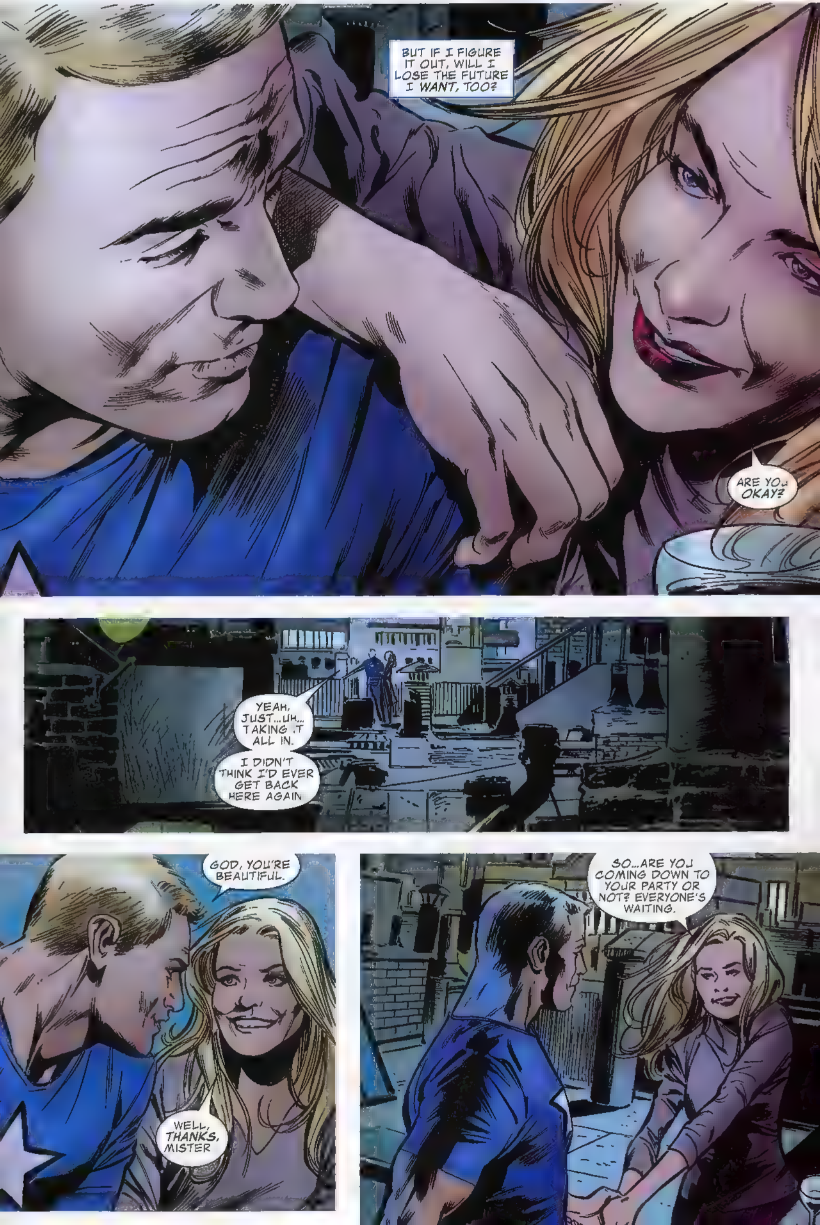

STEVE!
SHARON! THANK GOD.

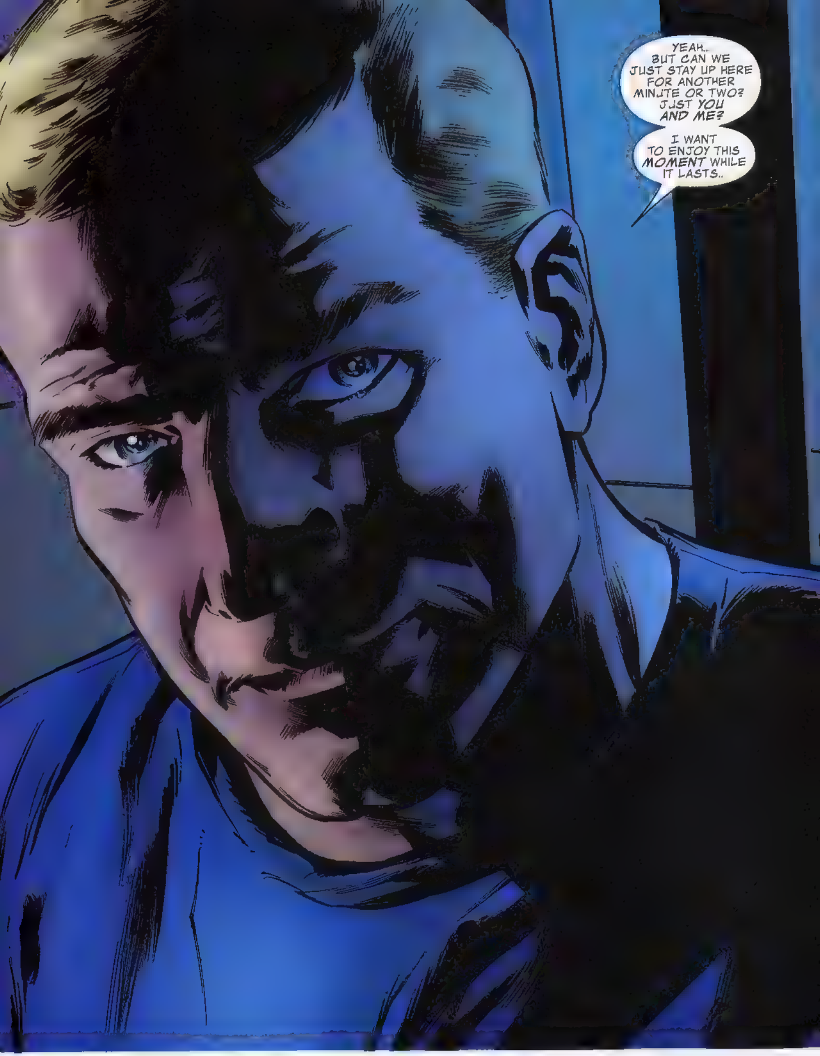

I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK.
I KNEW IT
HOW COULD I NOT? THERE'S SO MUCH LEFT TO DO...
I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO INTERRUPT THIS TOUCHING REUNION...
...BUT WE SHOULD DEPART BEFORE NORMAN OSBORN AND HIS AVENGERS SHOW UP...
THE WIDOW MAKES A GOOD POINT..
I CONCUR
ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE...LET'S DISAPPEAR...
WAIT
..NORMAN OSBORN HAS AVENGERS?

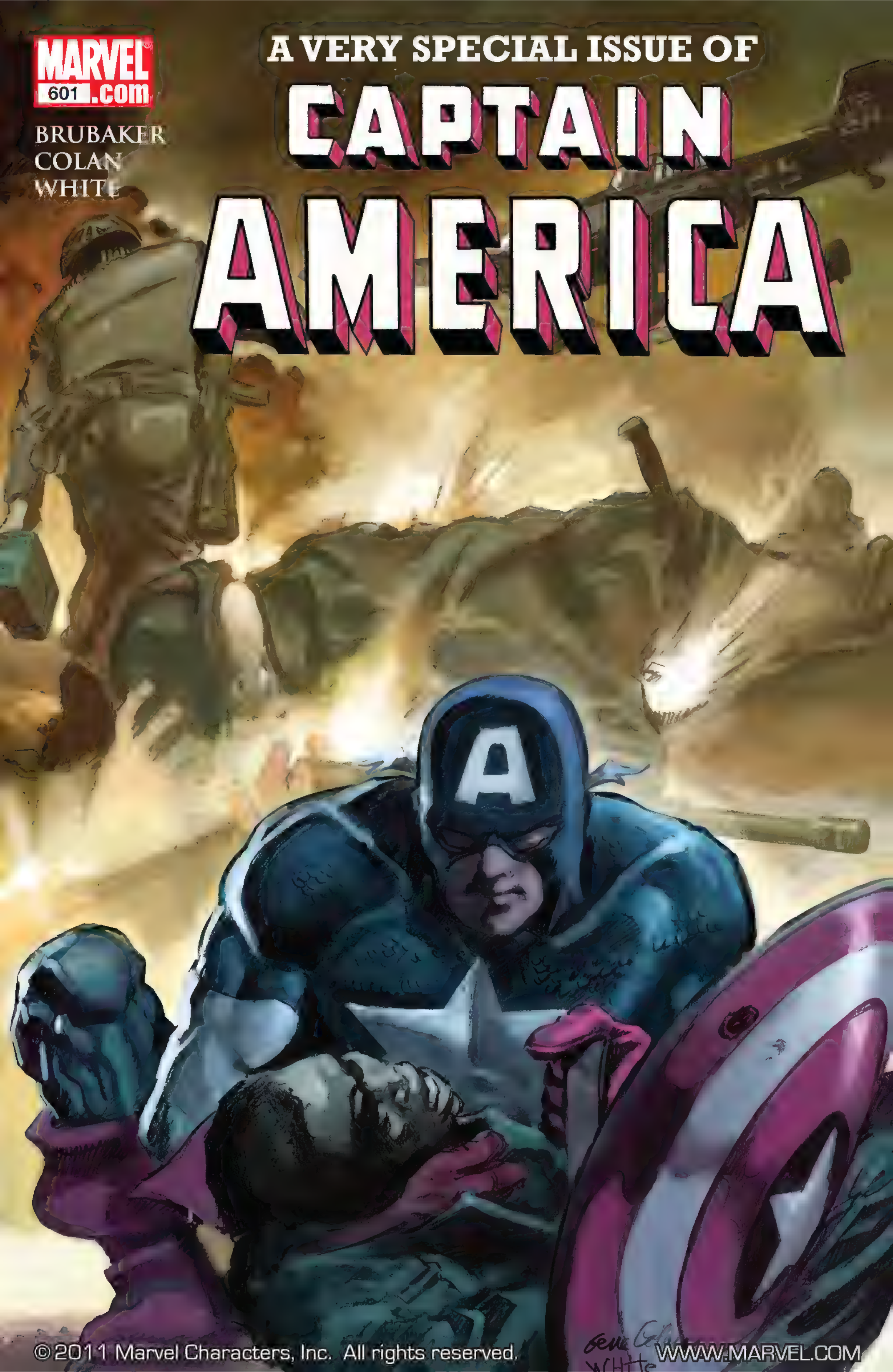

H.A.M.M.E.R. Helicarrier– Hours Later.
--AND FROM ALL INDICATIONS, ROGERS WAS ABLE TO REGAIN CONTROL OF HIS MIND AND BODY...
...AND OUR SOURCES SAY THE RED SKULL WAS DESTROYED INSIDE THAT ROBOT BODY...
AND HOW IS SIN? WILL SHE RECOVER?
OUR DOCTORS SAY SO...BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, HER FACE IS RUINED...
YES, LIKE FATHER, LIKE DAUGHTER NOW ISN'T IT?
SO.. IS THERE ANY GOOD NEWS TONIGHT, MS. HAND?
I'M AFRAID NOT, DIRECTOR OSBORN...WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE?
OH, YES... THERE CERTAINLY WILL BE, VICTORIA...
JUST NOT TONIGHT.


Brooklyn, New York.
THIS FEELS SO STRANGE. I KEEP EXPECTING TO SLIP AWAY...OR WAKE UP AND FIND THIS WAS ALL SOME DREAM...
AND EVER SINCE THE FIGHT ENDED I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT IT...
WHAT I SAW WHEN THEY WERE PULLING ME BACK THROUGH TIME
IT WAS LIKE SPLIT SECONDS OF...MY FUTURE?
OR WAS IT MY POSSIBLE FUTURES? MORE THAN ONE
I SAW ME AND SHARON TOGETHER WITH CHILDREN... A LONG LIFE HAPPINESS
BUT I SAW SOMETHING ELSE, TOO


SOMETHING WORSE.
WHICH OF THESE FUTURES IS TRUE?
ARE THEY BOTH TRUE? CAN THEY BE?
OR IS IT SOME KIND OF WARNING?
AND IF IT IS HOW DO I *FIGHT THE FUTURE?*
THERE HAS TO BE A WAY
STEVE?


BUT IF I FIGURE IT OUT, WILL I LOSE THE FUTURE I *WANT*, TOO?
ARE YOU *OKAY?*
YEAH, JUST...UH... TAKING IT ALL IN.
I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER GET BACK HERE AGAIN
GOD, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL.
WELL, *THANKS,* MISTER
SO...ARE YOU COMING DOWN TO YOUR PARTY OR NOT? EVERYONE'S WAITING.


YEAH.. BUT CAN WE JUST STAY UP HERE FOR ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO? JUST *YOU* AND *ME*?
I WANT TO ENJOY THIS *MOMENT* WHILE IT LASTS..



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BRUBAKER
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A VERY SPECIAL ISSUE OF

CAPTAIN AMERICA

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In the dark days of the early 1940s,

STEVE ROGERS,

a struggling young artist from the

LOWER EAST SIDE OF MANHATTAN,

found himself horrified by the war raging overseas.
Desperate to help,he was rejected by the

U.S. ARMY

as unfit for service when he tried to enlist.

Undeterred, convinced this was where he needed to be, he was selected to participate in a covert military project called

OPERATION: REBIRTH.

There, he was chosen by scientist

ABRAHAM ERSKINE

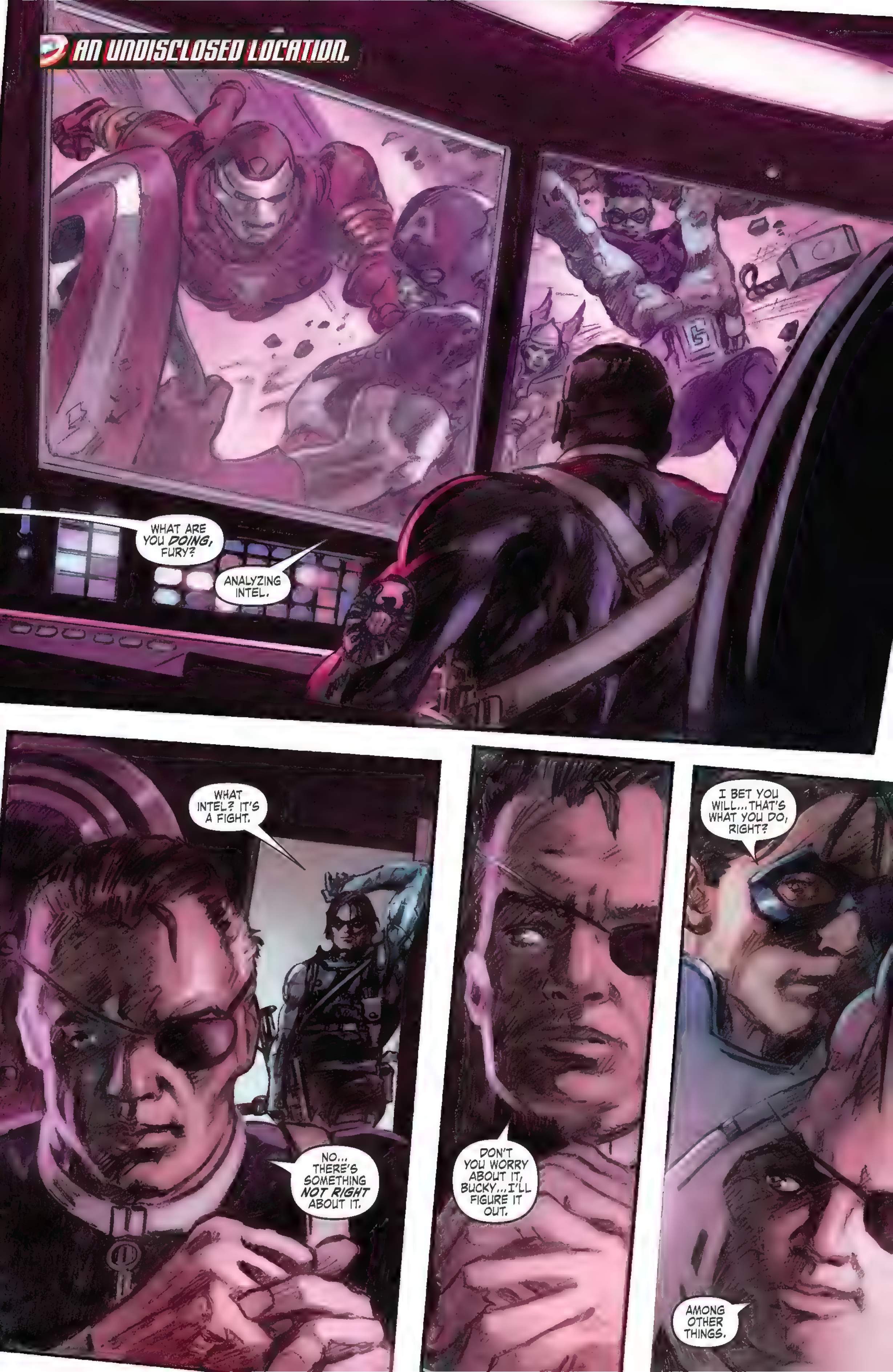
as the first human test subject, and overnight was transformed into

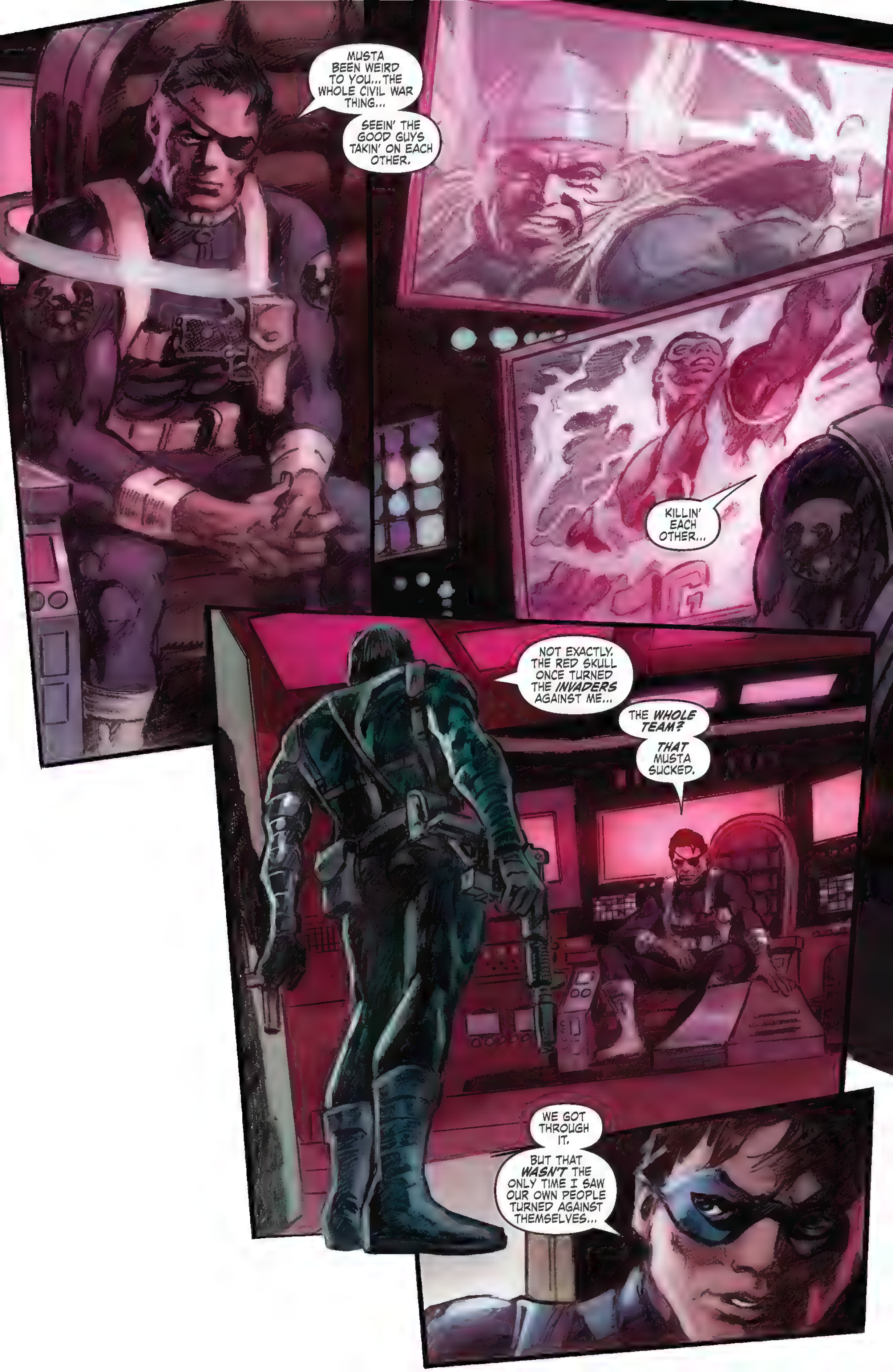
AMERICA'S FIRST SUPER-SOLDIER,

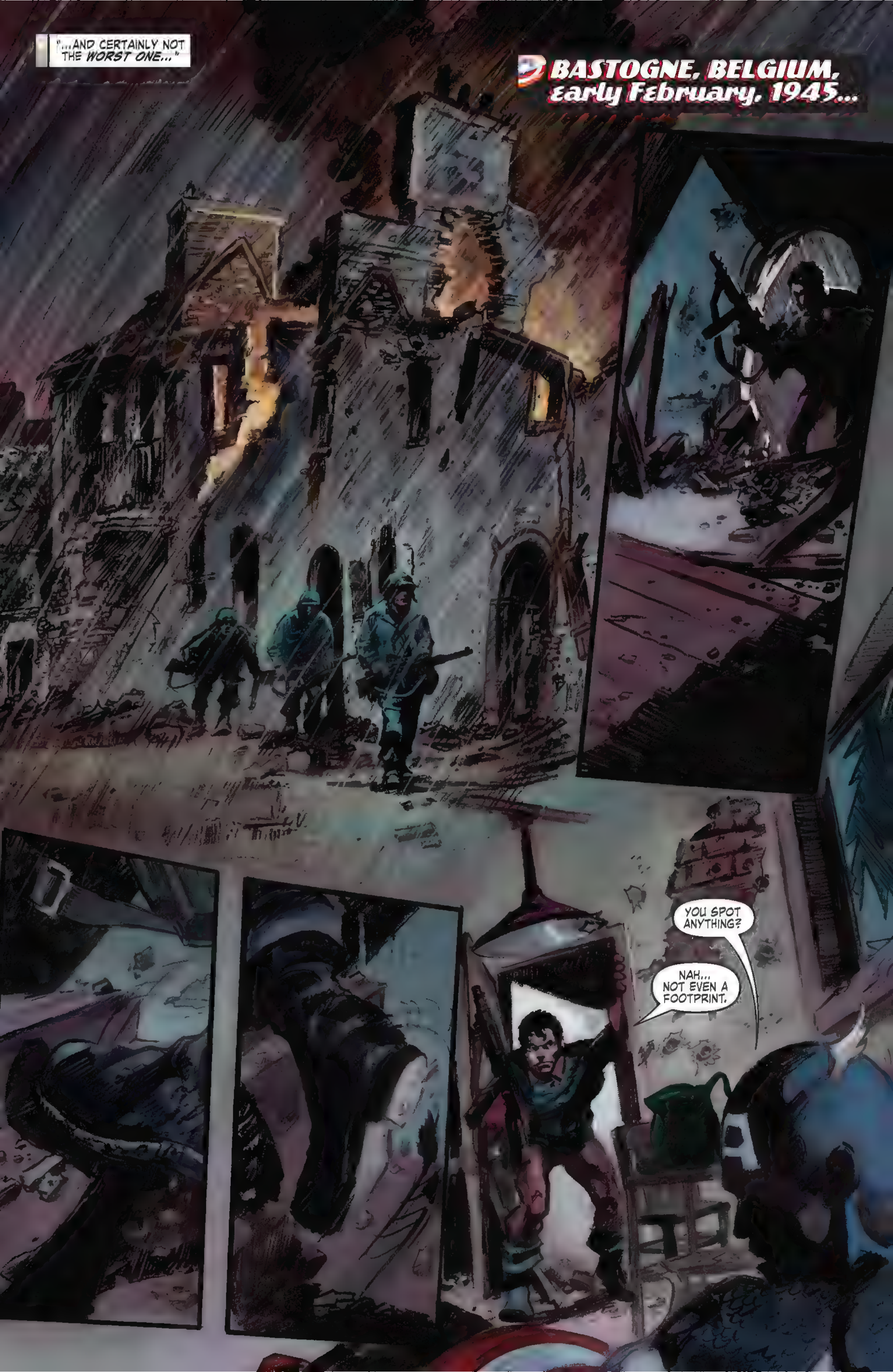
CAPTAIN AMERICA.

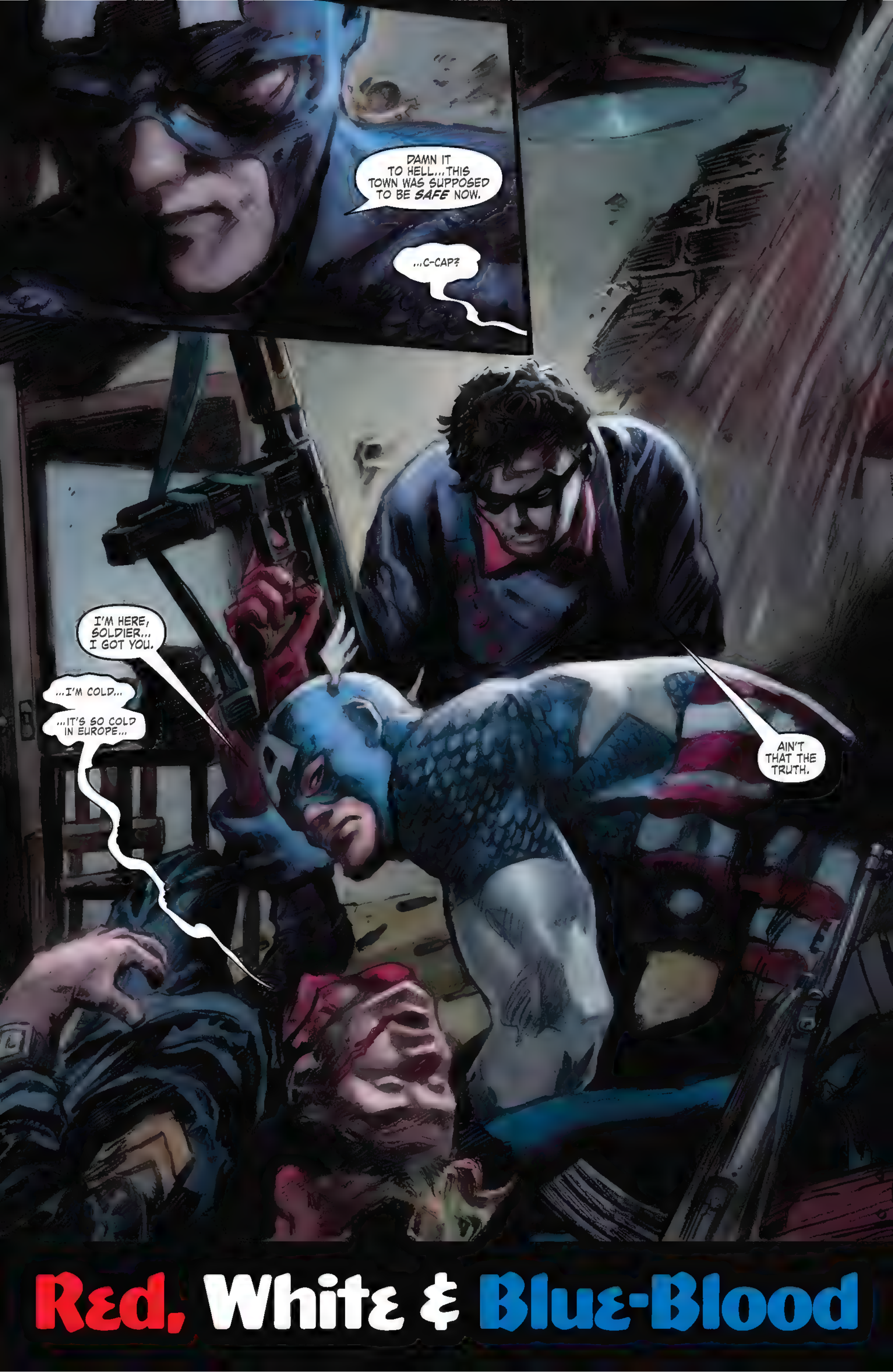
Now he and his former partner from World War II, James "Bucky" Barnes, aka the Winter Soldier, fight to protect the people and the country they love from the forces that would destroy them!

This story takes place during Civil War and before Captain America #25
Captain America created by Joe Simon and Jack Kirby

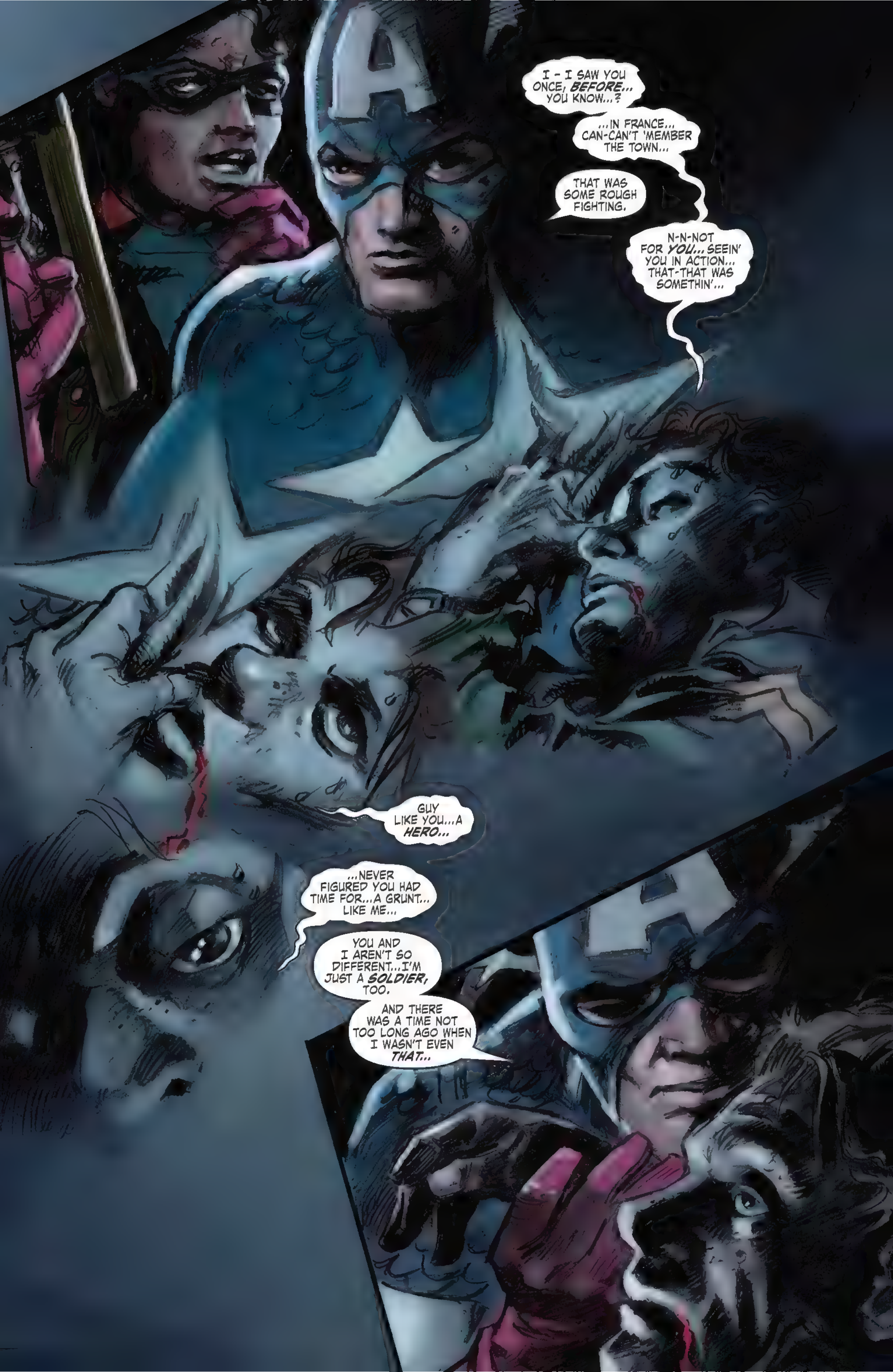

AN UNDISCLOSED LOCATION.
WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*, FURY?
ANALYZING INTEL.
WHAT INTEL? IT'S A FIGHT.
NO... THERE'S SOMETHING *NOT RIGHT* ABOUT IT.
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT IT, BUCKY...I'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
I BET YOU WILL...THAT'S WHAT YOU DO, RIGHT?
AMONG OTHER THINGS.

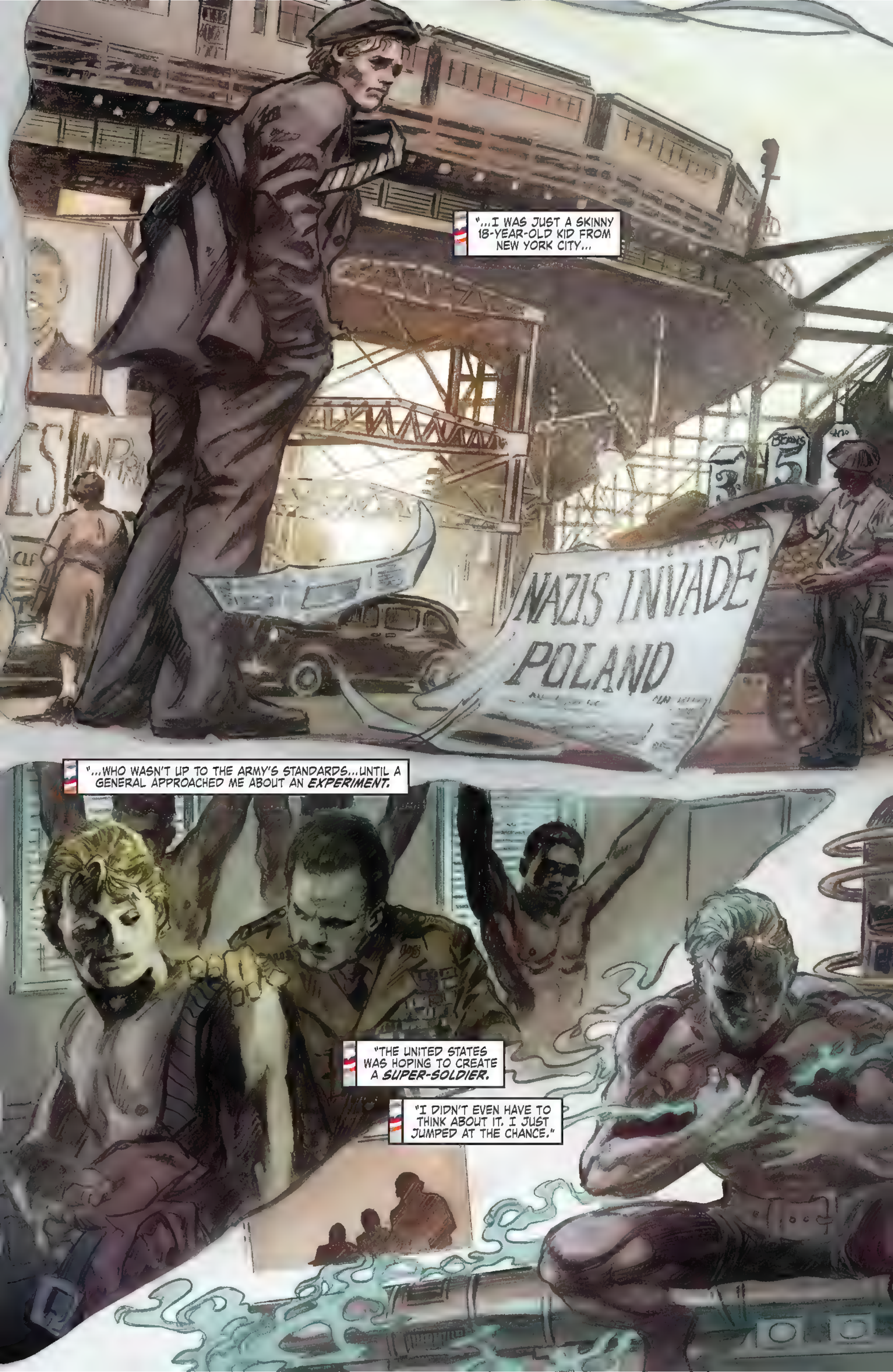

MUSTA BEEN WEIRD TO YOU...THE WHOLE CIVIL WAR THING...
SEEIN' THE GOOD GUYS TAKIN' ON EACH OTHER.
KILLIN' EACH OTHER...
NOT EXACTLY. THE RED SKULL ONCE TURNED THE *INVADERS* AGAINST ME...
THE ***WHOLE TEAM?***
THAT MUSTA SUCKED.
WE GOT THROUGH IT.
BUT THAT ***WASN'T*** THE ONLY TIME I SAW OUR OWN PEOPLE TURNED AGAINST THEMSELVES...

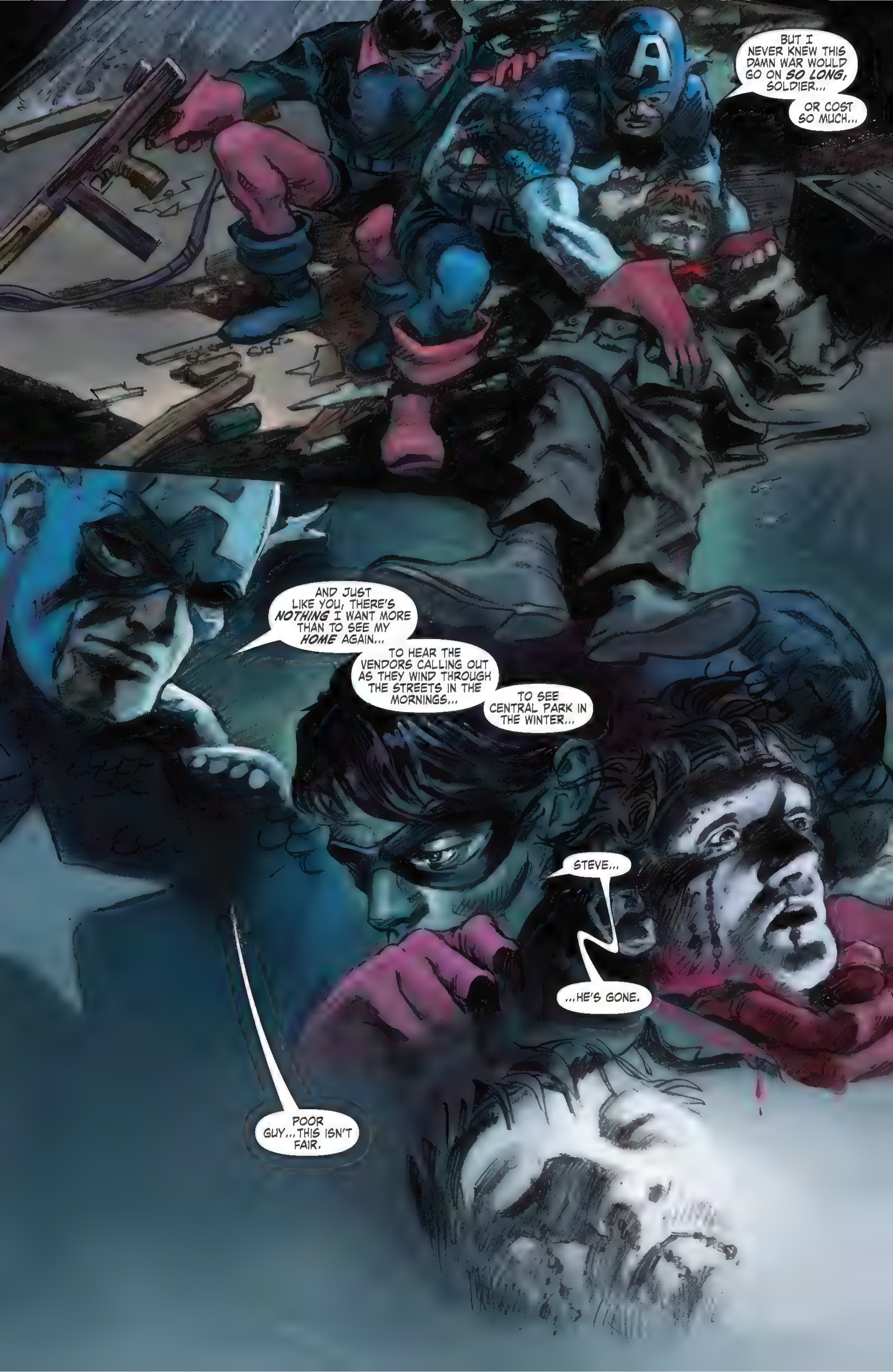

"...AND CERTAINLY NOT THE *WORST ONE*..."
BASTONGE, BELGIUM, early February, 1945...
YOU SPOT ANYTHING?
NAH... NOT EVEN A FOOTPRINT.

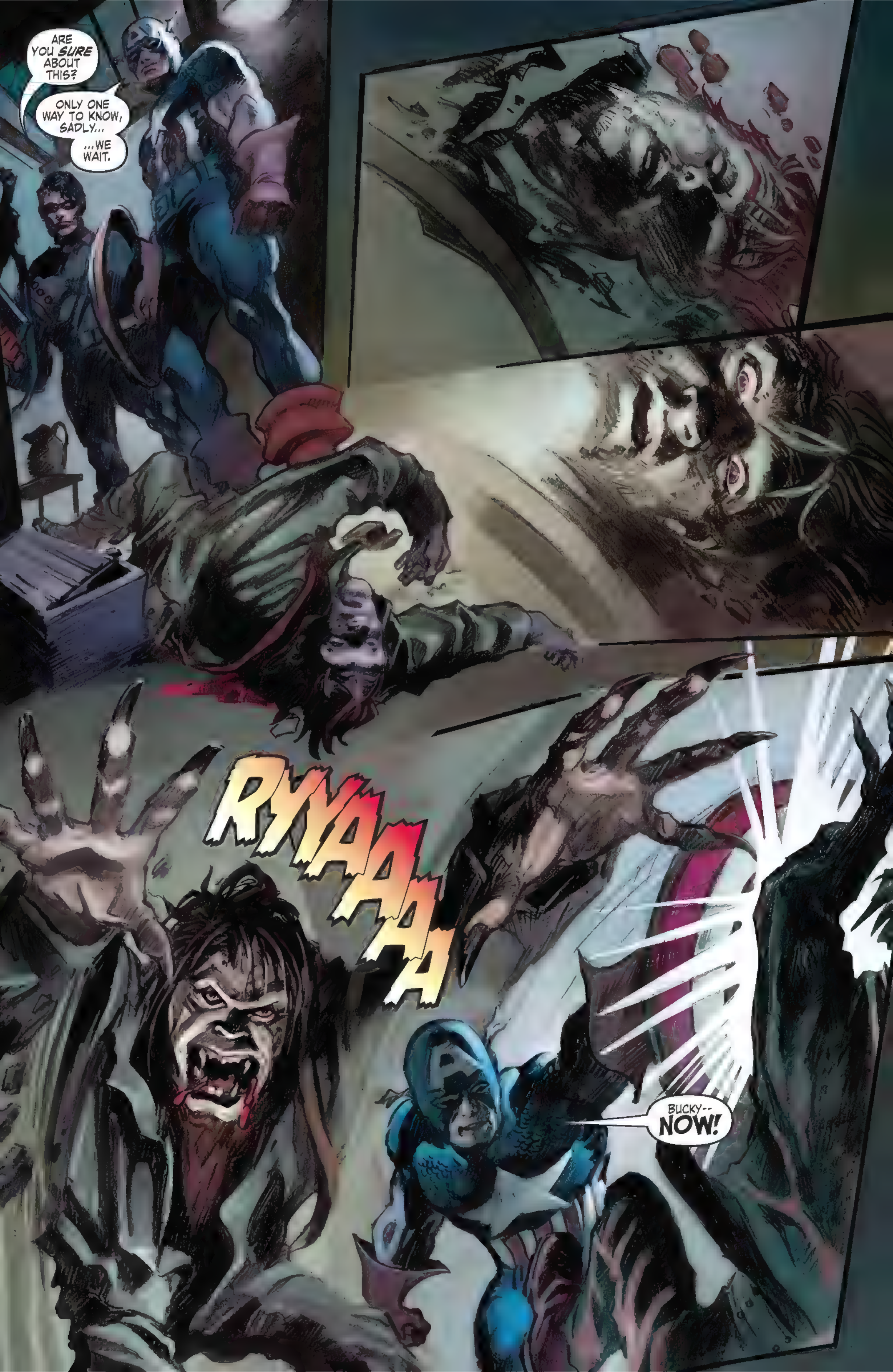

DAMN IT TO HELL...THIS TOWN WAS SUPPOSED TO BE *SAFE* NOW.
...C-CAP?
I'M HERE, SOLDIER... I GOT YOU.
...I'M COLD...
...IT'S SO COLD IN EUROPE...
AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH.

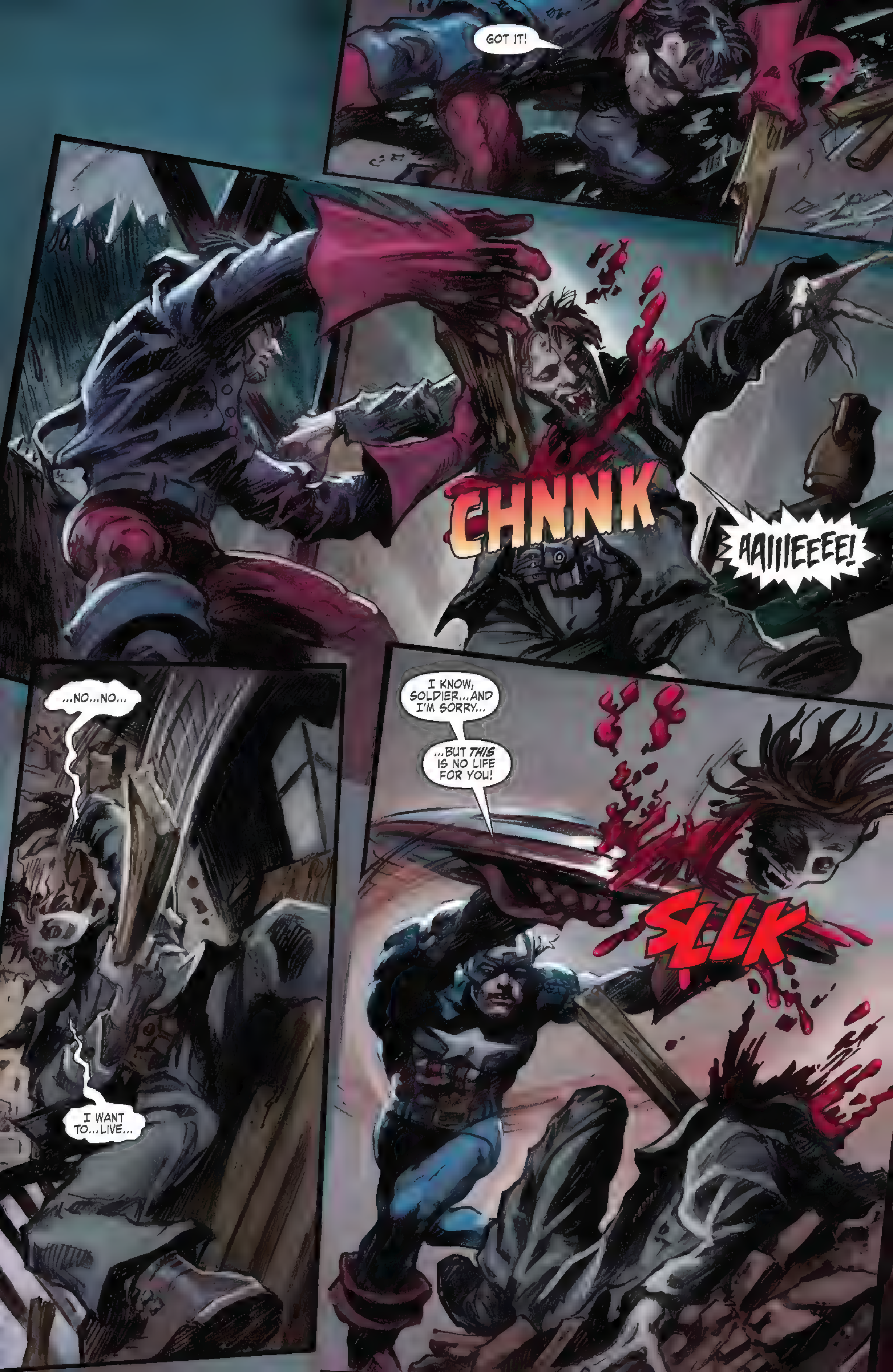
Red, White & Blue-Blood

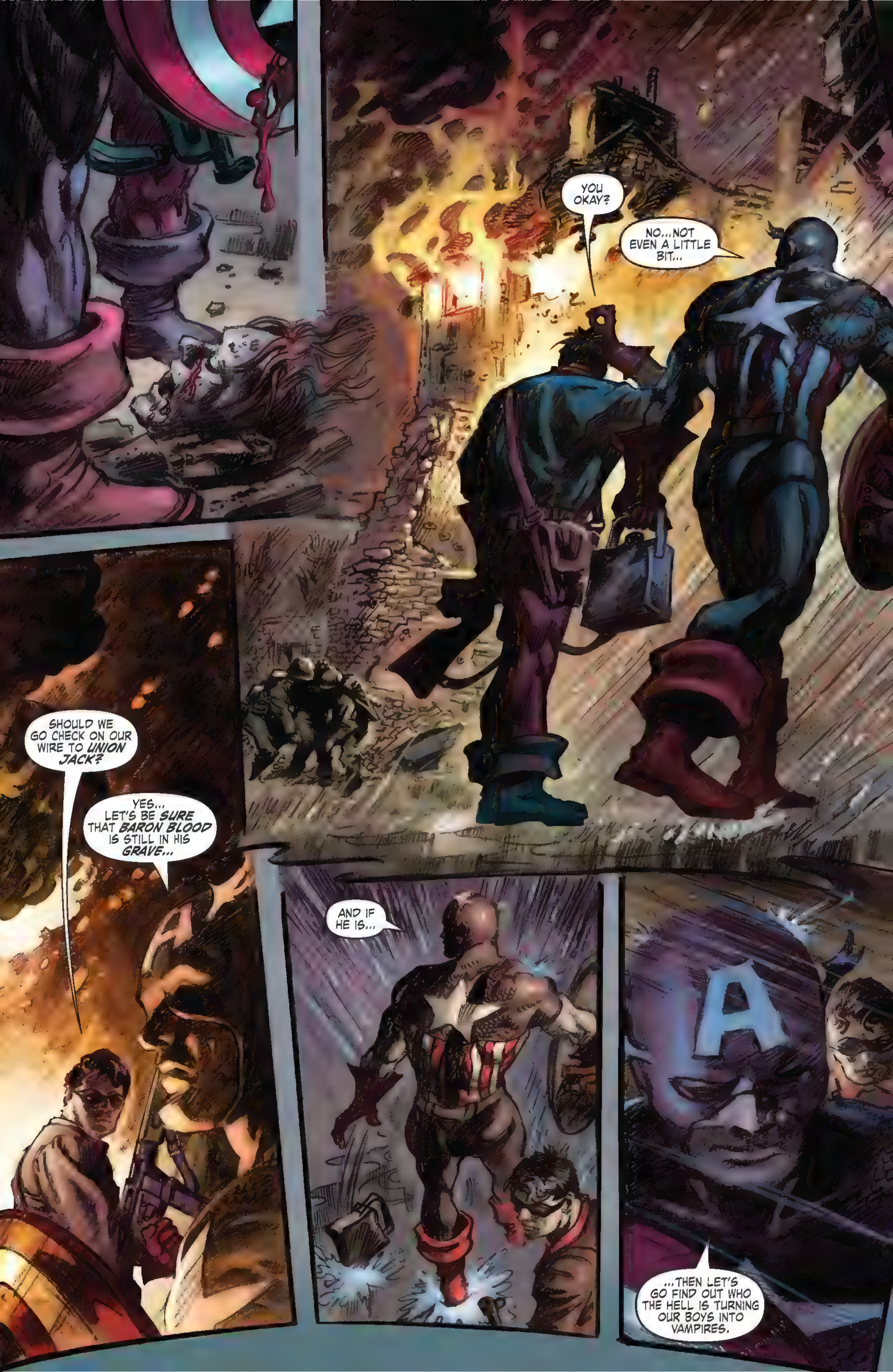

I - I SAW YOU ONCE, ***BEFORE...*** YOU KNOW...?
...IN FRANCE... CAN-CAN'T 'MEMBER THE TOWN...
THAT WAS SOME ROUGH FIGHTING.
N-N-NOT FOR ***YOU...*** SEEIN' YOU IN ACTION... THAT-THAT WAS SOMETHIN'...
GUY LIKE YOU...A ***HERO...***
...NEVER FIGURED YOU HAD TIME FOR...A GRUNT... LIKE ME...
YOU AND I AREN'T SO DIFFERENT...I'M JUST A ***SOLDIER,*** TOO.
AND THERE WAS A TIME NOT TOO LONG AGO WHEN I WASN'T EVEN ***THAT...***

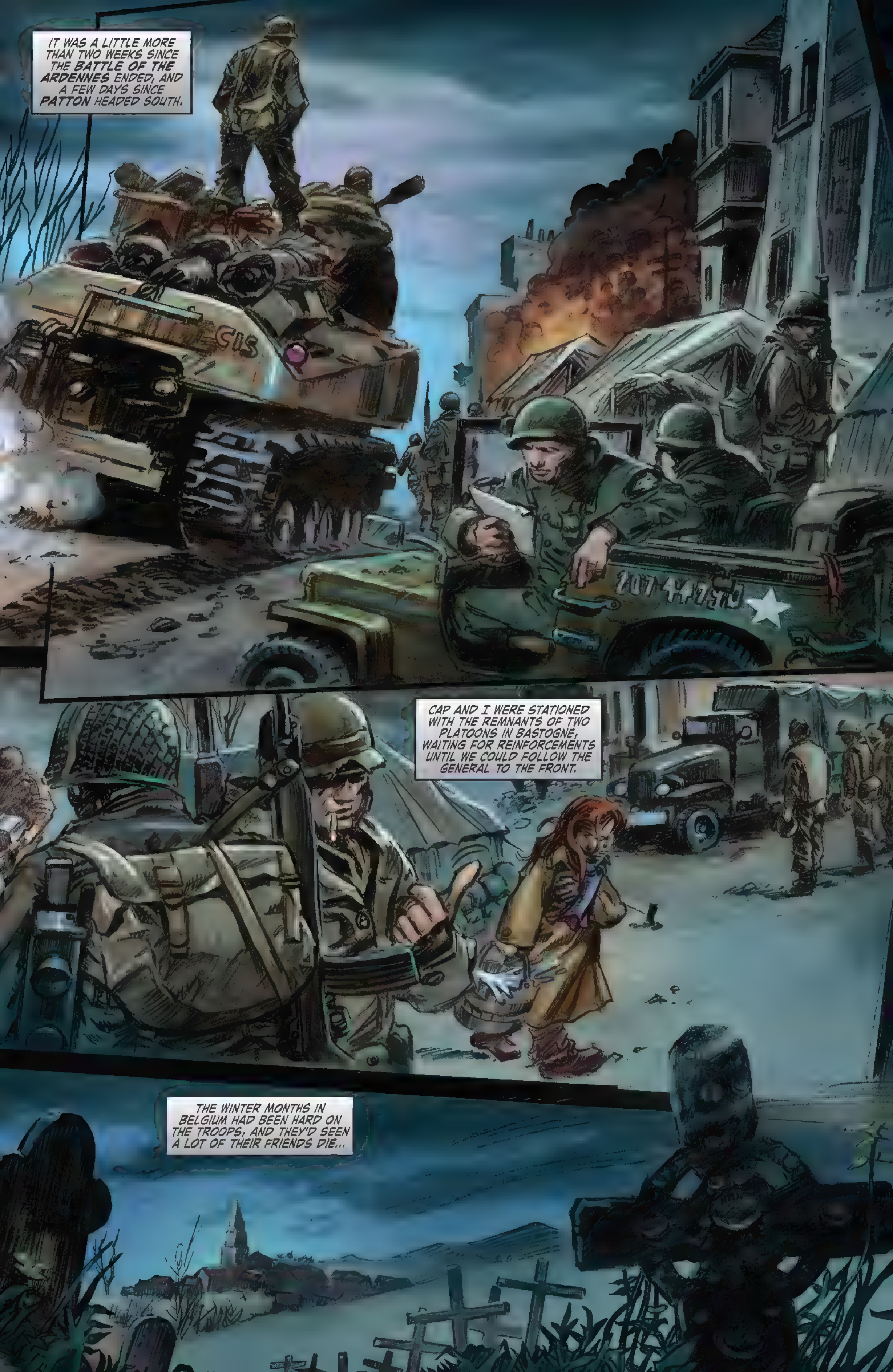

"...I WAS JUST A SKINNY 18-YEAR-OLD KID FROM NEW YORK CITY...
NAZIS INVADE POLAND
BEANS
"...WHO WASN'T UP TO THE ARMY'S STANDARDS...UNTIL A GENERAL APPROACHED ME ABOUT AN *EXPERIMENT.*
"THE UNITED STATES WAS HOPING TO CREATE A *SUPER-SOLDIER.*
"I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT. I JUST JUMPED AT THE CHANCE."

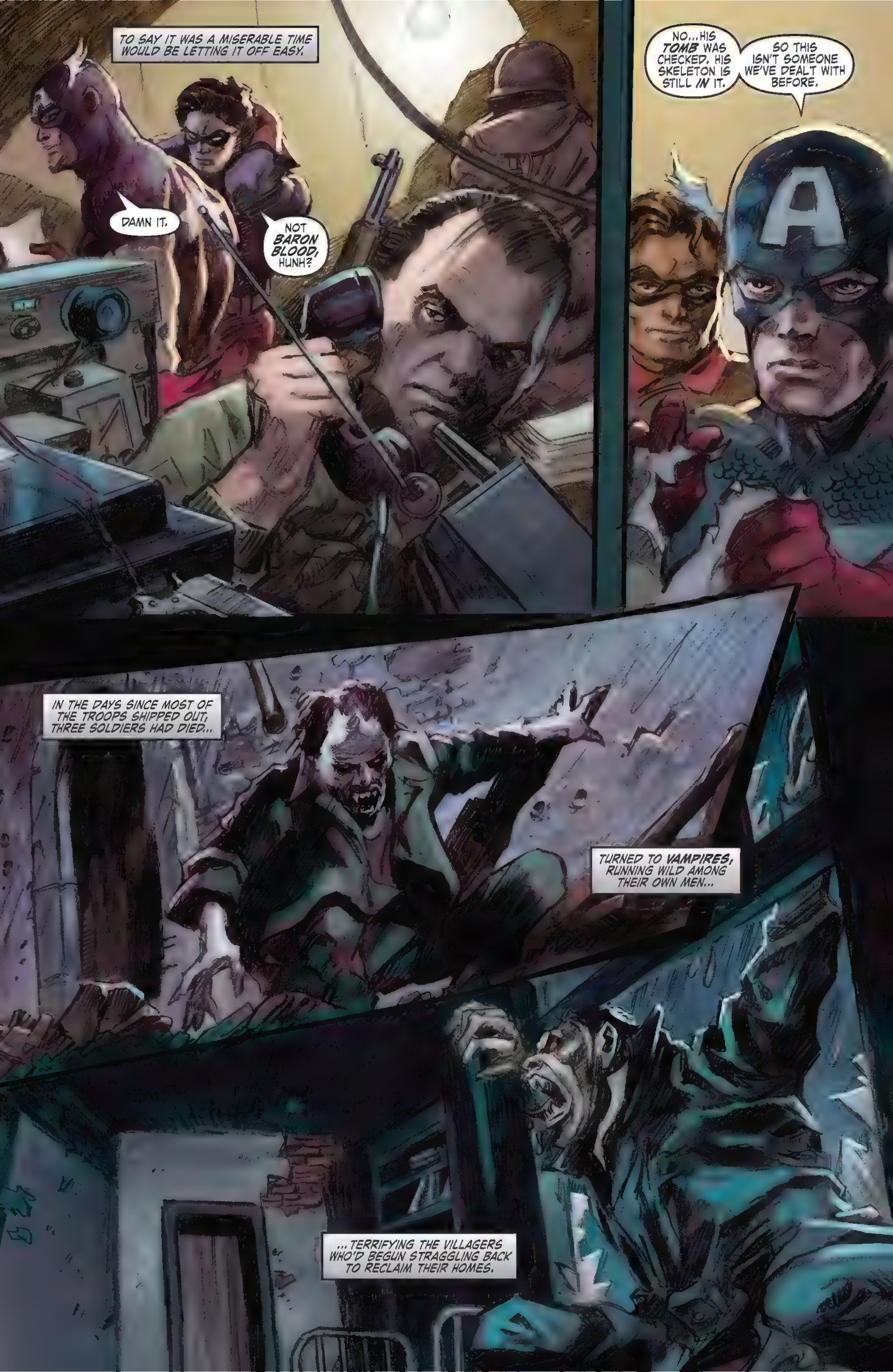

BUT I NEVER KNEW THIS DAMN WAR WOULD GO ON *SO LONG,* SOLDIER...
OR COST SO MUCH...
AND JUST LIKE YOU, THERE'S *NOTHING* I WANT MORE THAN TO SEE MY *HOME* AGAIN...
TO HEAR THE VENDORS CALLING OUT AS THEY WIND THROUGH THE STREETS IN THE MORNINGS...
TO SEE CENTRAL PARK IN THE WINTER...
STEVE...
...HE'S GONE.
POOR GUY...THIS ISN'T FAIR.

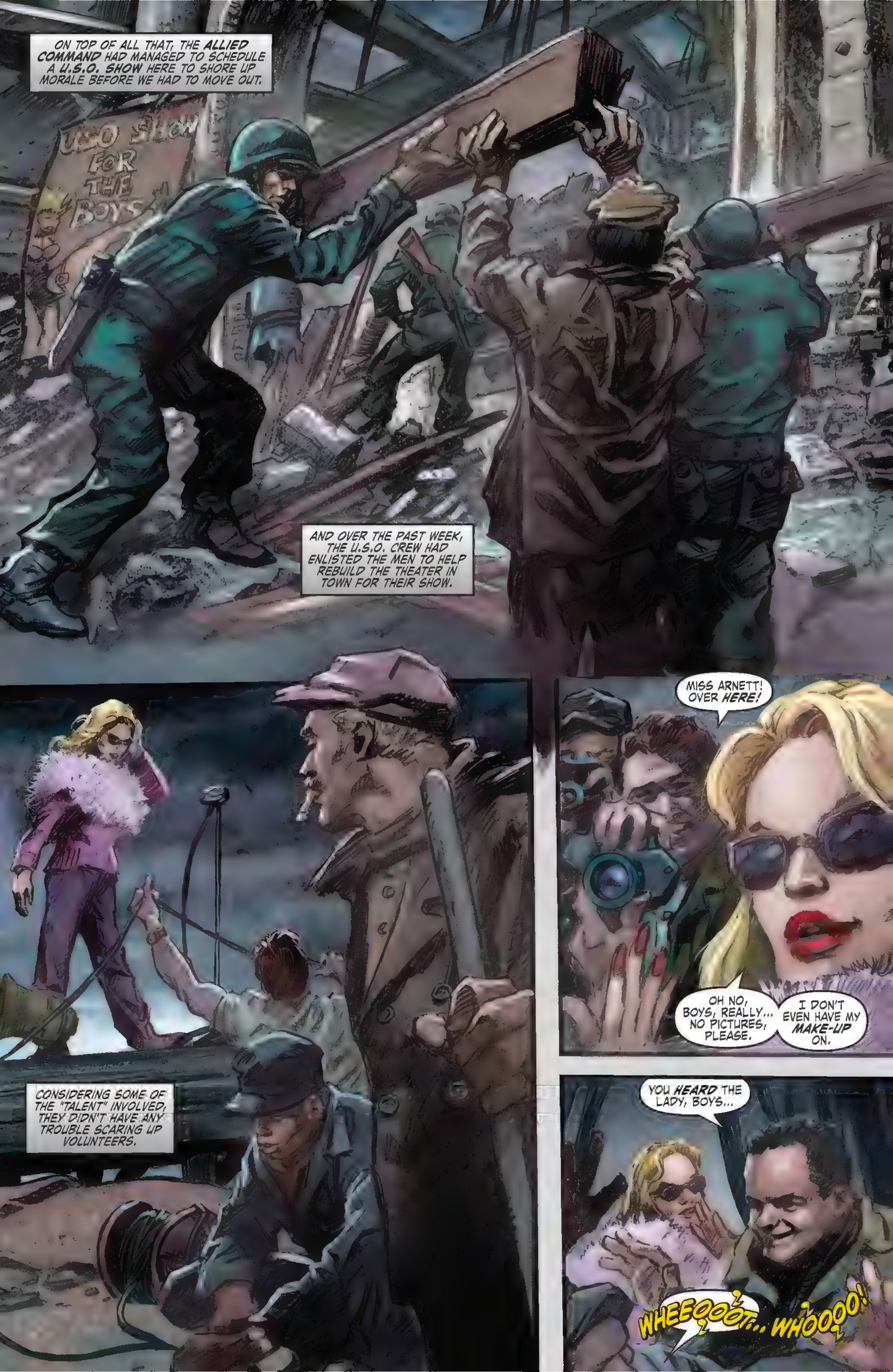

ARE YOU *SURE* ABOUT THIS?
ONLY ONE WAY TO KNOW, SADLY...
...WE WAIT.
RYAAAA
BUCKY-- **NOW!**

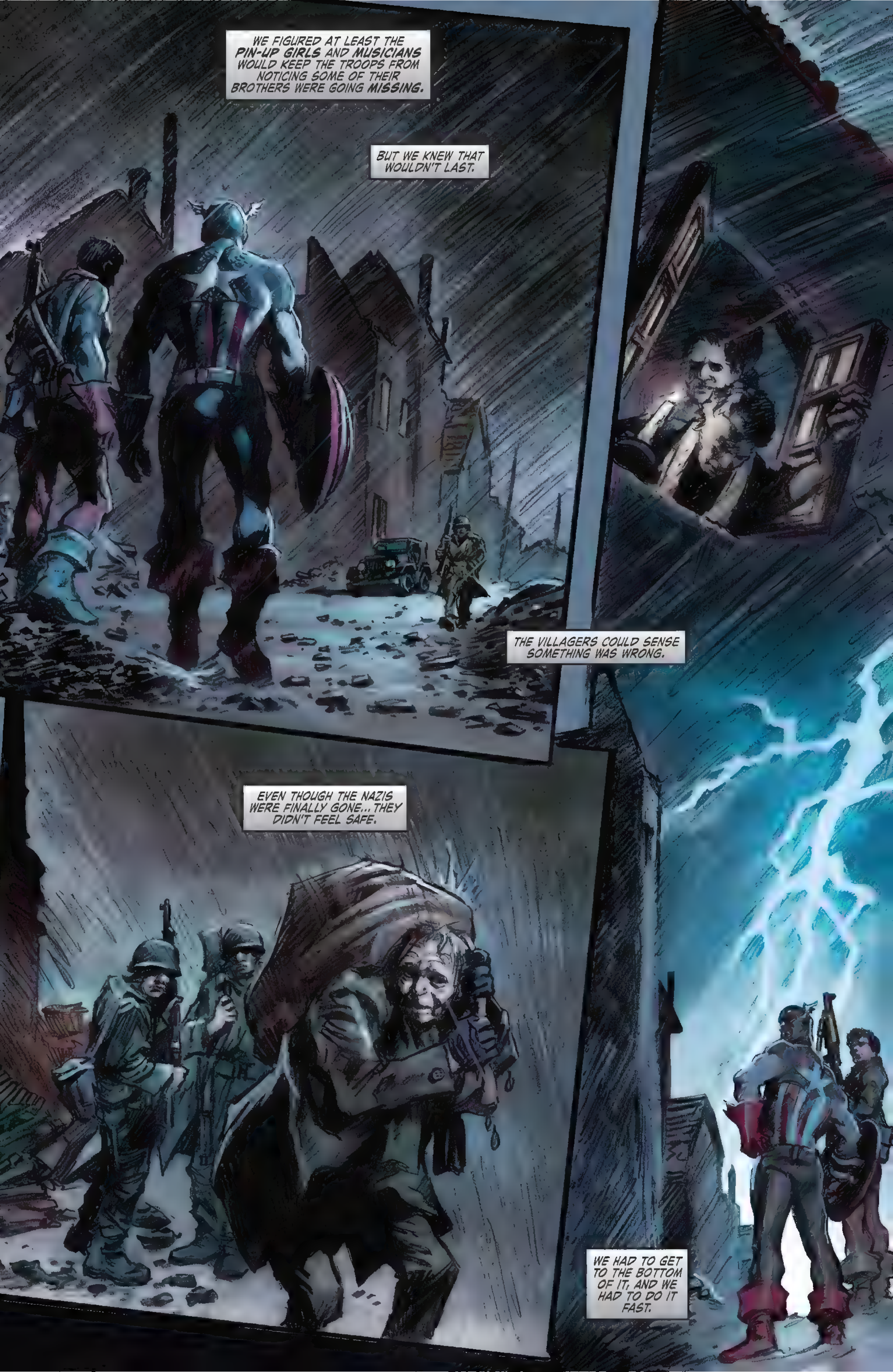

GOT IT!
CHNNK
AAIIIEEEE!
...NO...NO...
I WANT TO...LIVE...
I KNOW, SOLDIER...AND I'M SORRY...
...BUT *THIS* IS NO LIFE FOR YOU!
SLLK

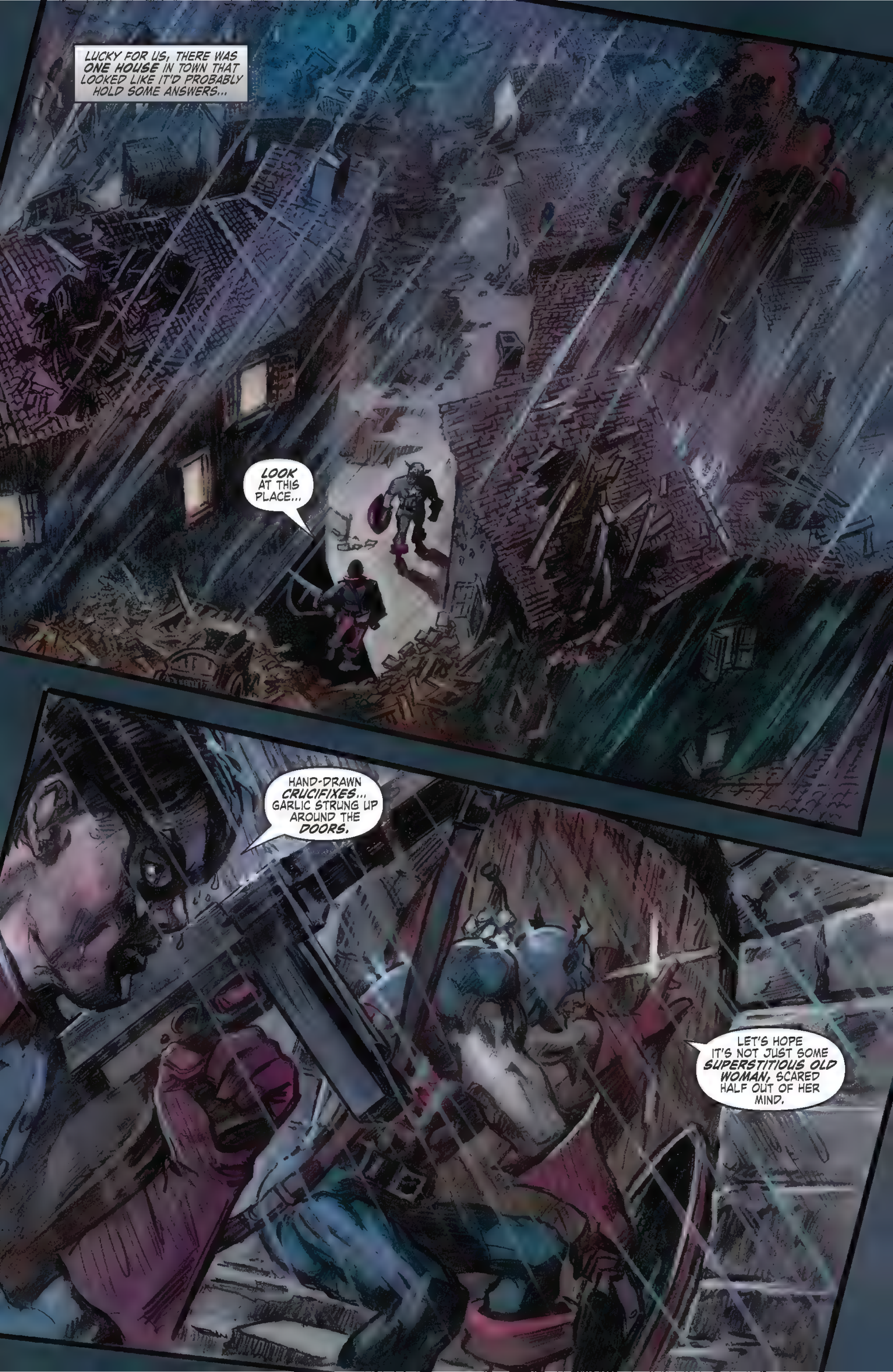

YOU OKAY?
NO...NOT EVEN A LITTLE BIT...
SHOULD WE GO CHECK ON OUR WIRE TO *UNION JACK?*
YES... LET'S BE *SURE* THAT *BARON BLOOD* IS STILL IN HIS *GRAVE...*
AND IF HE IS...
...THEN LET'S GO FIND OUT WHO THE HELL IS TURNING OUR BOYS INTO VAMPIRES.

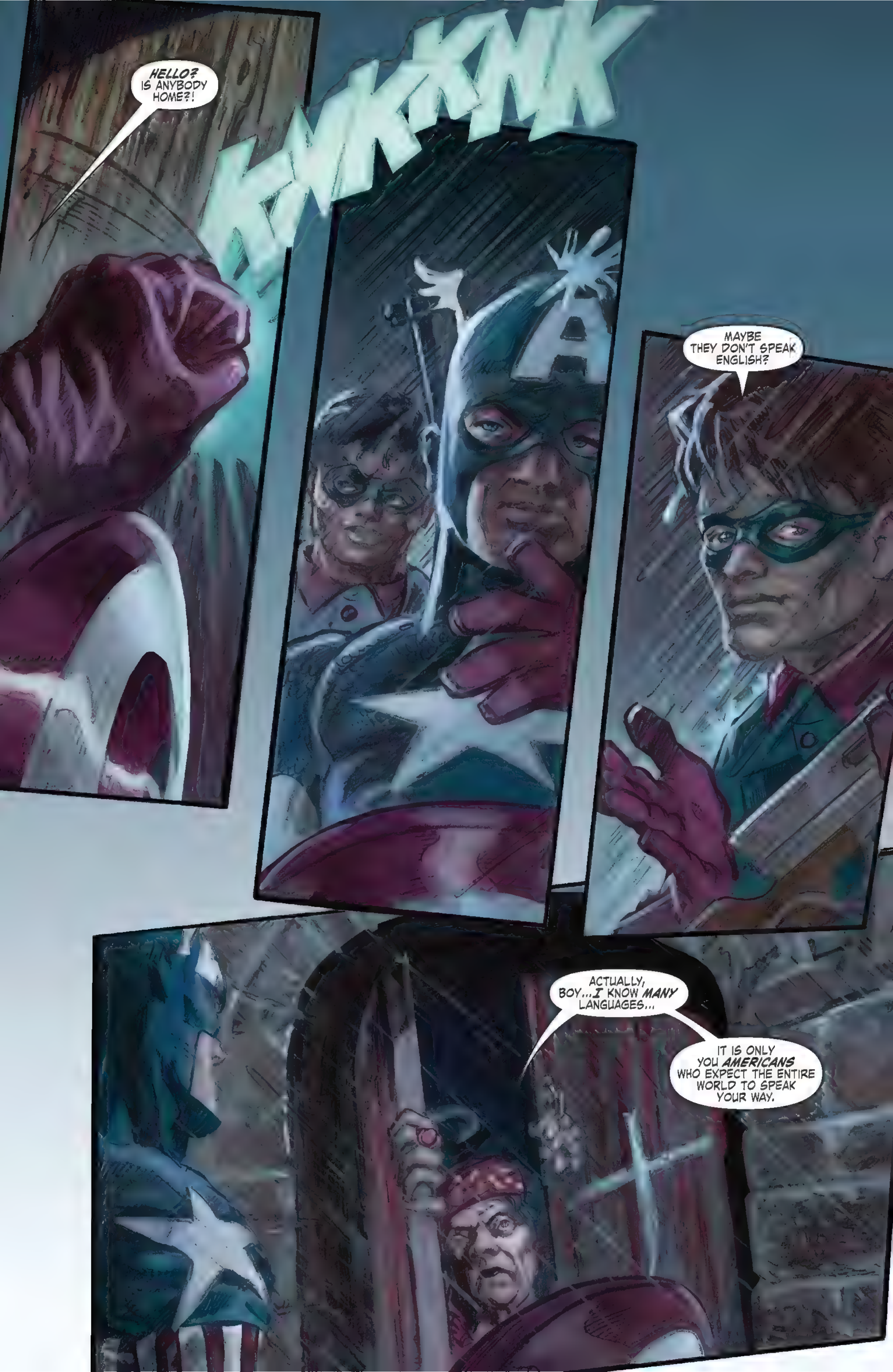

IT WAS A LITTLE MORE THAN TWO WEEKS SINCE THE **BATTLE OF THE ARDENNES** ENDED, AND A FEW DAYS SINCE **PATTON** HEADED SOUTH.
CAP AND I WERE STATIONED WITH THE REMNANTS OF TWO PLATOONS IN BASTOGNE, WAITING FOR REINFORCEMENTS UNTIL WE COULD FOLLOW THE GENERAL TO THE FRONT.
THE WINTER MONTHS IN BELGIUM HAD BEEN HARD ON THE TROOPS, AND THEY'D SEEN A LOT OF THEIR FRIENDS DIE...

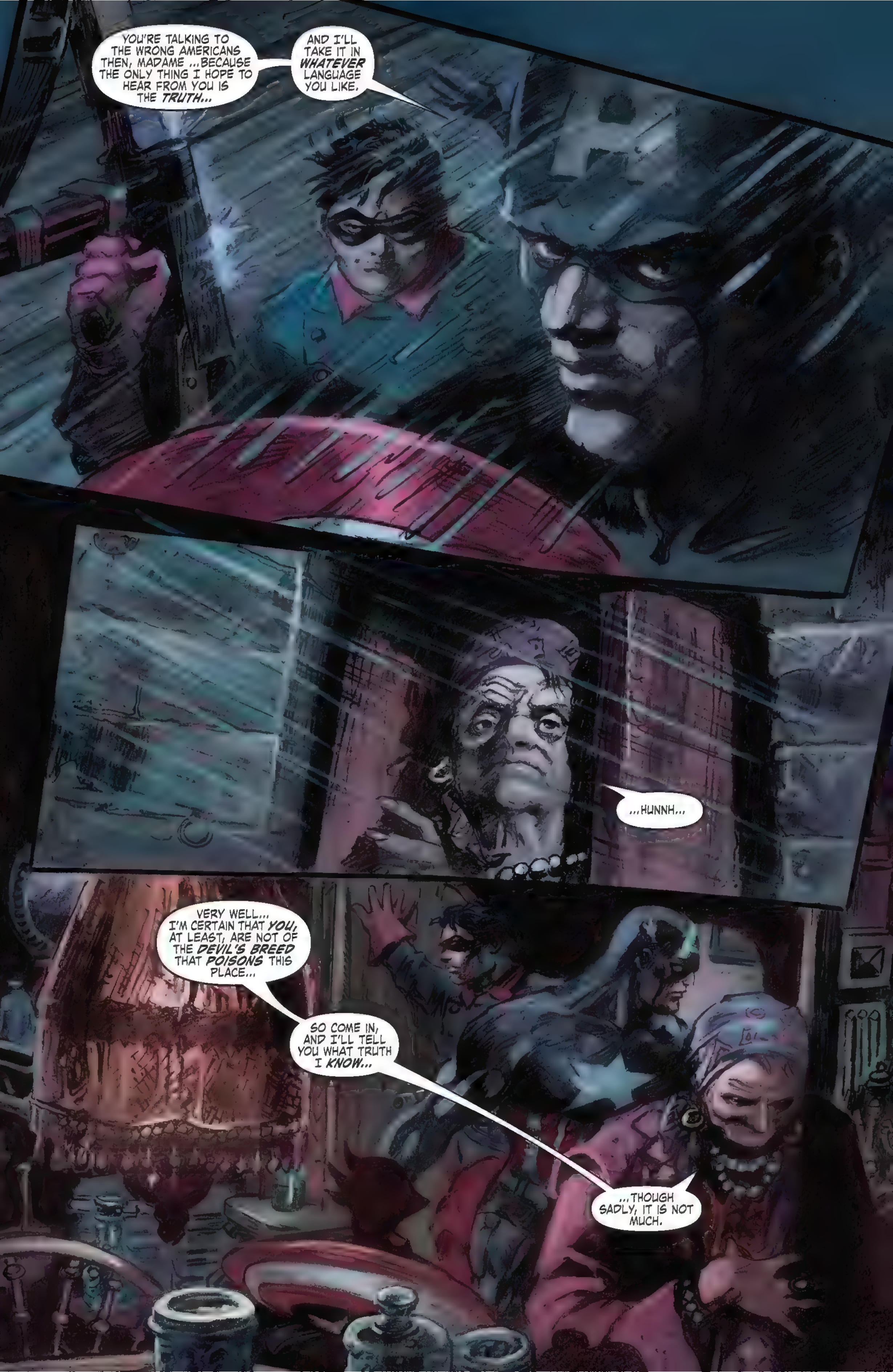

TO SAY IT WAS A MISERABLE TIME WOULD BE LETTING IT OFF EASY.
DAMN IT.
NOT *BARON BLOOD,* HUNH?
NO... HIS *TOMB* WAS CHECKED. HIS SKELETON IS STILL *IN* IT.
SO THIS ISN'T SOMEONE WE'VE DEALT WITH BEFORE.
IN THE DAYS SINCE MOST OF THE TROOPS SHIPPED OUT, THREE SOLDIERS HAD DIED...
TURNED TO *VAMPIRES*, RUNNING WILD AMONG THEIR OWN MEN...
...TERRIFYING THE VILLAGERS WHO'D BEGUN STRAGGLING BACK TO RECLAIM THEIR HOMES.

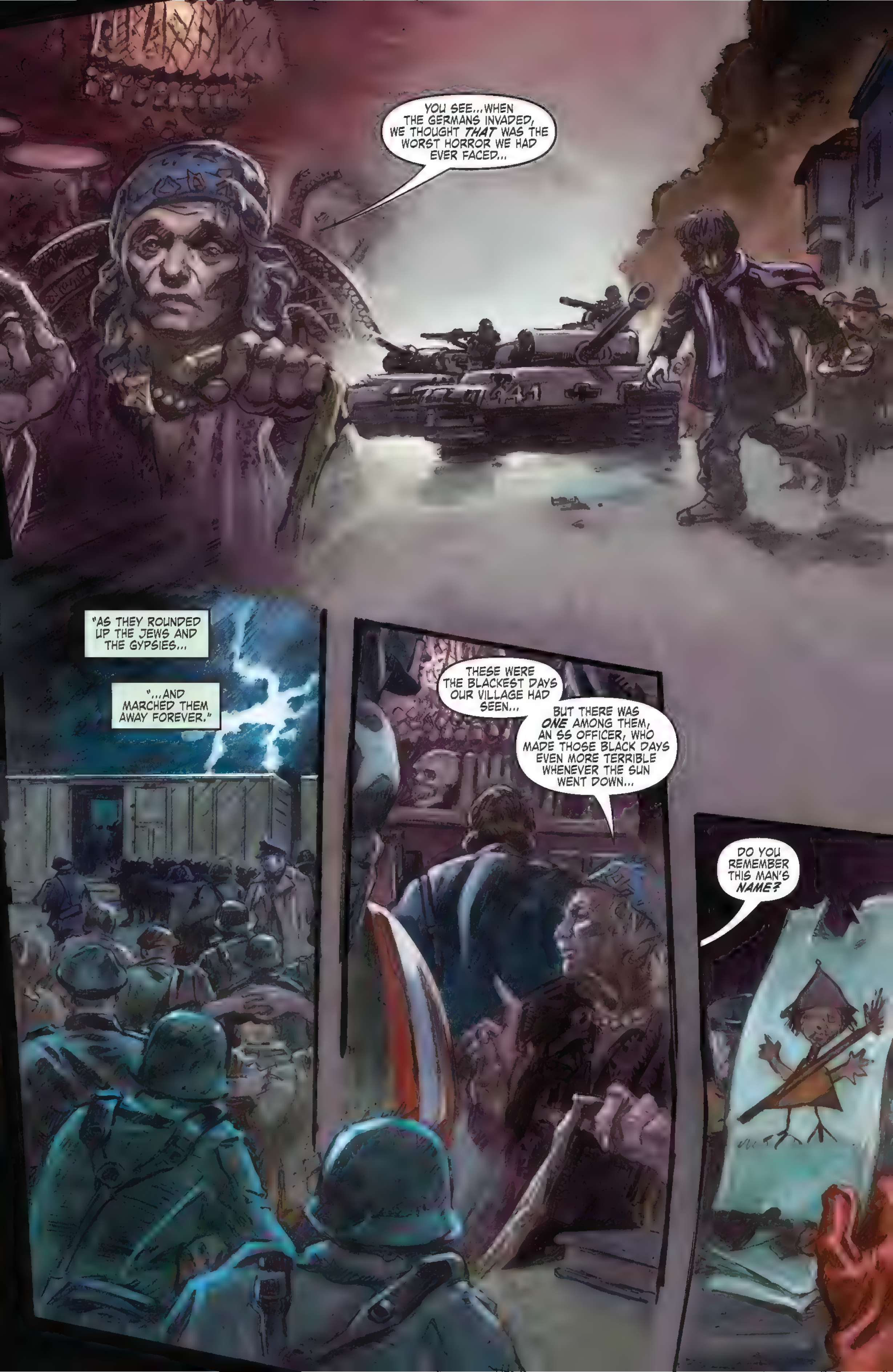

ON TOP OF ALL THAT, THE **ALLIED COMMAND** HAD MANAGED TO SCHEDULE A **U.S.O. SHOW** HERE TO SHORE UP MORALE BEFORE WE HAD TO MOVE OUT.
USO SHOW FOR THE BOYS
AND OVER THE PAST WEEK, THE U.S.O. CREW HAD ENLISTED THE MEN TO HELP REBUILD THE THEATER IN TOWN FOR THEIR SHOW.
CONSIDERING SOME OF THE "TALENT" INVOLVED, THEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE SCARING UP VOLUNTEERS.
MISS ARNETT! OVER *HERE!*
OH NO, BOYS, REALLY... NO PICTURES, PLEASE.
I DON'T EVEN HAVE MY *MAKE-UP* ON.
YOU *HEARD* THE LADY, BOYS...
WHEEOOOT... WHOOOO!

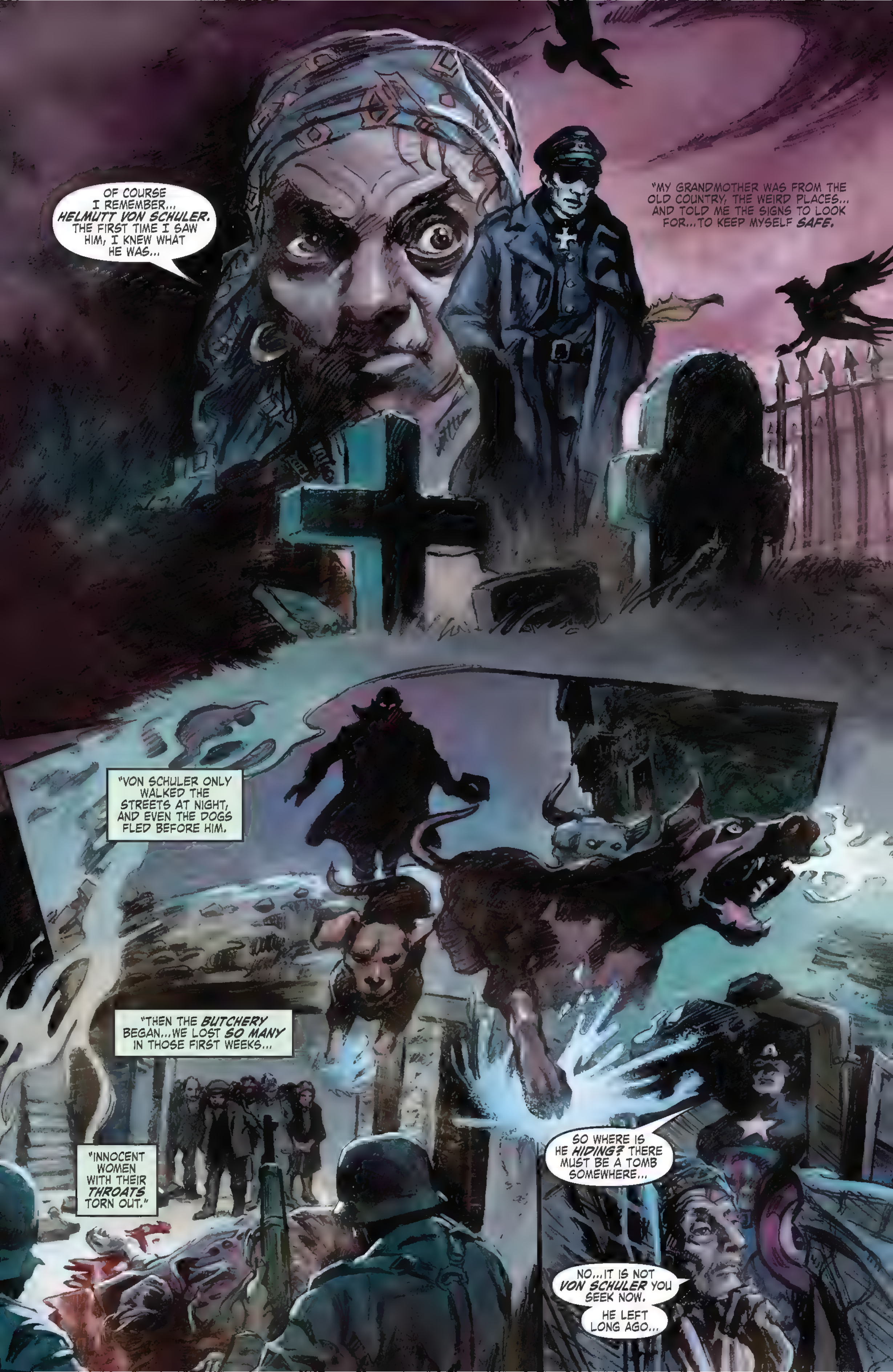

WE FIGURED AT LEAST THE PIN-UP GIRLS AND MUSICIANS WOULD KEEP THE TROOPS FROM NOTICING SOME OF THEIR BROTHERS WERE GOING MISSING.
BUT WE KNEW THAT WOULDN'T LAST.
THE VILLAGERS COULD SENSE SOMETHING WAS WRONG.
EVEN THOUGH THE NAZIS WERE FINALLY GONE... THEY DIDN'T FEEL SAFE.
WE HAD TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT, AND WE HAD TO DO IT FAST.

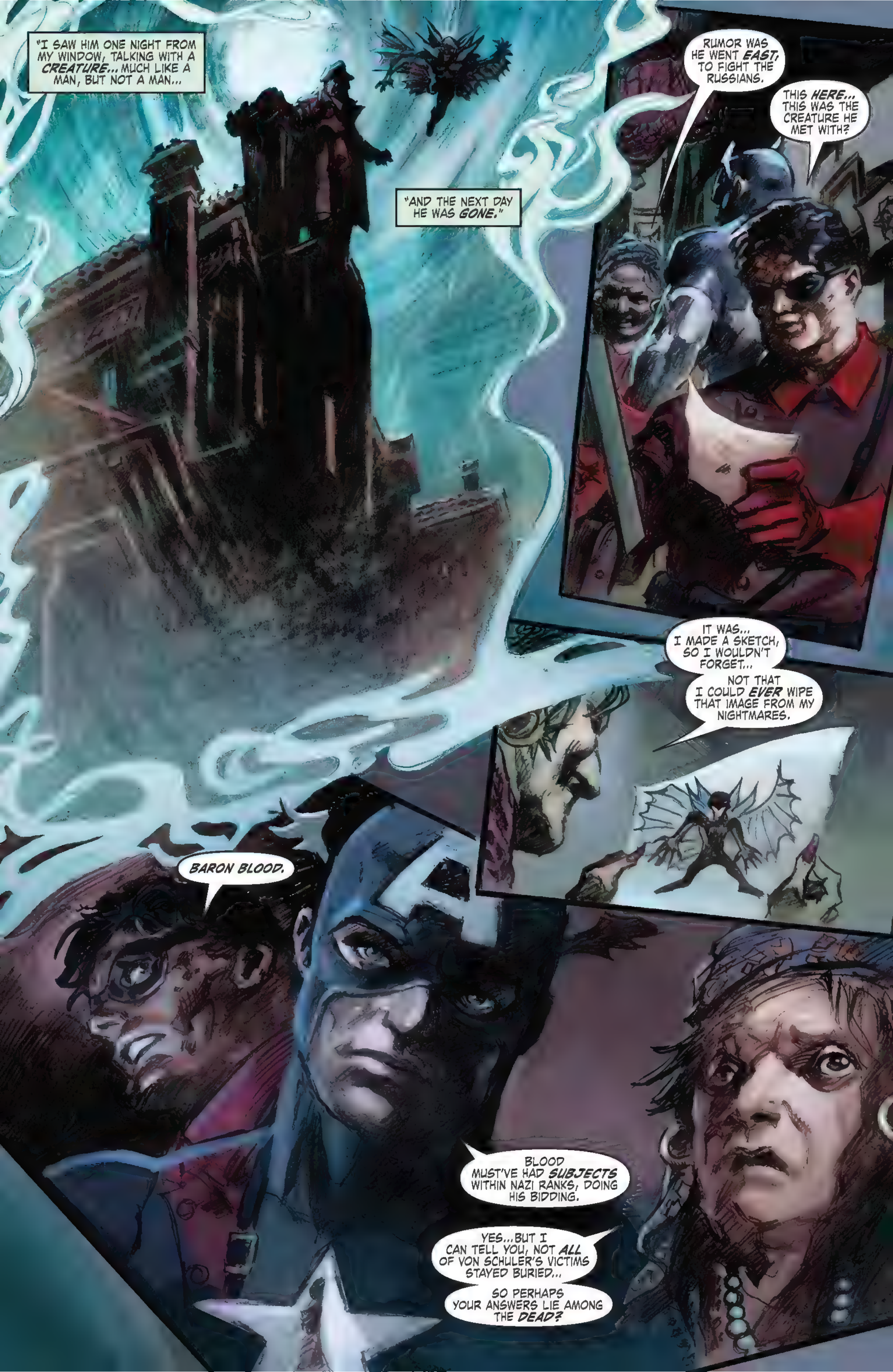

LUCKY FOR US, THERE WAS **ONE HOUSE** IN TOWN THAT LOOKED LIKE IT'D PROBABLY HOLD SOME ANSWERS...
LOOK AT THIS PLACE...
HAND-DRAWN ***CRUCIFIXES***... GARLIC STRUNG UP AROUND THE ***DOORS.***
LET'S HOPE IT'S NOT JUST SOME ***SUPERSTITIOUS OLD WOMAN,*** SCARED HALF OUT OF HER MIND.

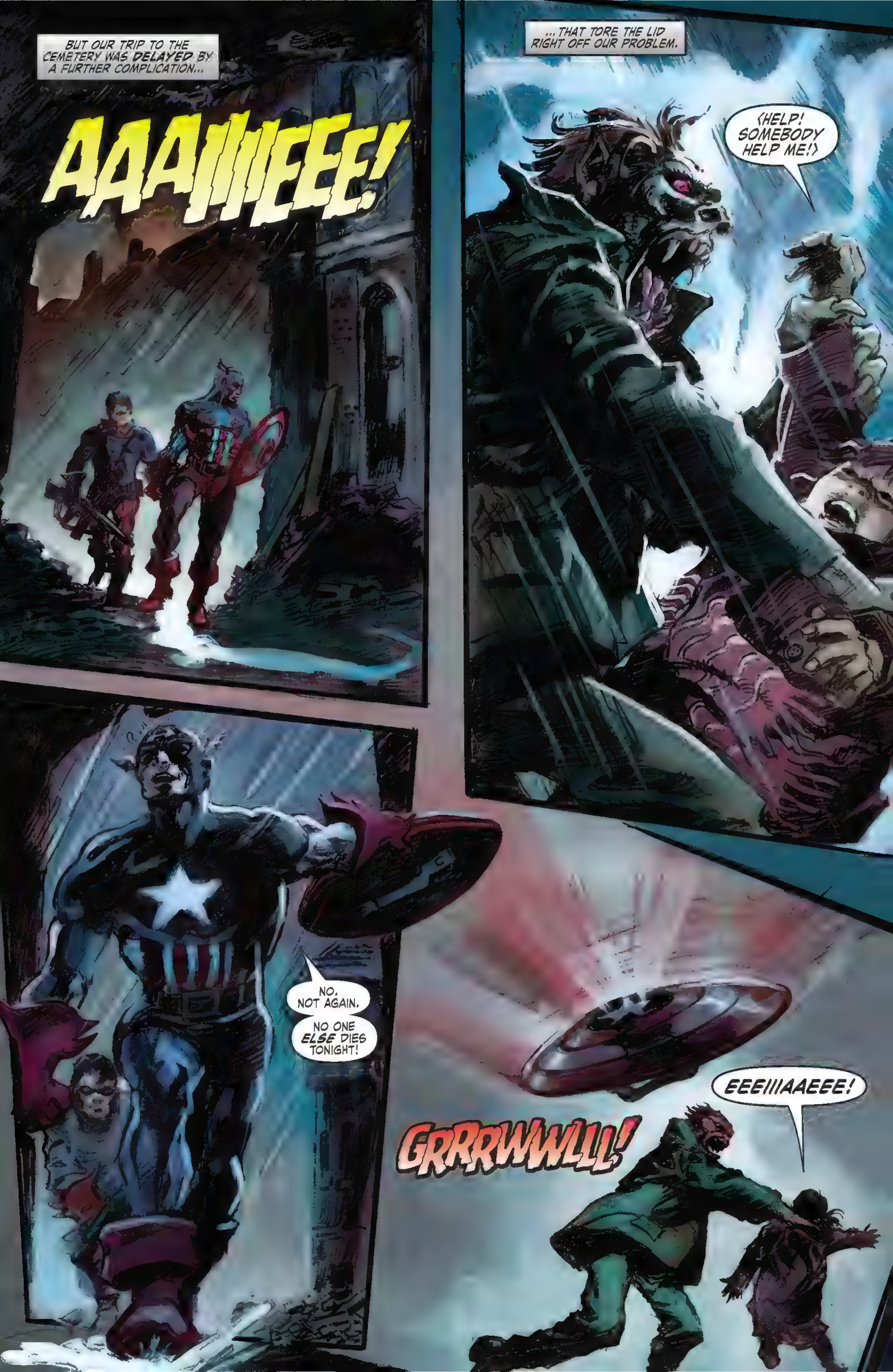

HELLO? IS ANYBODY HOME?!
KNKKNK
MAYBE THEY DON'T SPEAK ENGLISH?
ACTUALLY, BOY... *I* KNOW *MANY* LANGUAGES...
IT IS ONLY YOU *AMERICANS* WHO EXPECT THE ENTIRE WORLD TO SPEAK YOUR WAY.

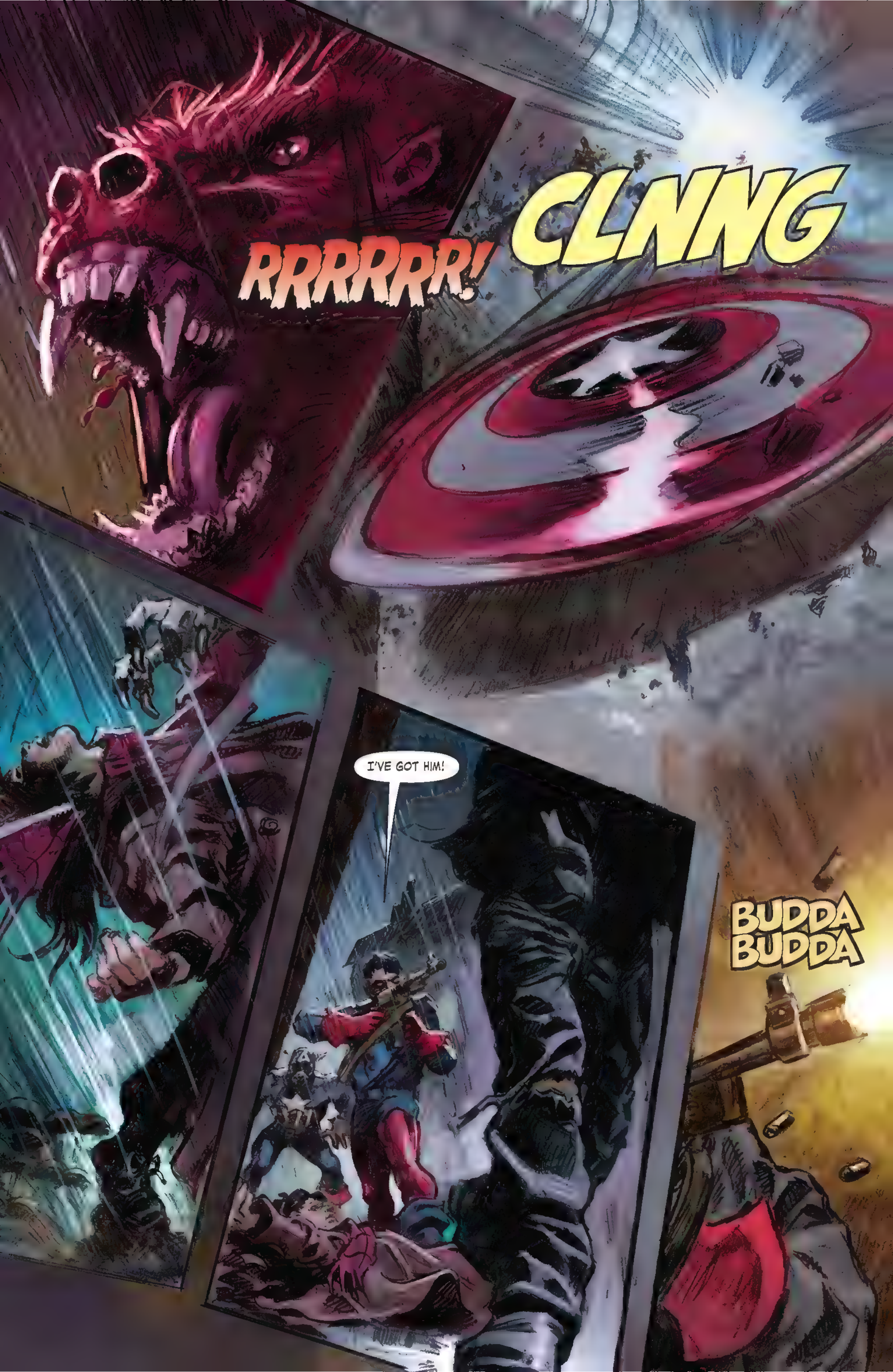

YOU'RE TALKING TO THE WRONG AMERICANS THEN, MADAME ...BECAUSE THE ONLY THING I HOPE TO HEAR FROM YOU IS THE *TRUTH...*
AND I'LL TAKE IT IN *WHATEVER* LANGUAGE YOU LIKE.
...HUNNH...
VERY WELL... I'M CERTAIN THAT *YOU,* AT LEAST, ARE NOT OF THE *DEVIL'S BREED* THAT *POISONS* THIS PLACE...
SO COME IN, AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TRUTH I *KNOW...*
...THOUGH SADLY, IT IS NOT MUCH.

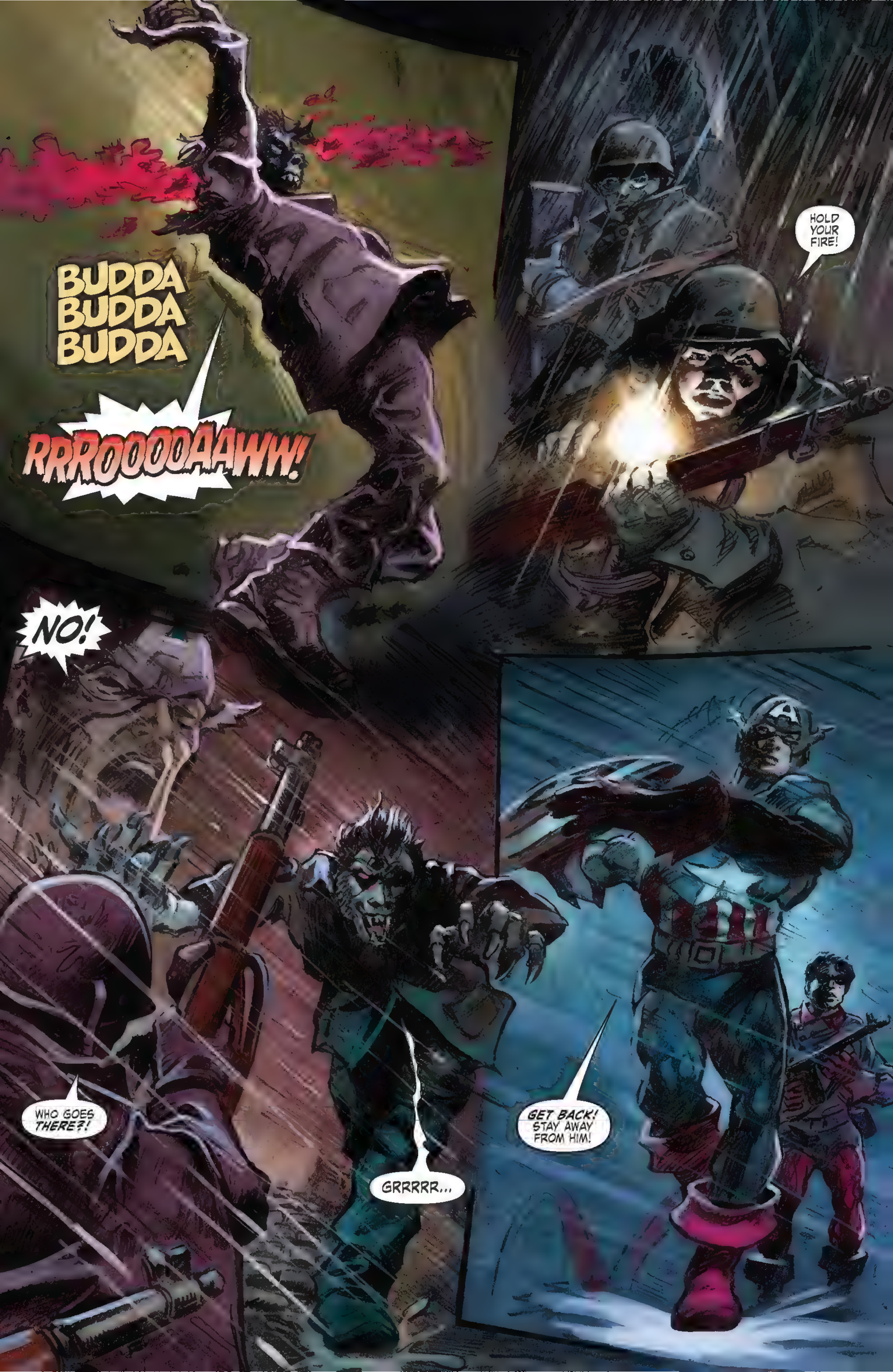

YOU SEE...WHEN THE GERMANS INVADED, WE THOUGHT *THAT* WAS THE WORST HORROR WE HAD EVER FACED...
"AS THEY ROUNDED UP THE JEWS AND THE GYPSIES...
"...AND MARCHED THEM AWAY FOREVER."
THESE WERE THE BLACKEST DAYS OUR VILLAGE HAD SEEN...
BUT THERE WAS *ONE* AMONG THEM, AN SS OFFICER, WHO MADE THOSE BLACK DAYS EVEN MORE TERRIBLE WHENEVER THE SUN WENT DOWN...
DO YOU REMEMBER THIS MAN'S *NAME?*

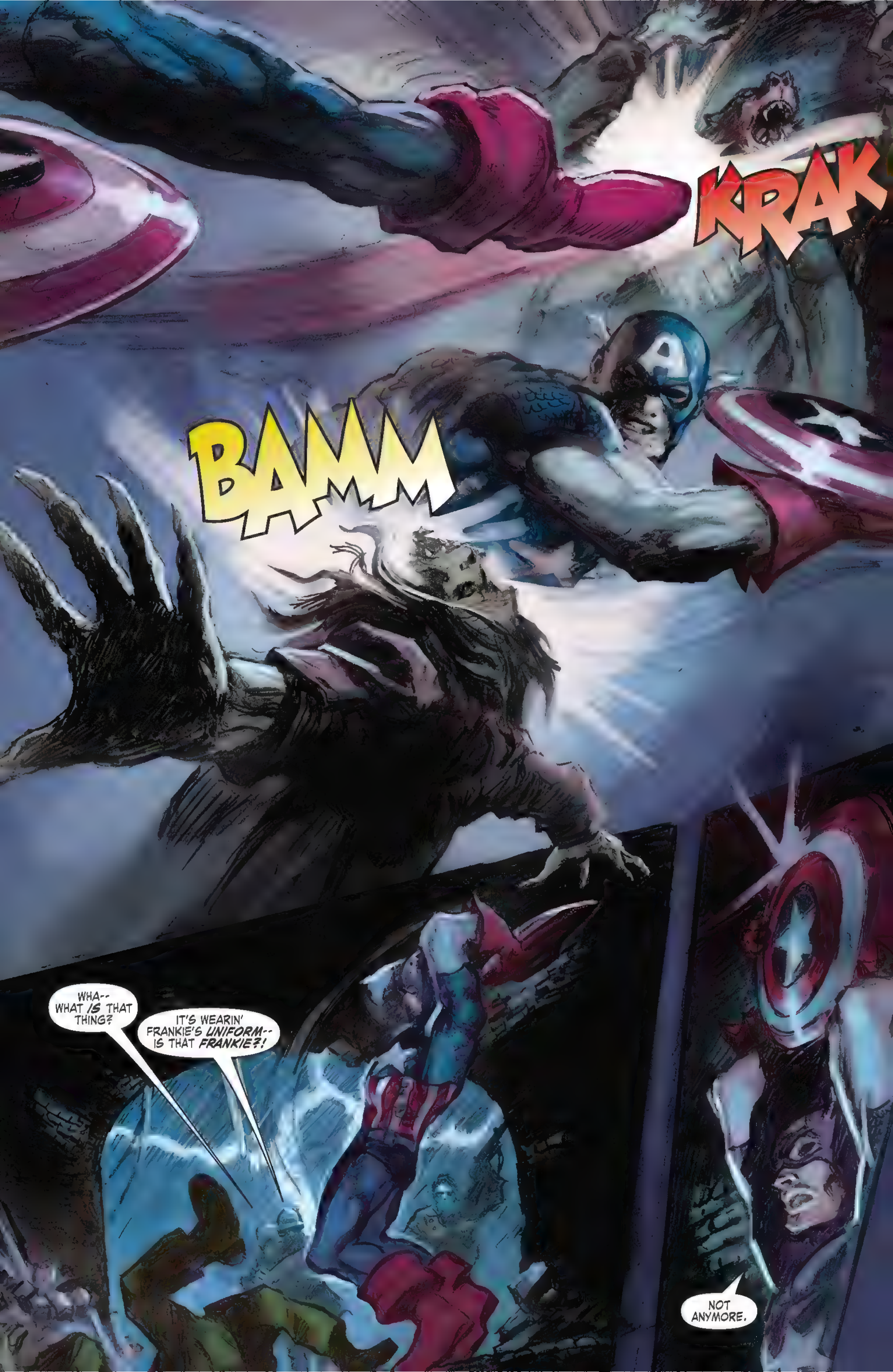

OF COURSE I REMEMBER... **HELMUTT VON SCHULER.** THE FIRST TIME I SAW HIM, I KNEW WHAT HE WAS...
"MY GRANDMOTHER WAS FROM THE OLD COUNTRY, THE WEIRD PLACES... AND TOLD ME THE SIGNS TO LOOK FOR...TO KEEP MYSELF ***SAFE.***
"VON SCHULER ONLY WALKED THE STREETS AT NIGHT, AND EVEN THE DOGS FLED BEFORE HIM.
"THEN THE ***BUTCHERY*** BEGAN...WE LOST ***SO MANY*** IN THOSE FIRST WEEKS...
"INNOCENT WOMEN WITH THEIR ***THROATS*** TORN OUT."
SO WHERE IS HE ***HIDING?*** THERE MUST BE A TOMB SOMEWHERE...
NO...IT IS NOT ***VON SCHULER*** YOU SEEK NOW.
HE LEFT LONG AGO...

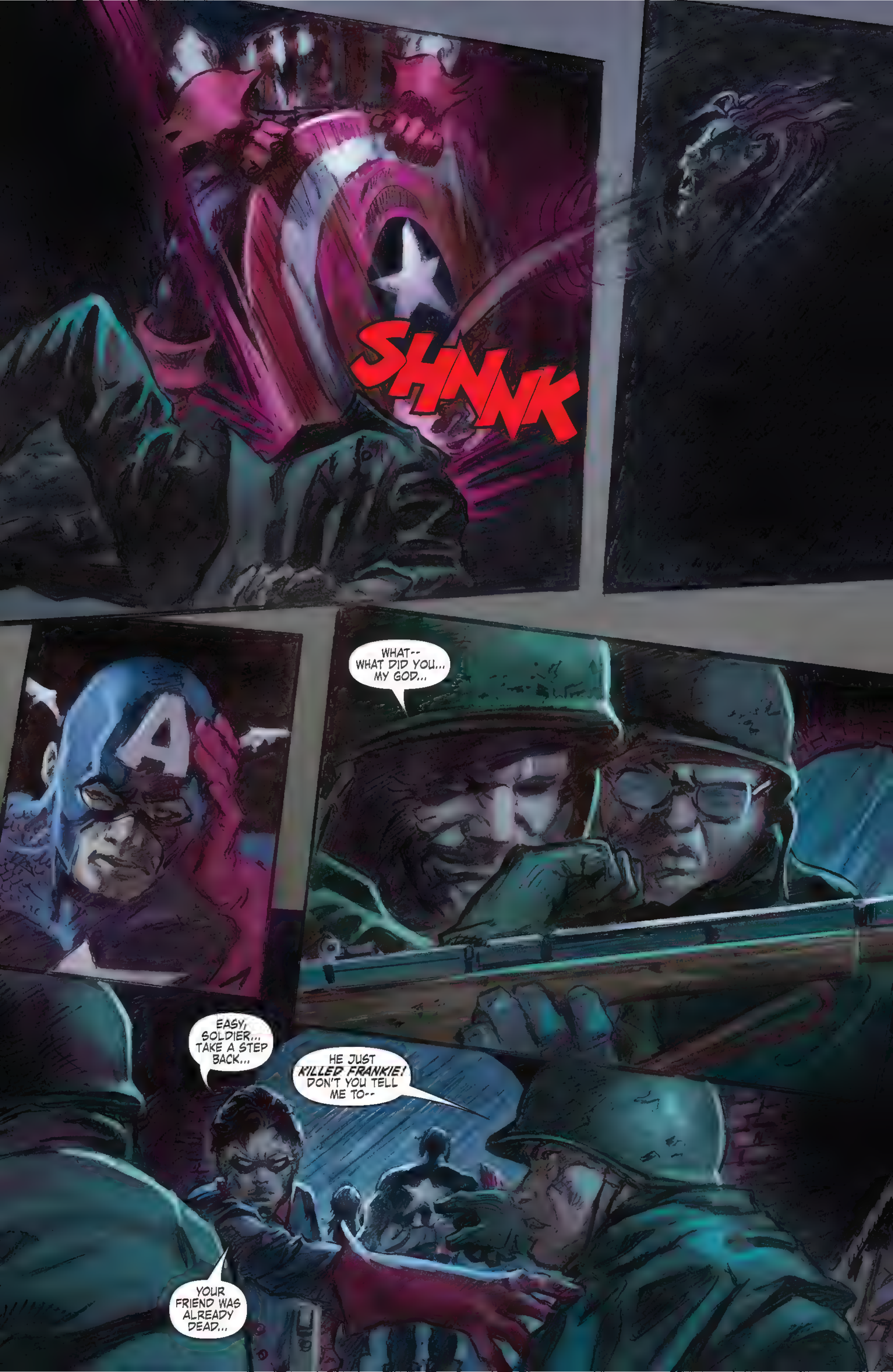

"I SAW HIM ONE NIGHT FROM MY WINDOW, TALKING WITH A *CREATURE*... MUCH LIKE A MAN, BUT NOT A MAN...
"AND THE NEXT DAY HE WAS *GONE.*"
RUMOR WAS HE WENT *EAST,* TO FIGHT THE RUSSIANS.
THIS *HERE*... THIS WAS THE CREATURE HE MET WITH?
IT WAS... I MADE A SKETCH, SO I WOULDN'T FORGET...
NOT THAT I COULD *EVER* WIPE THAT IMAGE FROM MY NIGHTMARES.
BARON BLOOD.
BLOOD MUST'VE HAD *SUBJECTS* WITHIN NAZI RANKS, DOING HIS BIDDING.
YES... BUT I CAN TELL YOU, NOT *ALL* OF VON SCHULER'S VICTIMS STAYED BURIED...
SO PERHAPS YOUR ANSWERS LIE AMONG THE *DEAD?*

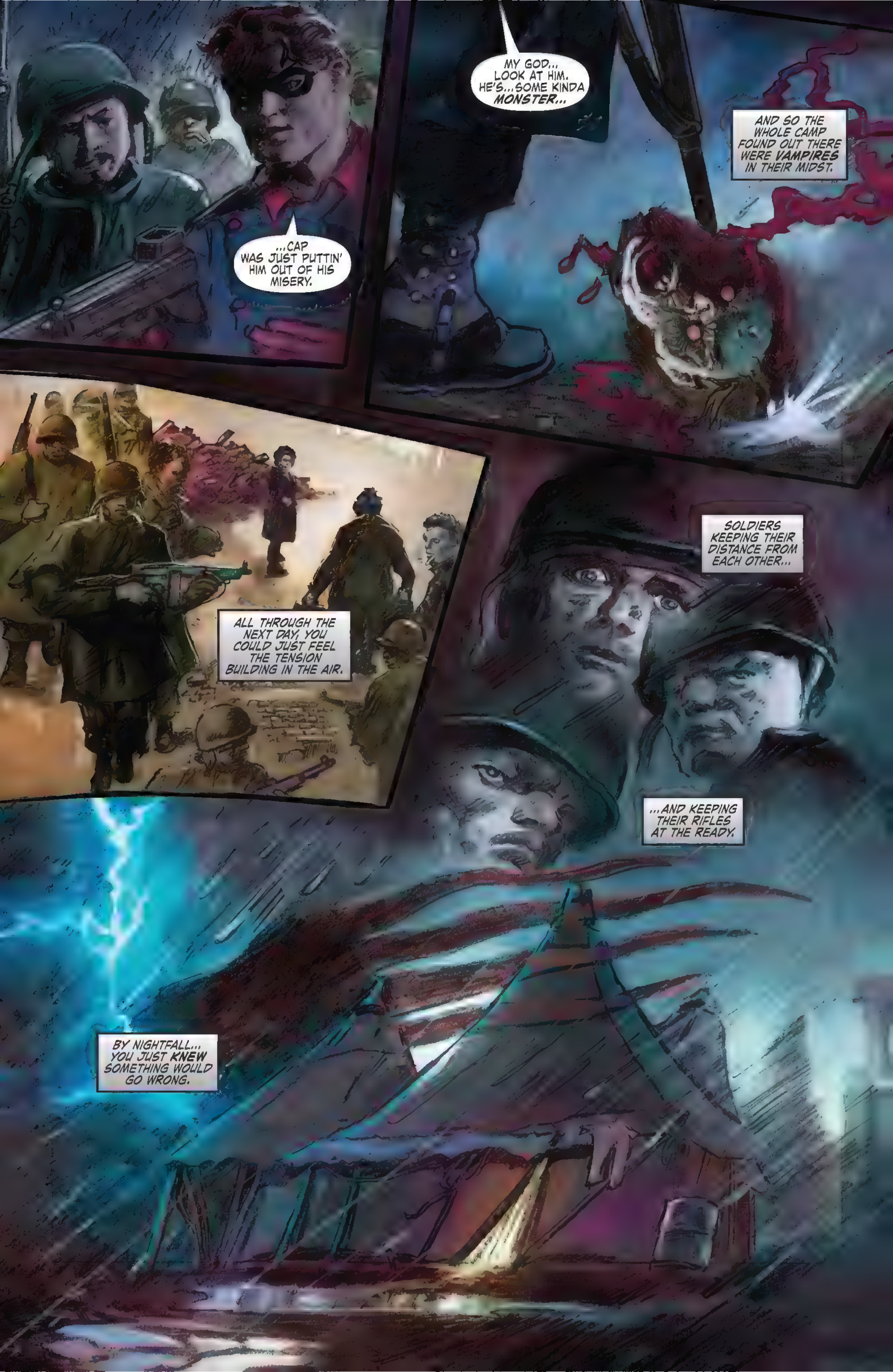

BUT OUR TRIP TO THE CEMETERY WAS *DELAYED* BY A FURTHER COMPLICATION...
AAAIIIEEE!
...THAT TORE THE LID RIGHT OFF OUR PROBLEM.
⟨HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!⟩
NO. NOT AGAIN.
NO ONE *ELSE* DIES TONIGHT!
GRRRWWLLL!
EEEIIIAAEEE!

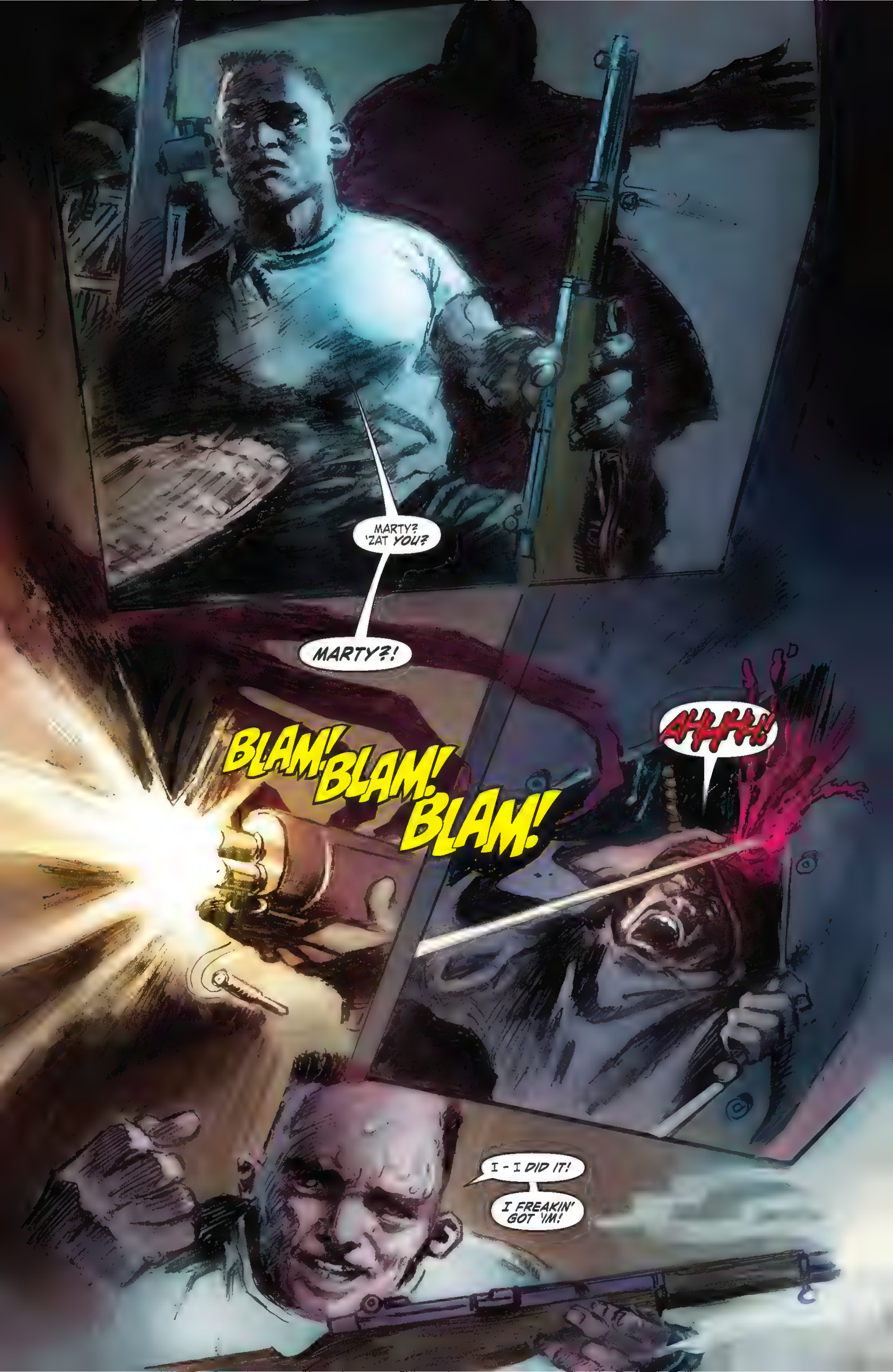

RRRRRR!
CLNNG
I'VE GOT HIM!
BUDDA BUDDA

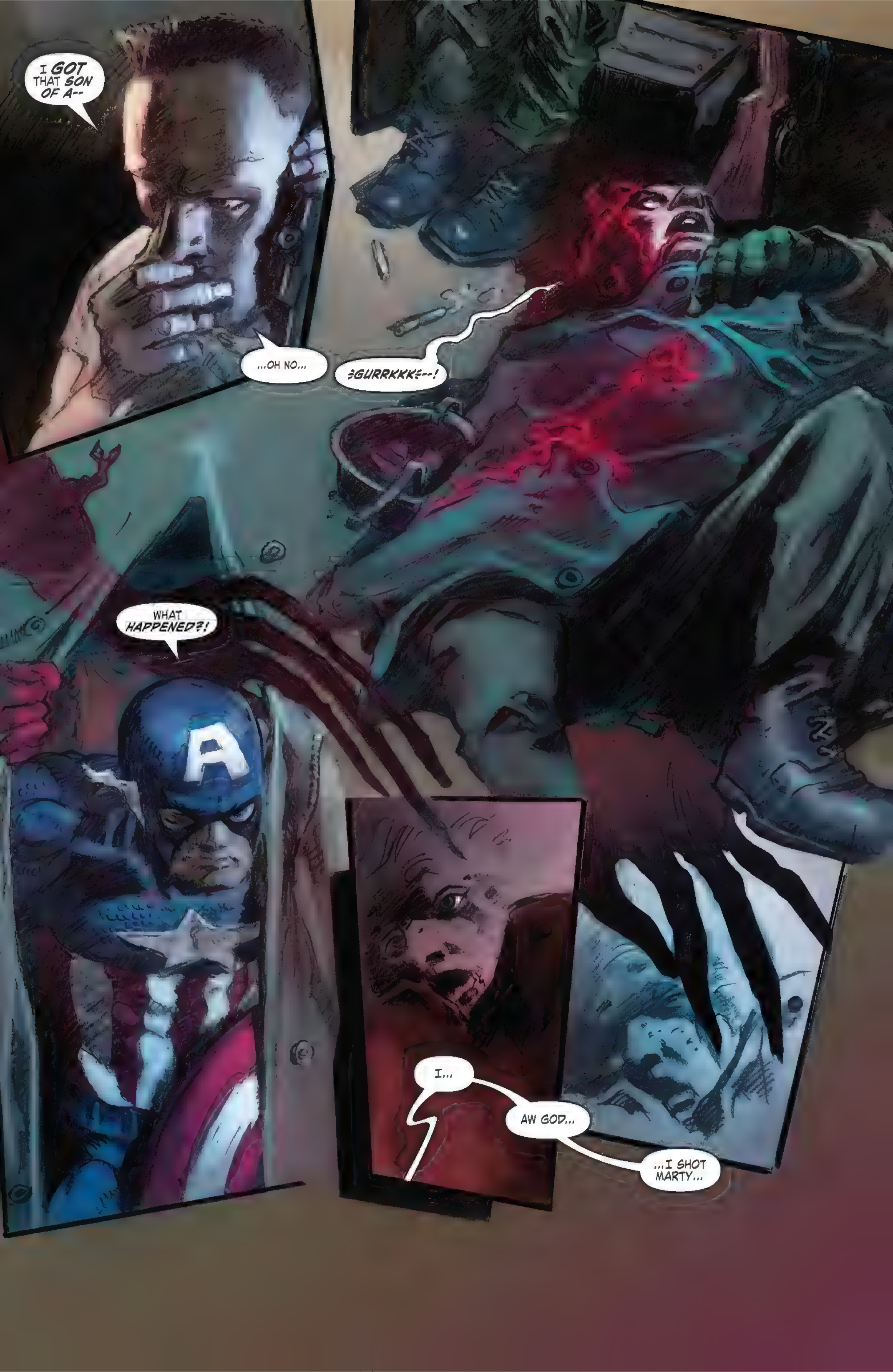

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
RRROOOOOAAWW!
HOLD YOUR FIRE!
NO!
WHO GOES THERE?!
GRRRRR...
GET BACK! STAY AWAY FROM HIM!

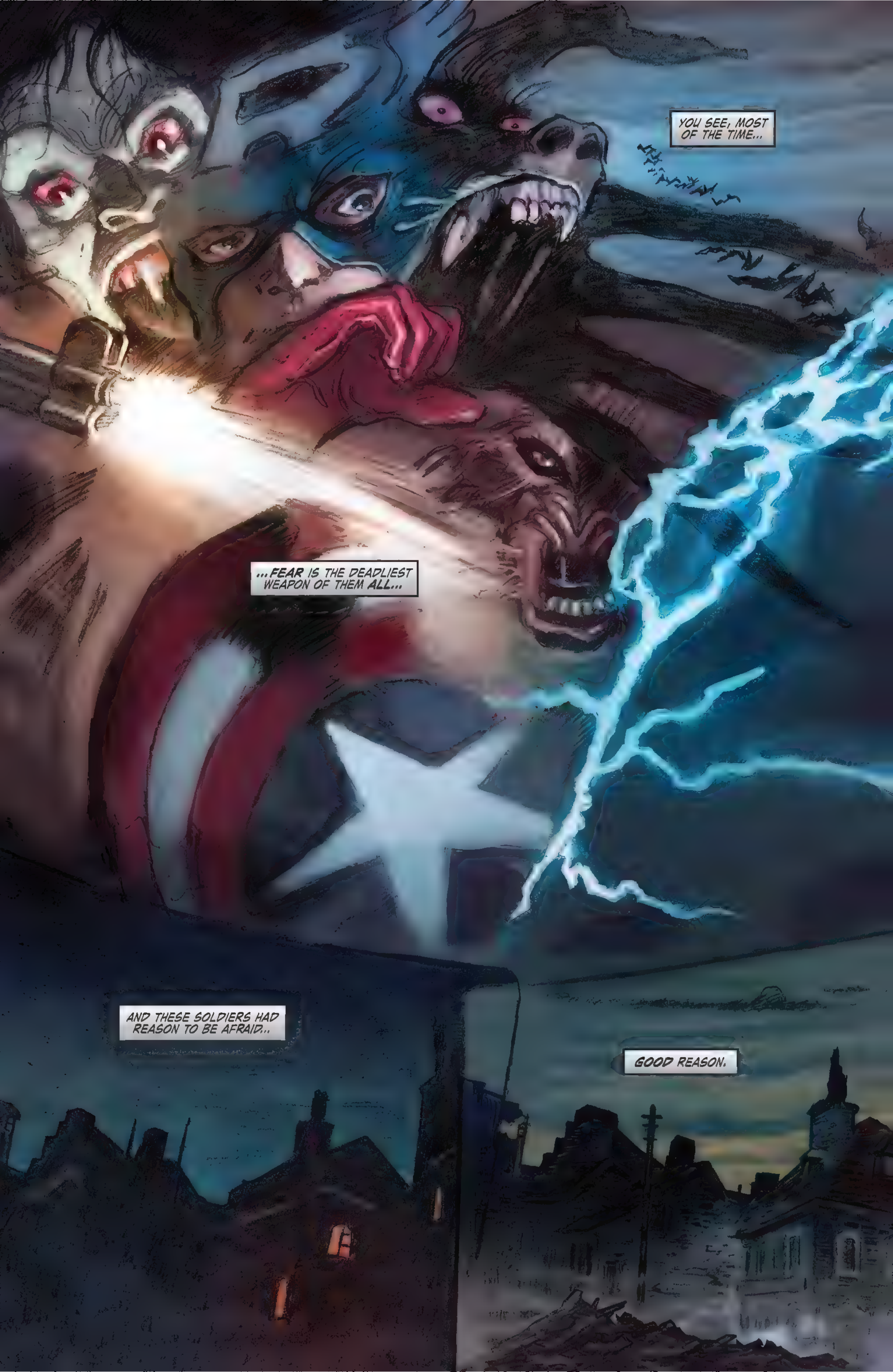

KRAK
BAMM
WHA-- WHAT *IS* THAT THING?
IT'S WEARIN' FRANKIE'S *UNIFORM*-- IS THAT *FRANKIE*?!
NOT ANYMORE.

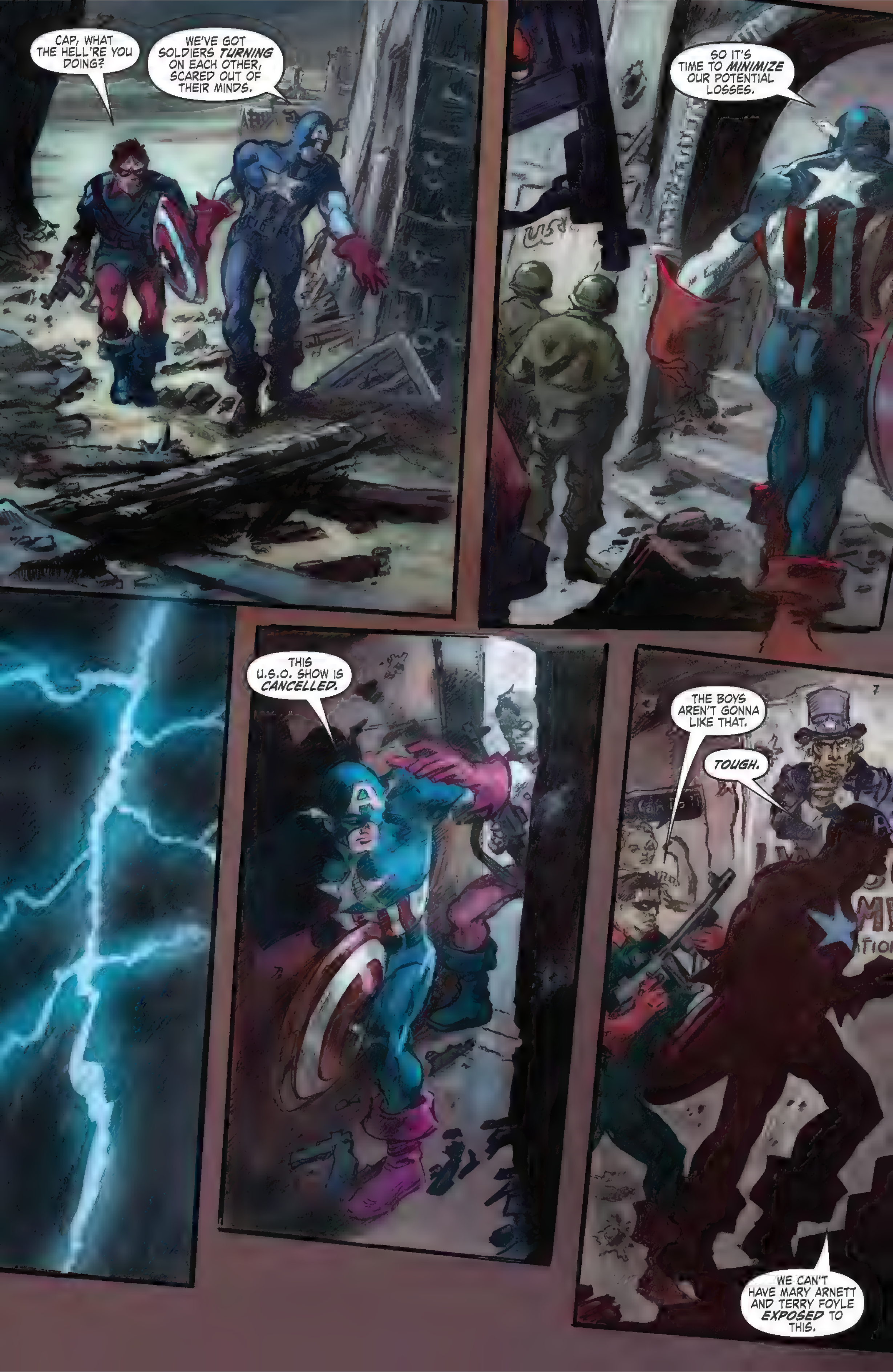

SHNNK
WHAT-- WHAT DID YOU... MY GOD...
EASY, SOLDIER... TAKE A STEP BACK...
HE JUST *KILLED FRANKIE!* DON'T YOU TELL ME TO--
YOUR FRIEND WAS ALREADY DEAD...

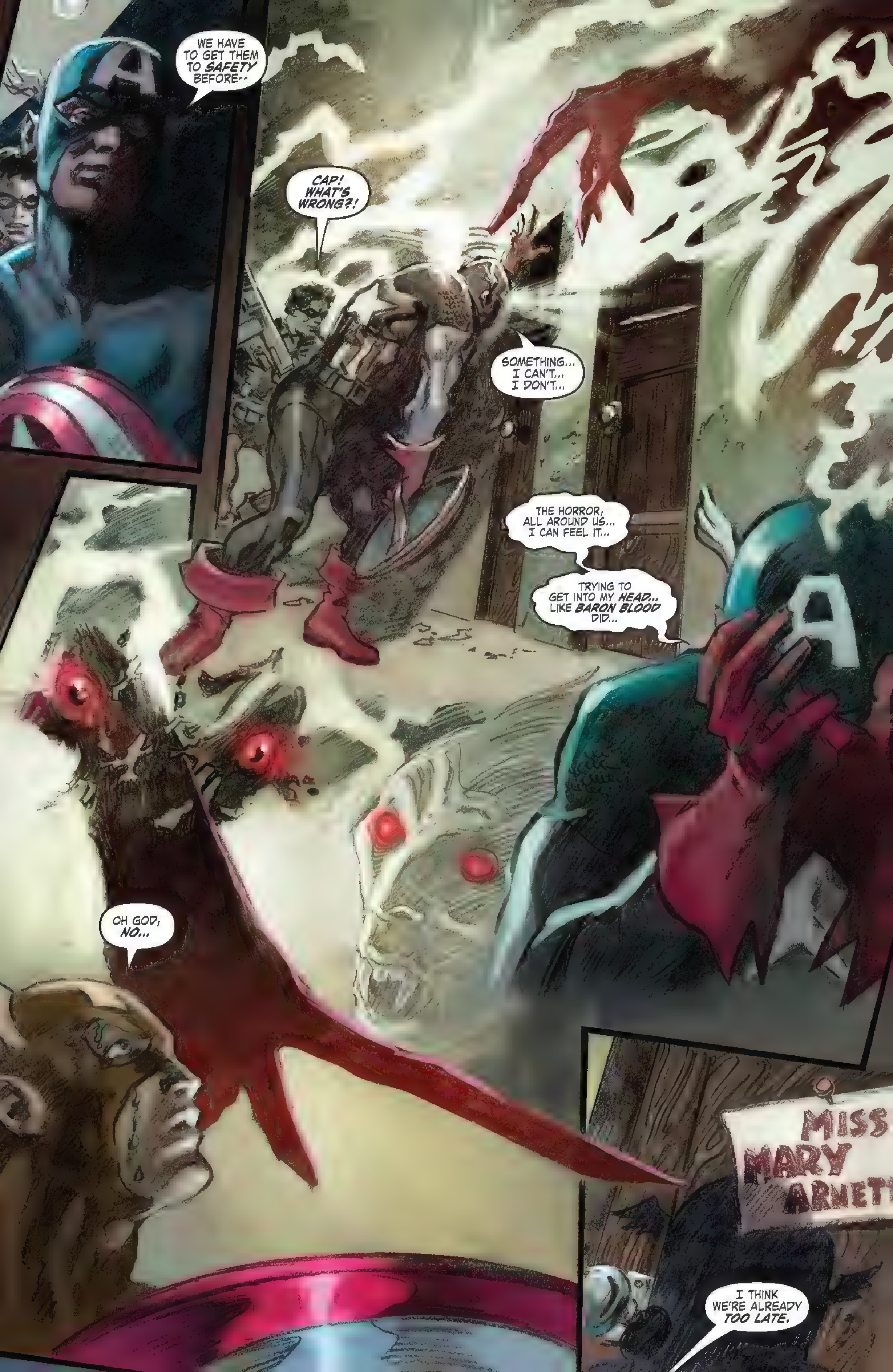

...CAP WAS JUST PUTTIN' HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY.
MY GOD... LOOK AT HIM. HE'S...SOME KINDA *MONSTER*...
AND SO THE WHOLE CAMP FOUND OUT THERE WERE **VAMPIRES** IN THEIR MIDST.
ALL THROUGH THE NEXT DAY, YOU COULD JUST FEEL THE TENSION BUILDING IN THE AIR.
SOLDIERS KEEPING THEIR DISTANCE FROM EACH OTHER...
...AND KEEPING THEIR RIFLES AT THE READY.
BY NIGHTFALL... YOU JUST **KNEW** SOMETHING WOULD GO WRONG.

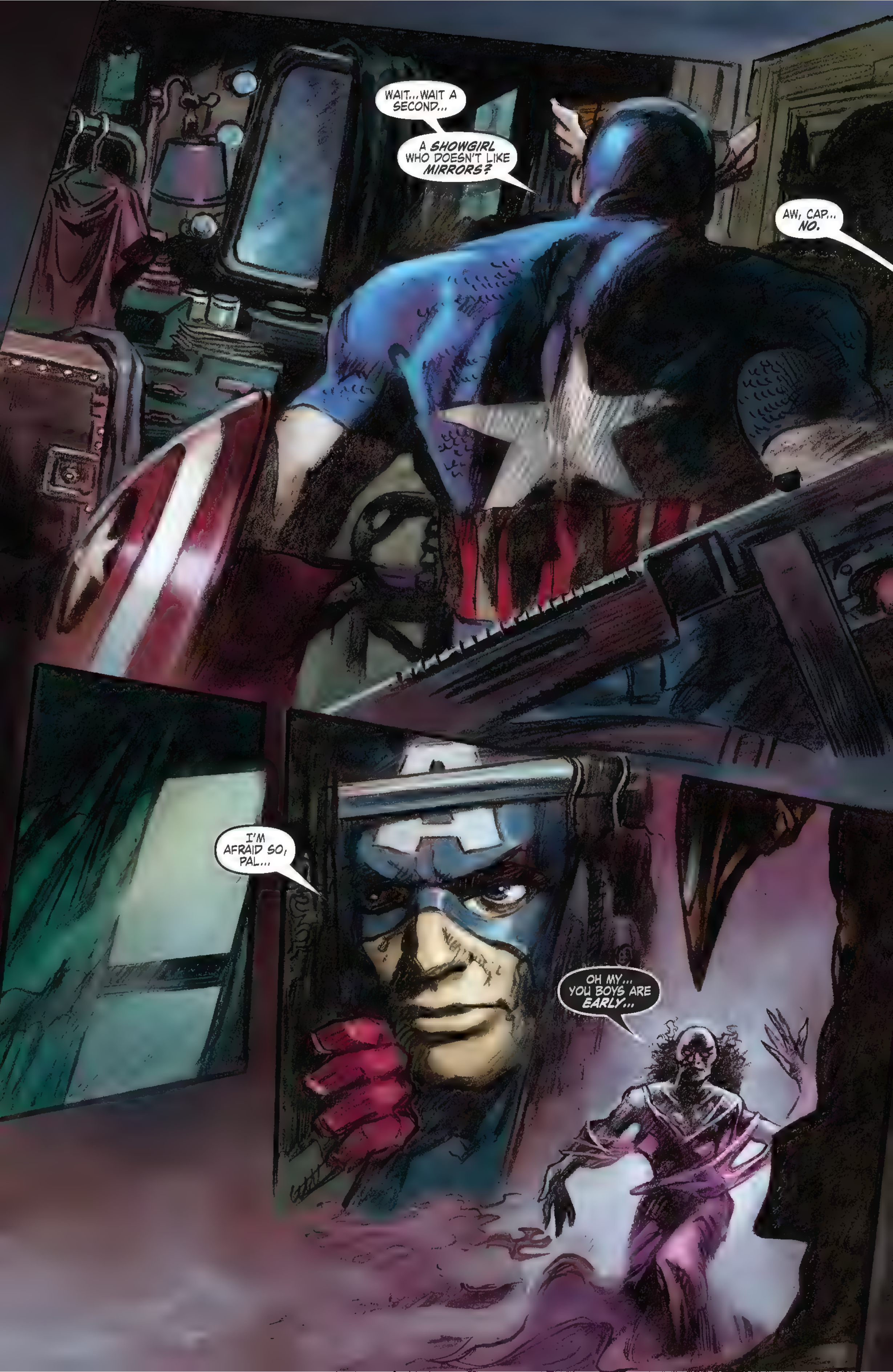

MARTY? 'ZAT YOU?
MARTY?!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
AHHH!
I - I DID IT!
I FREAKIN' GOT 'IM!

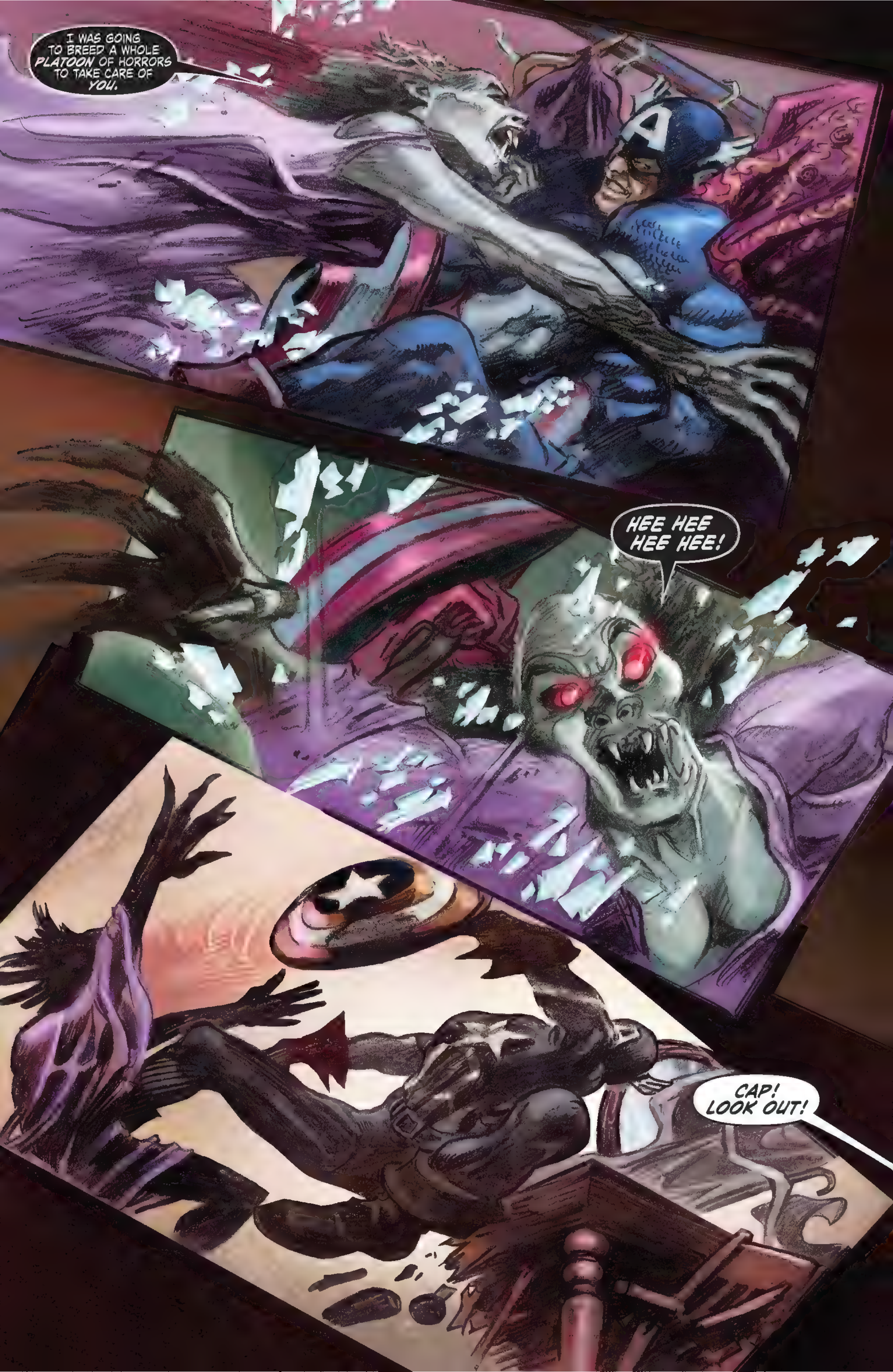

I GOT THAT SON OF A--
...OH NO...
GURRKKK--!
WHAT HAPPENED?!
I...
AW GOD...
...I SHOT MARTY...

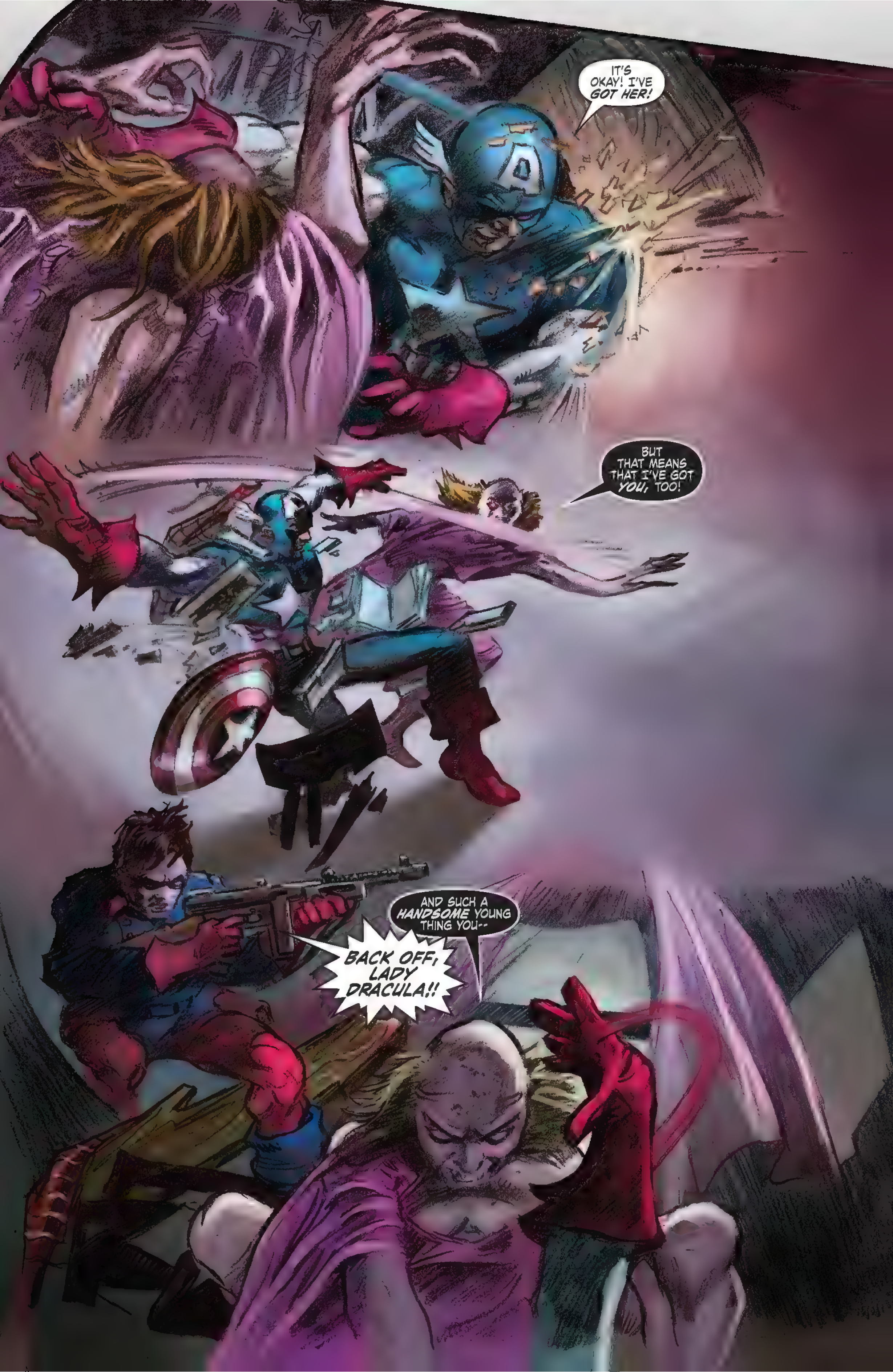

YOU SEE, MOST OF THE TIME...
...FEAR IS THE DEADLIEST WEAPON OF THEM ALL...
AND THESE SOLDIERS HAD REASON TO BE AFRAID...
GOOD REASON.

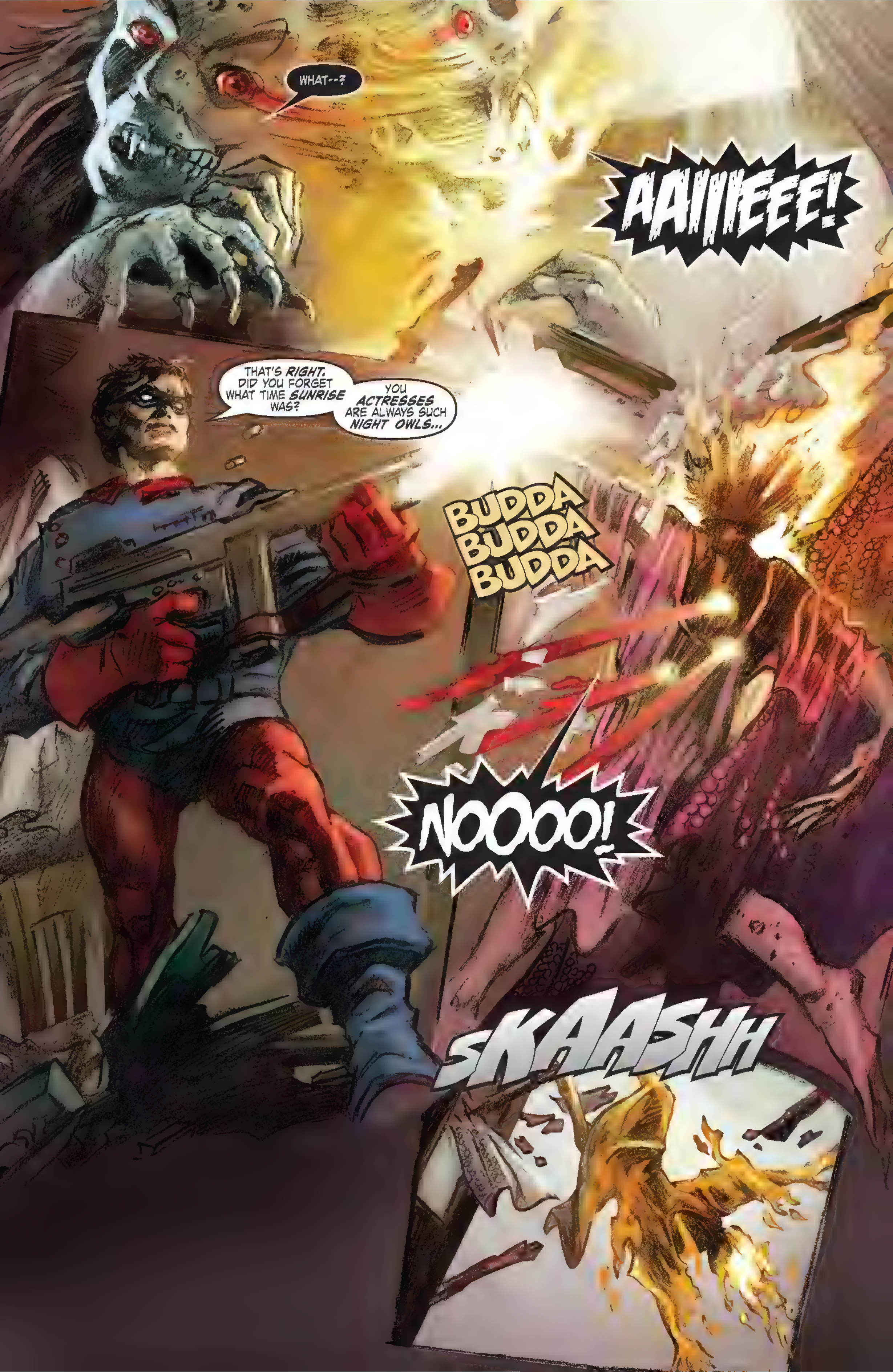

CAP, WHAT THE HELL'RE YOU DOING?
WE'VE GOT SOLDIERS *TURNING* ON EACH OTHER, SCARED OUT OF THEIR MINDS.
SO IT'S TIME TO *MINIMIZE* OUR POTENTIAL LOSSES.
THIS U.S.O. SHOW IS *CANCELLED.*
THE BOYS AREN'T GONNA LIKE THAT.
TOUGH.
WE CAN'T HAVE MARY ARNETT AND TERRY FOYLE *EXPOSED* TO THIS.

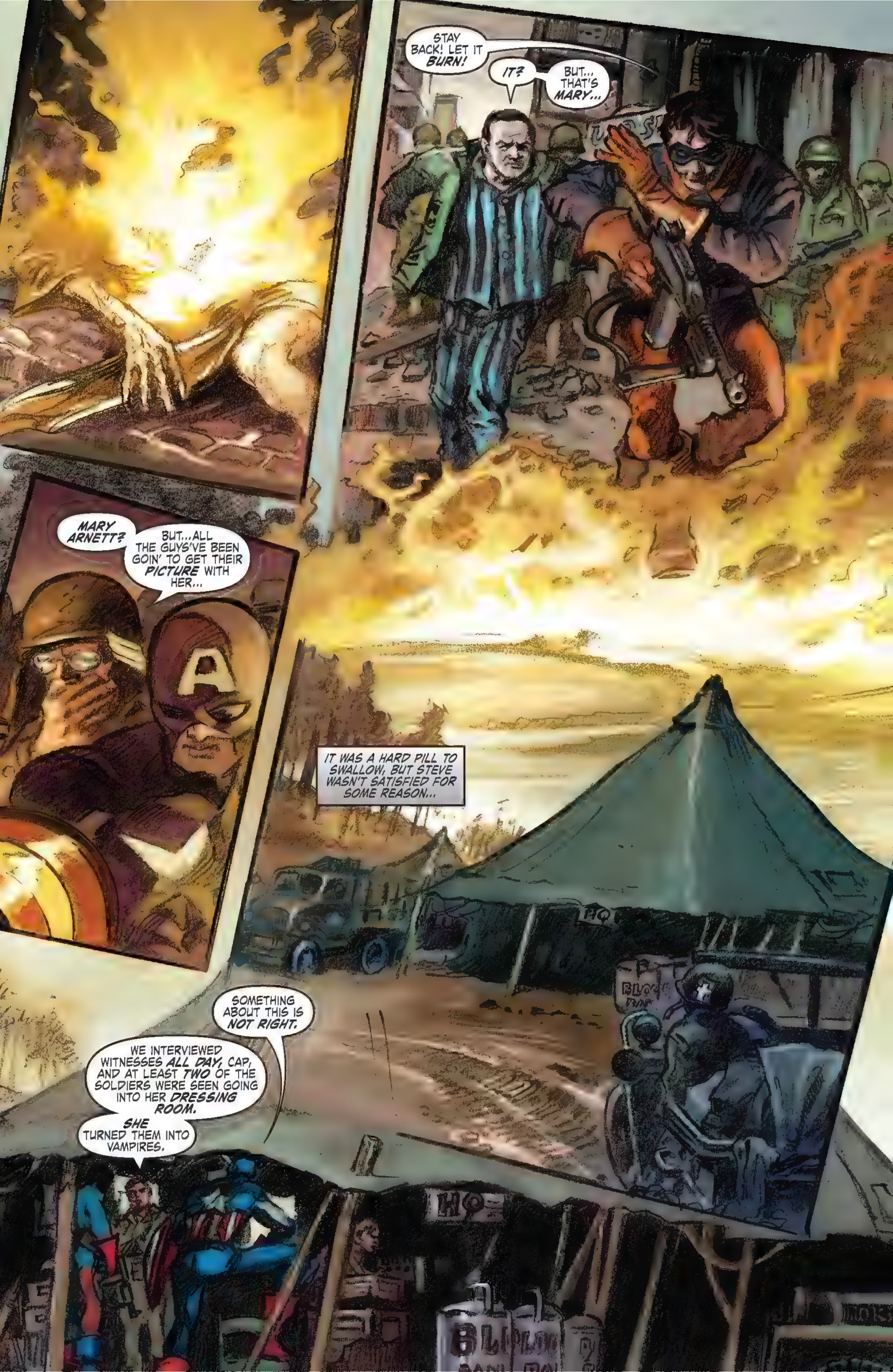

WE HAVE TO GET THEM TO *SAFETY* BEFORE--
CAP! WHAT'S WRONG?!
SOMETHING... I CAN'T... I DON'T...
THE HORROR, ALL AROUND US... I CAN FEEL IT...
TRYING TO GET INTO MY *HEAD*... LIKE *BARON BLOOD* DID...
OH GOD, *NO*...
MISS MARY ARNET
I THINK WE'RE ALREADY *TOO LATE.*

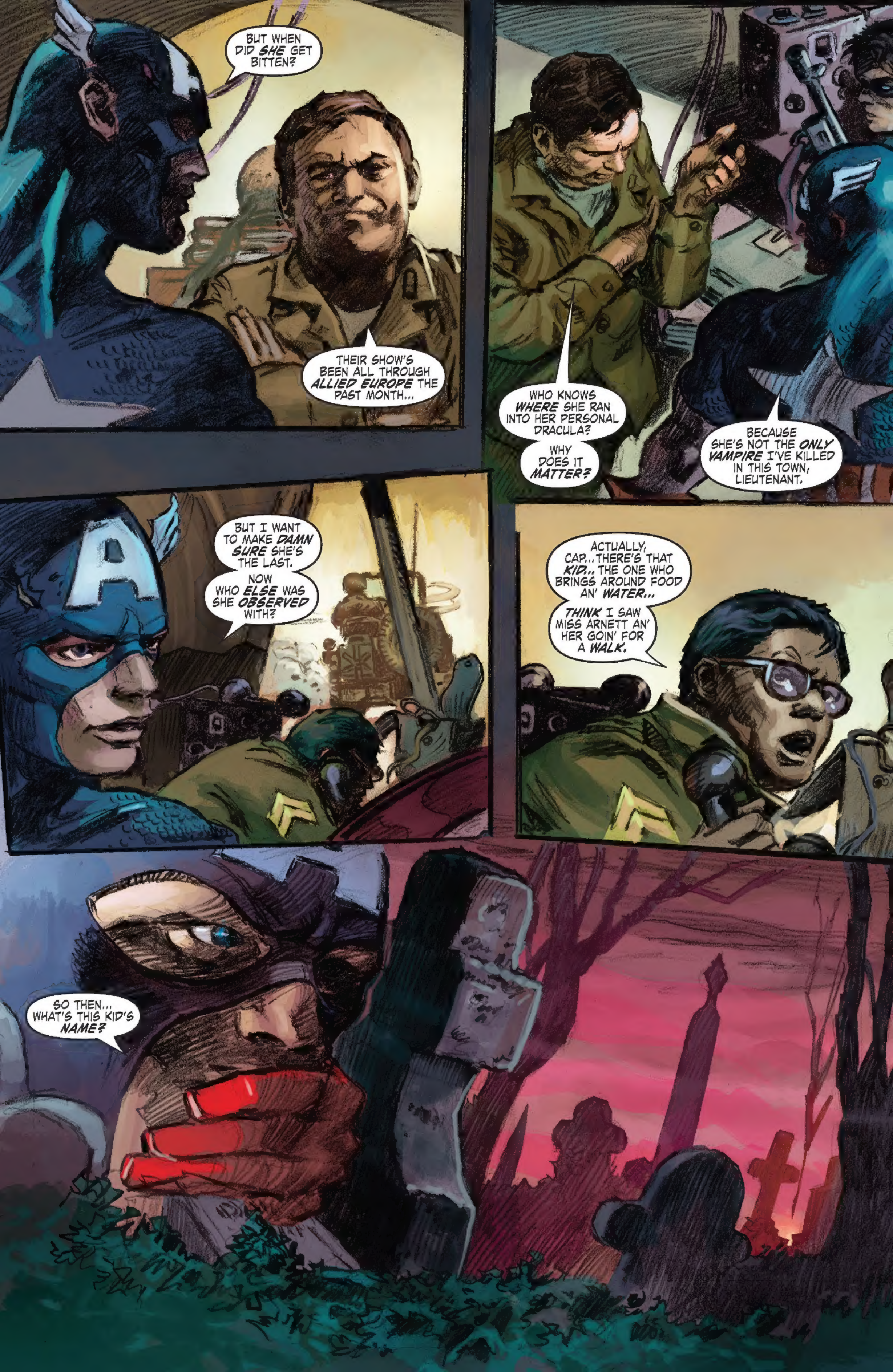

WAIT...WAIT A SECOND...
A *SHOWGIRL* WHO DOESN'T LIKE *MIRRORS?*
AW, CAP... *NO.*
I'M AFRAID SO, PAL...
OH MY... YOU BOYS ARE *EARLY...*

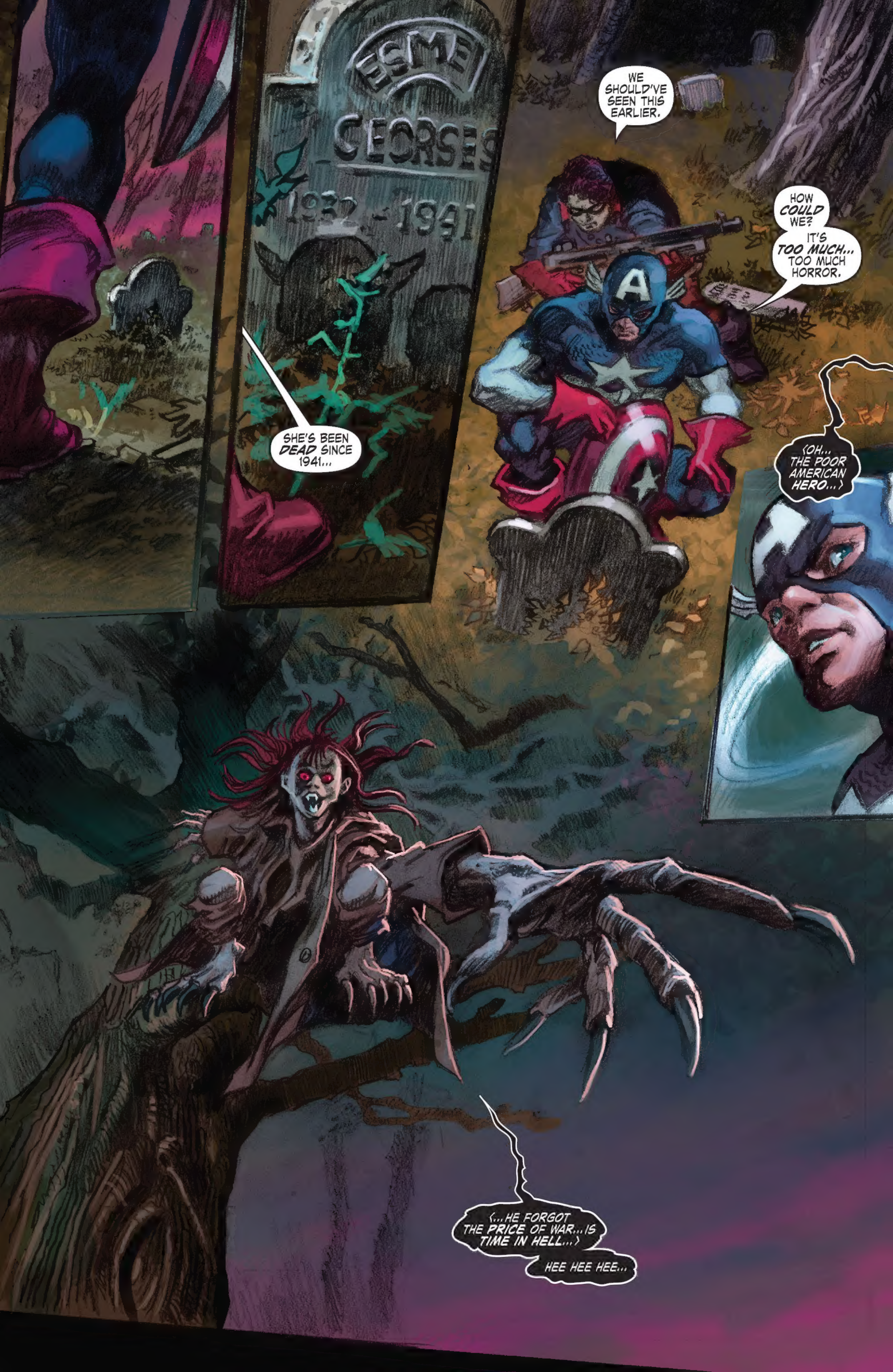

I WAS GOING TO BREED A WHOLE *PLATOON* OF HORRORS TO TAKE CARE OF *YOU.*
HEE HEE HEE HEE!
CAP! LOOK OUT!

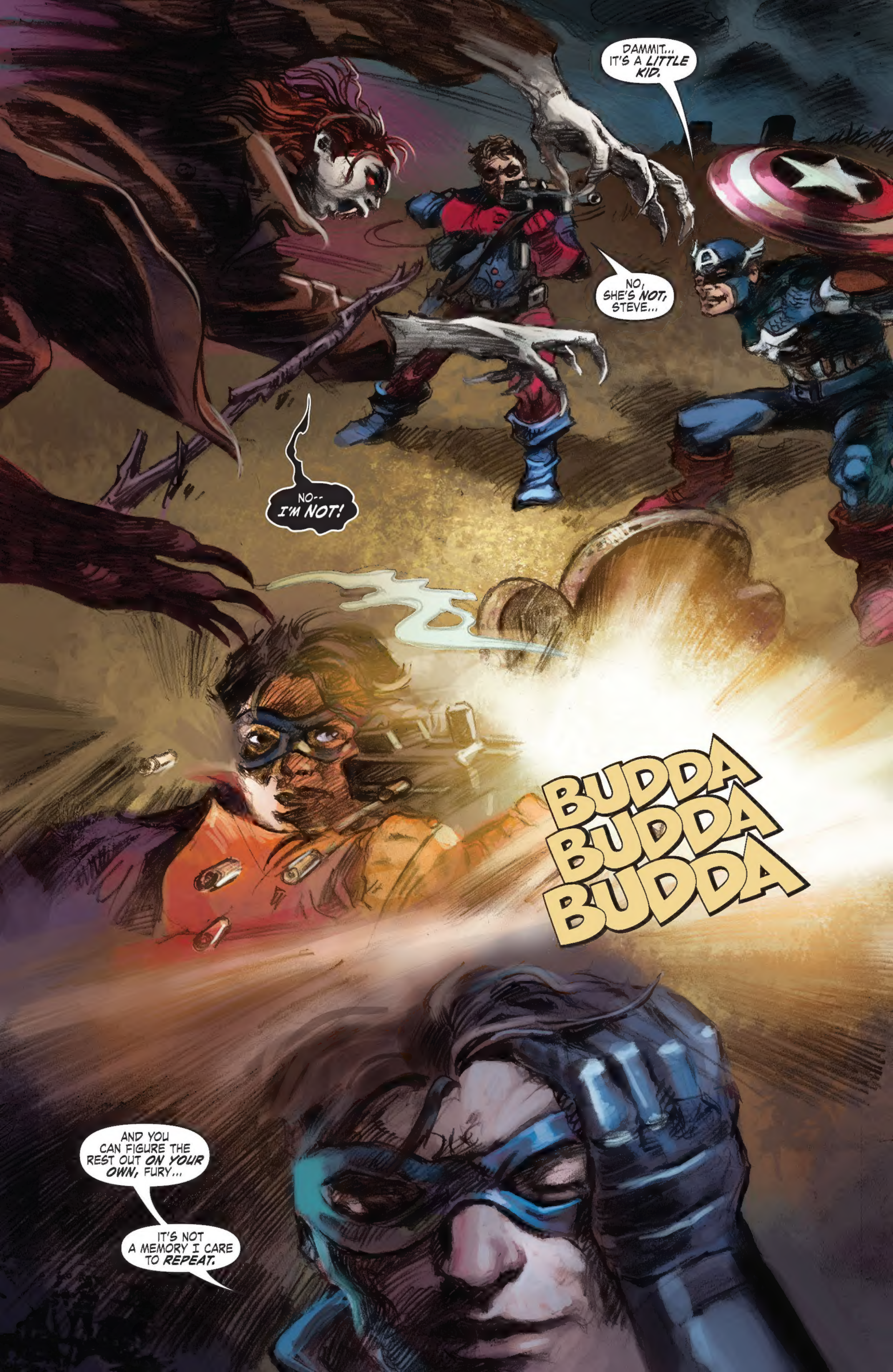

IT'S OKAY! I'VE *GOT HER!*
BUT THAT MEANS THAT I'VE GOT *YOU,* TOO!
AND SUCH A *HANDSOME* YOUNG THING YOU--
BACK OFF, LADY DRACULA!!

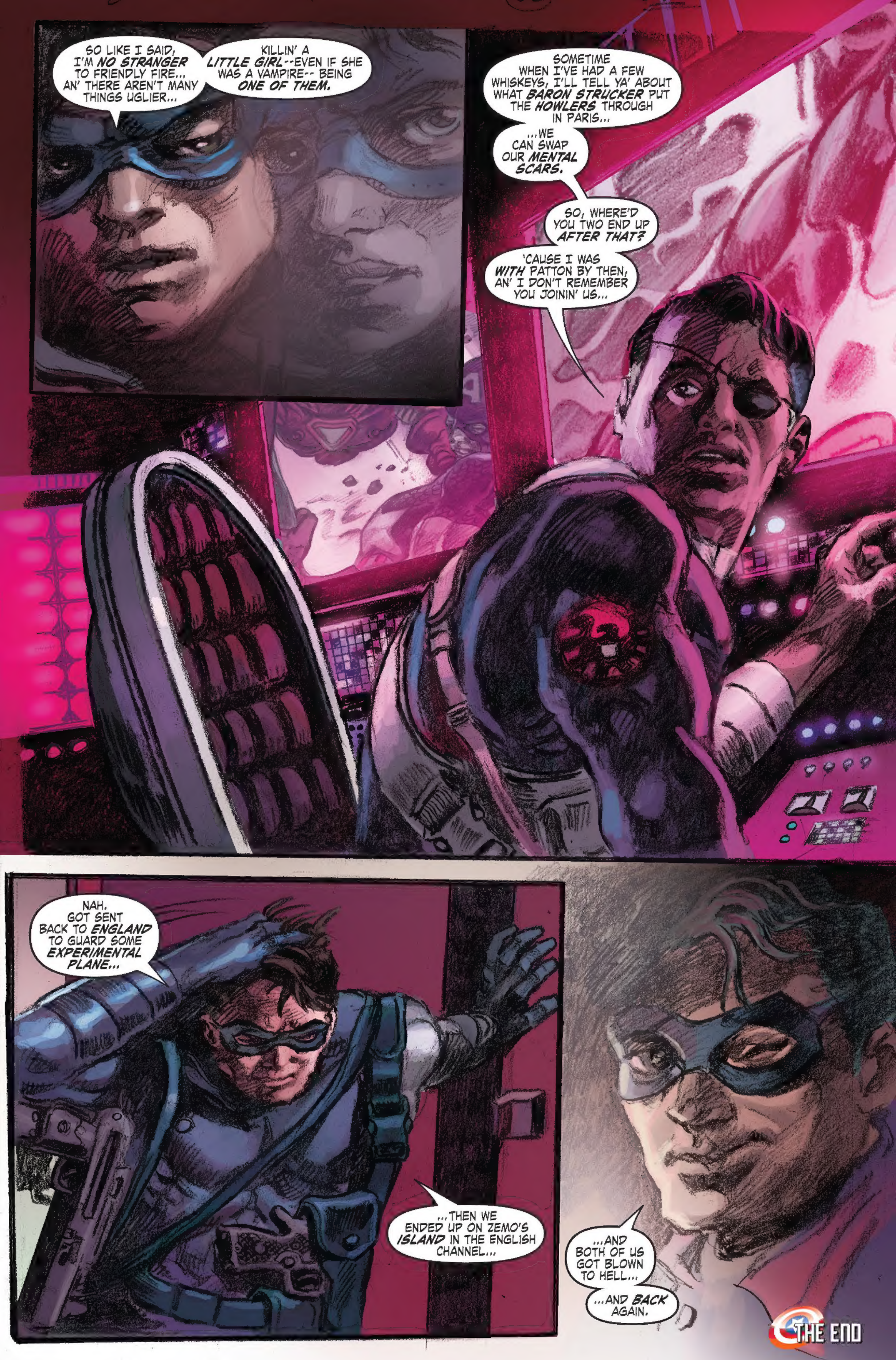

WHAT--?
AAIIIEEE!
THAT'S *RIGHT.* DID YOU FORGET WHAT TIME *SUNRISE* WAS?
YOU *ACTRESSES* ARE ALWAYS SUCH *NIGHT OWLS...*
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
NOOOO!
sKAASHH


STAY BACK! LET IT *BURN!*
IT?
BUT... THAT'S *MARY...*
MARY ARNETT?
BUT...ALL THE GUYS'VE BEEN GOIN' TO GET THEIR *PICTURE* WITH HER...
IT WAS A HARD PILL TO SWALLOW, BUT STEVE WASN'T SATISFIED FOR SOME REASON...
HQ
SOMETHING ABOUT THIS IS *NOT RIGHT.*
WE INTERVIEWED WITNESSES *ALL DAY,* CAP, AND AT LEAST *TWO* OF THE SOLDIERS WERE SEEN GOING INTO HER *DRESSING ROOM.*
SHE TURNED THEM INTO VAMPIRES.
HQ


BUT WHEN DID *SHE* GET BITTEN?
THEIR SHOW'S BEEN ALL THROUGH *ALLIED EUROPE* THE PAST MONTH...
WHO KNOWS *WHERE* SHE RAN INTO HER PERSONAL DRACULA?
WHY DOES IT *MATTER?*
BECAUSE SHE'S NOT THE *ONLY VAMPIRE* I'VE KILLED IN THIS TOWN, LIEUTENANT.
BUT I WANT TO MAKE *DAMN SURE* SHE'S THE LAST.
NOW WHO *ELSE* WAS SHE *OBSERVED* WITH?
ACTUALLY, CAP... THERE'S THAT *KID...* THE ONE WHO BRINGS AROUND FOOD AN' *WATER...*
THINK I SAW MISS ARNETT AN' HER GOIN' FOR A *WALK.*
SO THEN... WHAT'S THIS KID'S *NAME?*


ESME GEORSES
1932 - 1941
SHE'S BEEN *DEAD* SINCE 1941...
WE SHOULD'VE SEEN THIS EARLIER.
HOW *COULD* WE? IT'S *TOO MUCH...* TOO MUCH HORROR.
‹OH... THE POOR AMERICAN *HERO*...›
‹...HE FORGOT THE *PRICE* OF WAR... IS *TIME IN HELL*...›
HEE HEE HEE...


DAMMIT... IT'S A *LITTLE KID.*
NO, SHE'S *NOT,* STEVE...
NO-- I'M *NOT!*
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
AND YOU CAN FIGURE THE REST OUT *ON YOUR OWN,* FURY...
IT'S NOT A MEMORY I CARE TO *REPEAT.*


SO LIKE I SAID, I'M *NO STRANGER* TO FRIENDLY FIRE... AN' THERE AREN'T MANY THINGS UGLIER...
KILLIN' A *LITTLE GIRL*--EVEN IF SHE WAS A VAMPIRE-- BEING *ONE OF THEM.*
SOMETIME WHEN I'VE HAD A FEW WHISKEYS, I'LL TELL YA' ABOUT WHAT *BARON STRUCKER* PUT THE *HOWLERS* THROUGH IN PARIS...
...WE CAN SWAP OUR *MENTAL SCARS.*
SO, WHERE'D YOU TWO END UP *AFTER THAT?*
'CAUSE I WAS *WITH* PATTON BY THEN, AN' I DON'T REMEMBER YOU JOININ' US...
NAH. GOT SENT BACK TO *ENGLAND* TO GUARD SOME *EXPERIMENTAL PLANE*...
...THEN WE ENDED UP ON ZEMO'S *ISLAND* IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL...
...AND BOTH OF US GOT BLOWN TO HELL...
...AND *BACK* AGAIN.
THE END